CLANCY THE COP

AHA! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WITH THAT GUN!
Copyright 1930, Dell Publishing Co., Inc.
OH, ER-- IT AIN'T LOADED, OFFICER
OH, IT AIN'T, HEY! WELL I'LL FIND OUT!
-YEP-
I'LL PULL THE TRIGGER AND IF A BULLET COMES OUT YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TRAVELS

38 By James W. Brooks

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Historically Correct Sketches By CALVIN FADER

GENERAL WASHINGTON AND HIS IMMEDIATE STAFF OCCUPIED THE WADSWORTH HOUSE IN CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS, AS HEADQUARTERS—HIS SOLDIERS TOOK OVER THE BUILDINGS OF HARVARD COLLEGE, THE STUDENTS BEING TRANSFERRED TO CONCORD—WASHINGTON AT THIS PERIOD REALIZED THE ABSOLUTE NECESSITY OF ONENESS AMONG HIS TROOPS—THE PRICELESS STATUE BY HOUDON IN THE CAPITOL AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA TYPIFIES THIS THOUGHT OF UNITY—

ARTEMAS WARD PHILIP SCHUYLER CHARLES LEE ISRAEL PUTNAM

CONGRESS APPOINTED AS MAJOR GENERALS UNDER WASHINGTON, ARTEMAS WARD, A FAVORITE SON OF MASSACHUSETTS, PHILIP SCHUYLER, CHARLES LEE AND ISRAEL PUTNAM—ALL SERVED WITH DISTINCTION WITH THE EXCEPTION OF LEE WHO WAS NOT DESERVING OF HIS HIGH COMMAND—HE WAS LATER COURT MARTIALLED AND DISMISSED FROM THE ARMY—

Stripper's Guide Sent

DANIEL MORGAN LEADER OF VIRGINIA'S FAMOUS RIFLEMEN

AND THEN HE CHANGED HIS MIND—By Dunn

YES! DOLLY – I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU TO MY LITTLE NIECE WHOM I HAVEN'T SEEN FOR TWO YEARS!
OH! UNCLE – YOU'RE JUST IN TIME – I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE IN MY NEW AUTO!
THE NIECE
AND THEN HE CHANGED HIS MIND –
DUNN

I'D LIKE TO SET IN A LIL POKER GAME – I THINK I'LL ASK BETTY'S NEW FELLOW TO PLAY!
NAME YOUR CARD BETTY – I'LL PICK IT OUT OF THE AIR– THUSLY!
SNAP
SNAP
AND THEN HE CHANGED HIS MIND –

THE INSURANCE MYSTERY
~ CHARACTERS ~

Joseph Winter ~ Coles Butler...

Olga Olsen ~ Coles Cook...

Mr. Hoffman ~ Superintendent of Chester Coles House...

Fred Cole ~

Ada La Tour ~ Fred's Fiancee ~

Chester Cole ~

Dist. Atty. John F.X. Markham

Philo Vance ~ amateur criminologist.

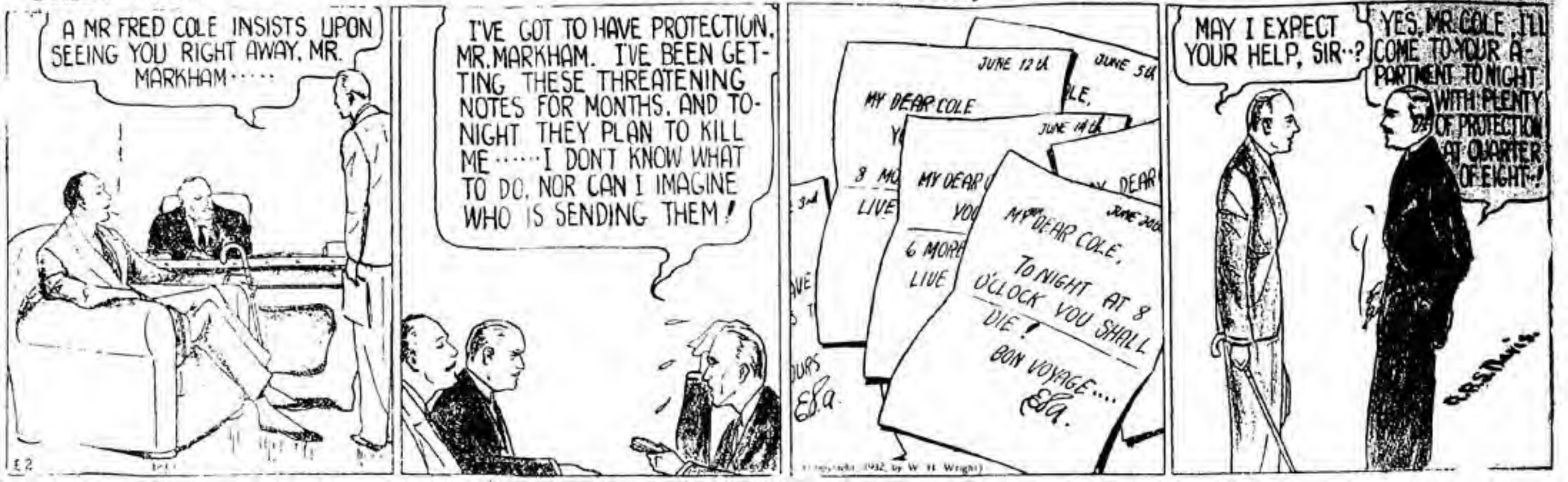
Sergeant Ernest Heath...

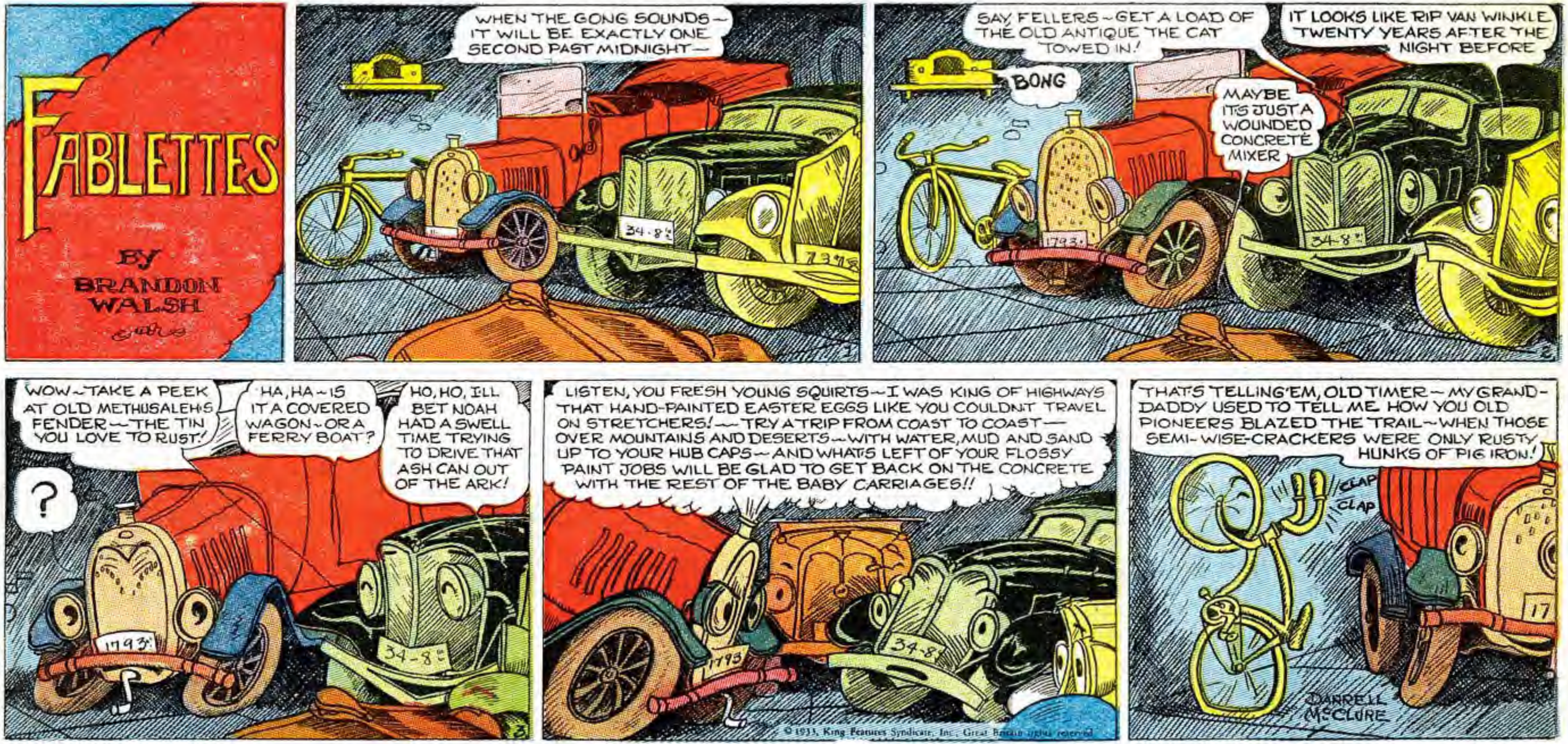
E.1

(Copyright, 1932, by W. H. Wright)

R.B.S. Davis.

PHILO VANCE — The Insurance Mystery — by S. S. VAN DINE


A MR FRED COLE INSISTS UPON SEEING YOU RIGHT AWAY, MR. MARKHAM·····
I'VE GOT TO HAVE PROTECTION, MR. MARKHAM. I'VE BEEN GETTING THESE THREATENING NOTES FOR MONTHS. AND TONIGHT THEY PLAN TO KILL ME·····I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, NOR CAN I IMAGINE WHO IS SENDING THEM!
JUNE 12th
JUNE 5th
MY DEAR COLE
JUNE 14th
MY DEAR COLE,
TONIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK YOU SHALL DIE!
BON VOYAGE····
Esq.
MAY I EXPECT YOUR HELP, SIR··?
YES, MR. COLE, I'LL COME TO YOUR APARTMENT TONIGHT WITH PLENTY OF PROTECTION AT QUARTER OF EIGHT··!


FABLETTES
BY BRANDON WALSH
WHEN THE GONG SOUNDS—IT WILL BE EXACTLY ONE SECOND PAST MIDNIGHT—
SAY, FELLERS—GET A LOAD OF THE OLD ANTIQUE THE CAT TOWED IN!
BONG
MAYBE IT'S JUST A WOUNDED CONCRETE MIXER
IT LOOKS LIKE RIP VAN WINKLE TWENTY YEARS AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE
WOW—TAKE A PEEK AT OLD METHUSALEH'S FENDER—THE TIN YOU LOVE TO RUST!
HA, HA—IS IT A COVERED WAGON—OR A FERRY BOAT?
HO, HO, I'LL BET NOAH HAD A SWELL TIME TRYING TO DRIVE THAT ASH CAN OUT OF THE ARK!
?
LISTEN, YOU FRESH YOUNG SQUIRTS—I WAS KING OF HIGHWAYS THAT HAND-PAINTED EASTER EGGS LIKE YOU COULDN'T TRAVEL ON STRETCHERS!—TRY A TRIP FROM COAST TO COAST—OVER MOUNTAINS AND DESERTS—WITH WATER, MUD AND SAND UP TO YOUR HUB CAPS—AND WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR FLOSSY PAINT JOBS WILL BE GLAD TO GET BACK ON THE CONCRETE WITH THE REST OF THE BABY CARRIAGES!!
THAT'S TELLING 'EM, OLD TIMER—MY GRANDDADDY USED TO TELL ME HOW YOU OLD PIONEERS BLAZED THE TRAIL—WHEN THOSE SEMI-WISE-CRACKERS WERE ONLY RUSTY HUNKS OF PIG IRON!
CLAP CLAP
DARRELL McCLURE
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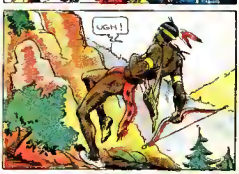
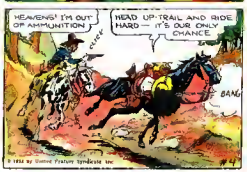
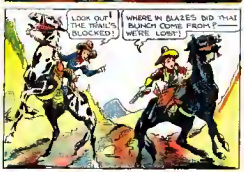
BRONCHO BILL

HARRY O'NEILL

BILL AND NELL WITH THE OLD MAN, HAVE PAUSED TO DEPEND THEMSELVES FROM PURSUING INDIANS
MISTER, YOUR SICK KITE IN THIS OLD SCHOONER-WAGON IS WHAT WORRIES ME
BANG!
BANG!

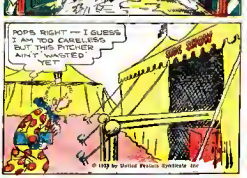

WHY DON'T YOU RIDE ON TO SHERIDAN WITH HER 'N NELL AND I CAN HOLD 'EM OFF 'TILL YOU GET THROUGH
THANKS LAD! AND I'LL RETURN WITH HELP IN A HALF-HOUR





SWOOPING DOWN FROM THE NORTH, LIKE THE WIND, RIDES ANOTHER BAND OF SAVAGE WARRIORS. WHAT CHANCE HAVE THESE BRAVE YOUNGSTERS IN FACE OF SUCH OVERWHELMING ODDS?

BUMPS


OOPS!
NOW THERE YOU GO! SEE!
POPS RIGHT — I GUESS I AM TOO CARELESS. BUT THIS PITCHER AIN'T WASTED YET!
KING FEATURES SYNDICATE
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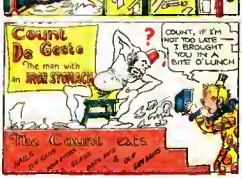
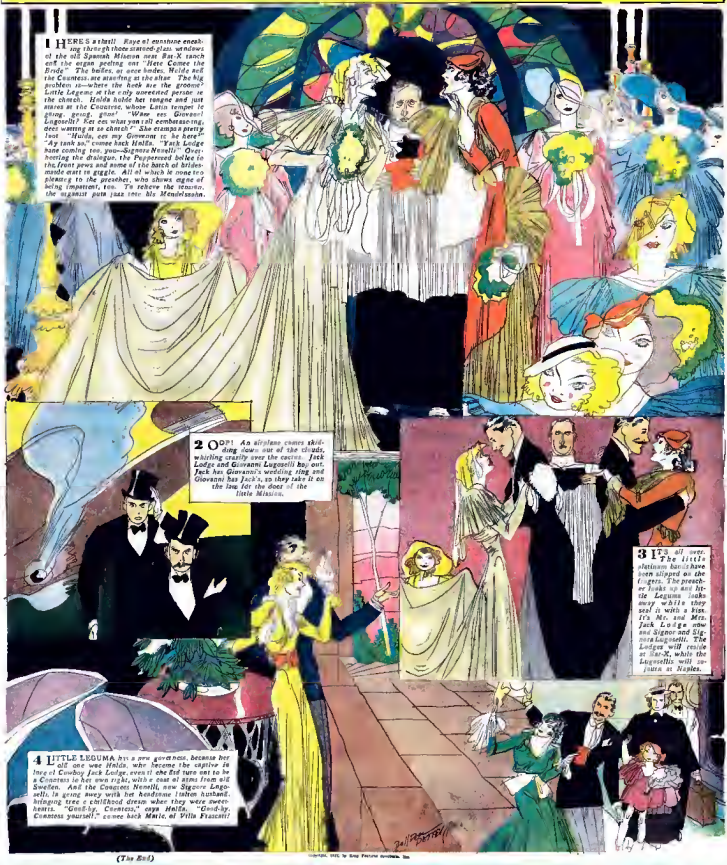

— A TOTAL LOSS! A BIT MORE CARE AND THAT PITCHER WOULD NOT HAVE BROKEN — NOW IT'S ONLY GOOD FOR KINDLING! CAN — THERE'S AN EXAMPLE OF WASTEFULNESS!

The Countess and the Cowboy — By Russell Patterson


1 HERE'S a thrill! Rope of gemstone encircling through a three-storied glass window of the old Spanish Mission near Bar-X ranch and the organ pealing out "Here Comes the Bride." The ladies, as once before, Wedding and the Countess, are standing at the altar. The big problem is—where the heck are the grooms? Little Legume at the only unrented person in the church. Holds bridal bar tongue and just stares at the Countess, whose Latin temper is giving spring, giant. "Wake, see Giovanni Lagoselli? Kee eet what you call embarrassing, eet's wanting at so church." She exampa party just "Hairds, eet my Giovanni is, he here!" "Ay tank so," come back Hailda. "Yack Lodge bane coming too, you—Signora Neuelli." Overhearing the dialogue, the Peppermint bolse in the front pews and some of the batch of bridesmaids start to giggle. All of which is more to pleasing to the preacher, who shows signs of being impatient, too. To relieve the tension, the organist puts jazz into his Mendelssohn.

2 OOPS! An airplane comes skidding down out of the clouds, whirling crazily over the course. Jack Lodge and Giovanni Lagoselli bail out. Jack has Giovanni's wedding ring and Giovanni has Jack's, so they take it on the lam for the doors of the little Mission.

3 IT'S all over. The little platinum bands have been slipped on the fingers. The preacher looks up and little Legume looks away while they seal it with a kiss. It's Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lodge now and Signor and Signora Lagoselli. The Lodges will reside at Bar-X, while the Lagoselli will sojourn at Naples.

4 LITTLE LEGUMA has a new governess, because her old one was Hailda, who became the captive in love of Cowboy Jack Lodge, even it she did turn out to be a Countess in her own right, with a coat of arms from old Sweden. And the Countess Neuelli, now Signora Lagosellis, is going away with her handsome Latin husband, bringing true a childhood dream what they had in their hearts. "Good-by, Countess," says Hailda. "Good-by, Countess yourself," come back Marie, at Villa Francelli!

(The End)

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THE ORIGINAL

BOOP-BOOP-A-DOOP GIRL

by HELEN KANE

HELEN — ARE YOU **DECENT?** IT'S YOUR MANAGER — GOT A S'PRISE FOR YOU — I'M COMIN' IN!

MISS KANE

NOK NOK

O-O-O- NO-O-O-O- STAY OUT MR. LASTVOGEL — TILL I GET SOME CLOTHES ON!

CUES

URF

NOW — YOU MAY COME IN!

??

WOOF!

WHAT IS IT? **TELL ME!**

WHATTA BREAK... WHATTA BREAK... LIL' GIRL - YOU WERE BORN WITH A **SILVER BOOP** IN YOUR MOUTH..

LOOKAT **THAT** — IT'S **YOURS** -- ALL Y'GOTTA DO — IS POSE ON IT FOR AN AD — AND YOU GET THIS STREAMLINE MODEL **FOR NOTHIN'**--

I'D RATHER POSE ON A **YACHT** AND GET A YACHT FOR NOTHIN'

COULD YOU GET ME THE **MINT** - IF I POSED IN WASHINGTON?

AW GROW UP. Y'OUGHTA BE THANKFUL FOR HAVIN' A MANAGER WHO GETS YOU CARS FOR **NOTHIN'**

ALLWIGHT -- I'LL TAKE IT -- WHEN DO I POSE?

RIGHT AWAY -- I'LL GO GET THE PRESIDENT OF THE MOTOR CO. -- AND THEIR STAFF CAMERA-MAN' — --- REMEMBER THIS WILL BE A SWELL AD FOR YOU TOO - SO MAKE AN IMPRESSION!

LATER —

WHEE-E-E!

LOOK AT THE MOB MISS KANE HAS AL-READY ATTRACTED JUST BY SIT-TING IN YOUR CAR --

SPLENDID!

HELEN!

ONCE MORE KIDS — **LET'S GO** --

WHEE-E-E!

BOOP-BOOP-A-DOOP

8—12—..

VIVIC FULLER

LUCKY $ BUCKS **PLAY MONEY** 2 BUCK 2 BUCK

LUCKY $ BUCKS **PLAY MONEY** 2 BUCK 2 BUCK

LUCKY $ BUCKS **PLAY MONEY** 2 BUCK 2 BUCK

BARON MUNCHAUSEN — By Fred Nordley

ENROUTE TO HELSINKI OUR PLANE FAILED US - SO WE BAILED OUT. MARCIA'S PARACHUTE FOULED AND AS SHE FELL TOWARD ME - I SWUNG MYSELF OUT, CAUGHT HER AND HELD HER FIRMLY.
NEEDLESS TO SAY HER PROXIMITY DISCONCERTED ME - AND WHEN SHE PROFFERED A KISS, I IN TURN EXCITEDLY FOULED MY 'CHUTE LINES.
12-16-'36
WE DESCENDED AT AN ALARMING SPEED. WHAT WAS I TO DO?
A FEW FEET ABOVE GROUND- I THREW MARCIA UP AND GRASPED HER ANKLES. THUS OUR RAPID DESCENT WAS BROKEN AND WE ALIGHTED SAFELY.
TO OUR SURPRISE - WE HAD FALLEN INTO HER BROTHER'S GROUNDS. HE WELCOMED US AND AGREED IT HAD BEEN AN UNCOMMONLY CLOSE CALL.
NORD LEY.
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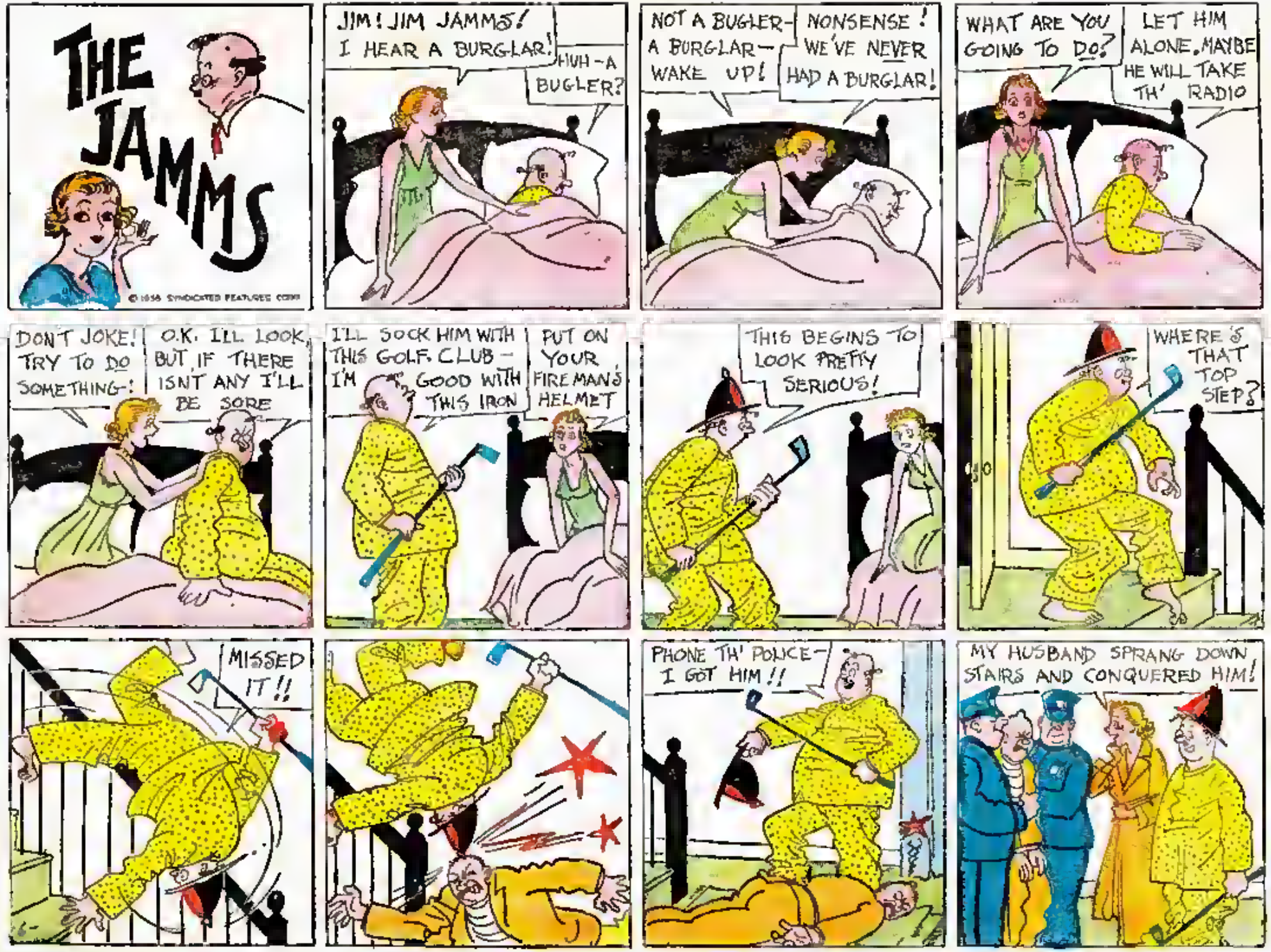
THE JAMMS
©1936 SYNDICATED FEATURES CORP
YES. YOU CAN SEND THAT DRESS ALONG WITH THE FIVE OTHERS.-C.O.D.
GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE BOUGHT SIX DRESSES AND FOUR HATS! I'M AFRAID JIM WILL FAINT WHEN HE SEES THEM!
MY CONSCIENCE HURTS ME! I'M GOING-TO CLEAN HOUSE AND SHOW WHAT A GOOD WIFE I AM!
I'LL WAX THIS HALL FLOOR SO IT'S LIKE GLASS- AND JIM WILL SEE I'M A HARD WORKER.
THERE'S THE DELIVERY MAN WITH MY PACKAGES-I'LL LET JIM ANSWER THE DOOR SO I CAN SEE HOW HE TAKES IT.
RING RING
HEY! ISN'T ANYBODY GOING TO ANSWER THAT DOOR BELL?
DARN IT! I HAVE TO COME DOWN STAIRS!
THESE ARE C.O.D., BOSS
HEY!! WHAT TH-?!
THE WAXED FLOOR
MY WORD! HE HAS FAINTED!
TAKE THEM ALL BACK. HE COULDN'T STAND THE SHOCK!


THE JAMMS
© 1956 SYNDICATED FEATURES CORP.
JIM! JIM JAMMS! I HEAR A BURGLAR!
HUH-A BUGLER?
NOT A BUGLER-A BURGLAR-WAKE UP!
NONSENSE! WE'VE NEVER HAD A BURGLAR!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
LET HIM ALONE. MAYBE HE WILL TAKE TH' RADIO
DON'T JOKE! TRY TO DO SOMETHING!
O.K. I'LL LOOK, BUT IF THERE ISN'T ANY I'LL BE SORE
I'LL SOCK HIM WITH THIS GOLF CLUB - I'M GOOD WITH THIS IRON
PUT ON YOUR FIREMAN'S HELMET
THIS BEGINS TO LOOK PRETTY SERIOUS!
WHERE'S THAT TOP STEP?
MISSED IT!!
PHONE TH' POLICE - I GOT HIM!!
MY HUSBAND SPRANG DOWN STAIRS AND CONQUERED HIM!

NOW I KNOW-

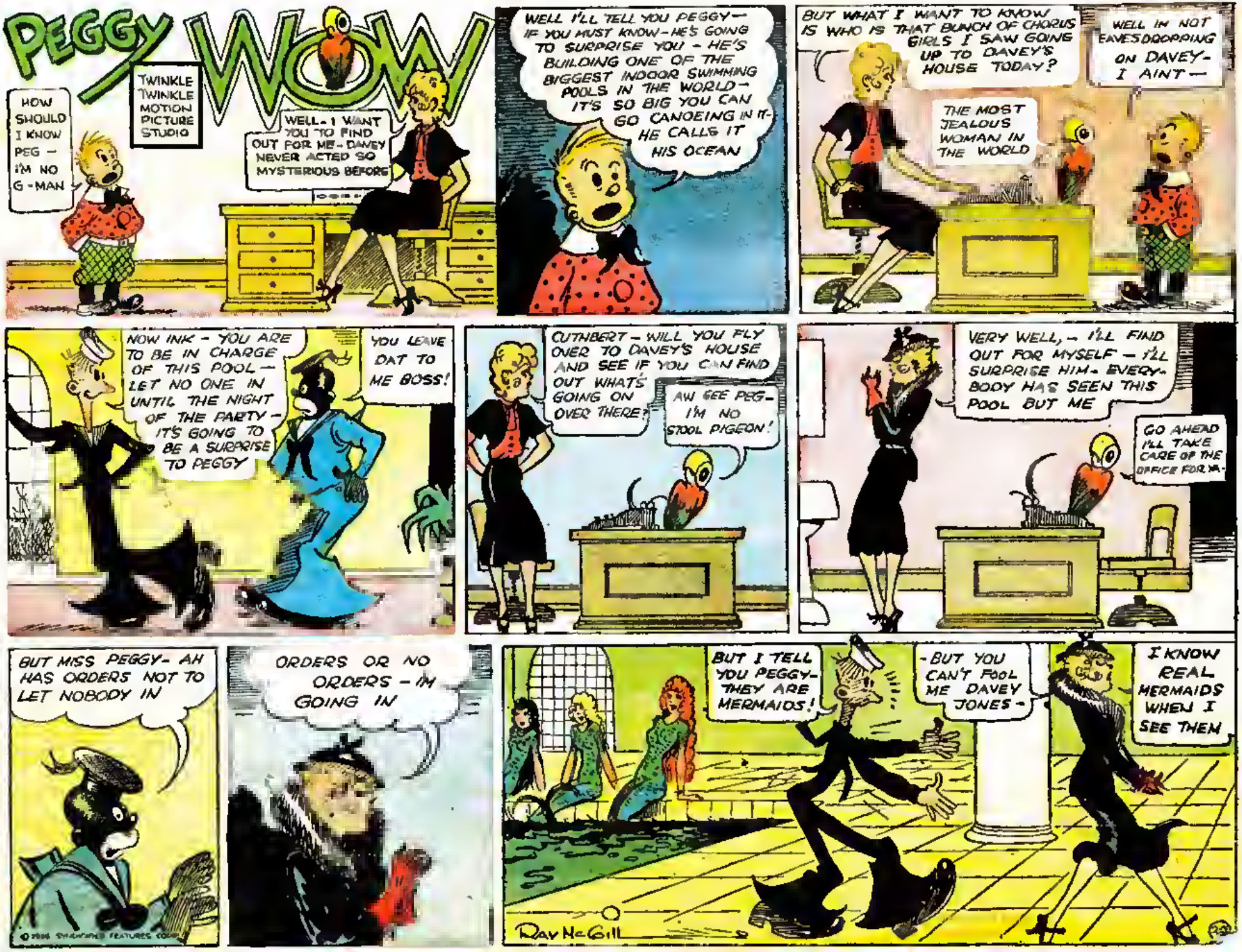
THAT JOHN QUINCY ADAMS WAS THE WORLD'S YOUNGEST SECRETARY TO A DIPLOMAT! AT 14, HE WAS THE SOLE ASSISTANT TO THE U.S. MINISTER TO RUSSIA, TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS LATER HE, HIMSELF, WAS THE MINISTER
FROM MARGARET ANNE MEDRA 815 N. COLUMBUS ST. ALEXANDRIA, VA.
NOT 8,88 BUT $.88, FOLKS!
8/88
HERE, BOSSIE!
THAT THE DOLLAR SIGN ($) WAS ORIGINALLY WRITTEN 8/8 / THE DOLLAR WAS FORMERLY DIVIDED INTO EIGHT PARTS, SO EIGHT-EIGHTHS MEANT ONE
FROM HELEN DUGAN 617 SOUTH MAIN ST., WILMINGTON, DEL.
THAT ANTS KEEP COWS, THEY EXTRACT A SWEET SUBSTANCE FROM INSECTS WHICH ARE HOUSED IN STABLES."
FROM HARRIET HEMMIG, ROUTE 3, BOX 124, SHEBOYGAN FALLS, WIS.

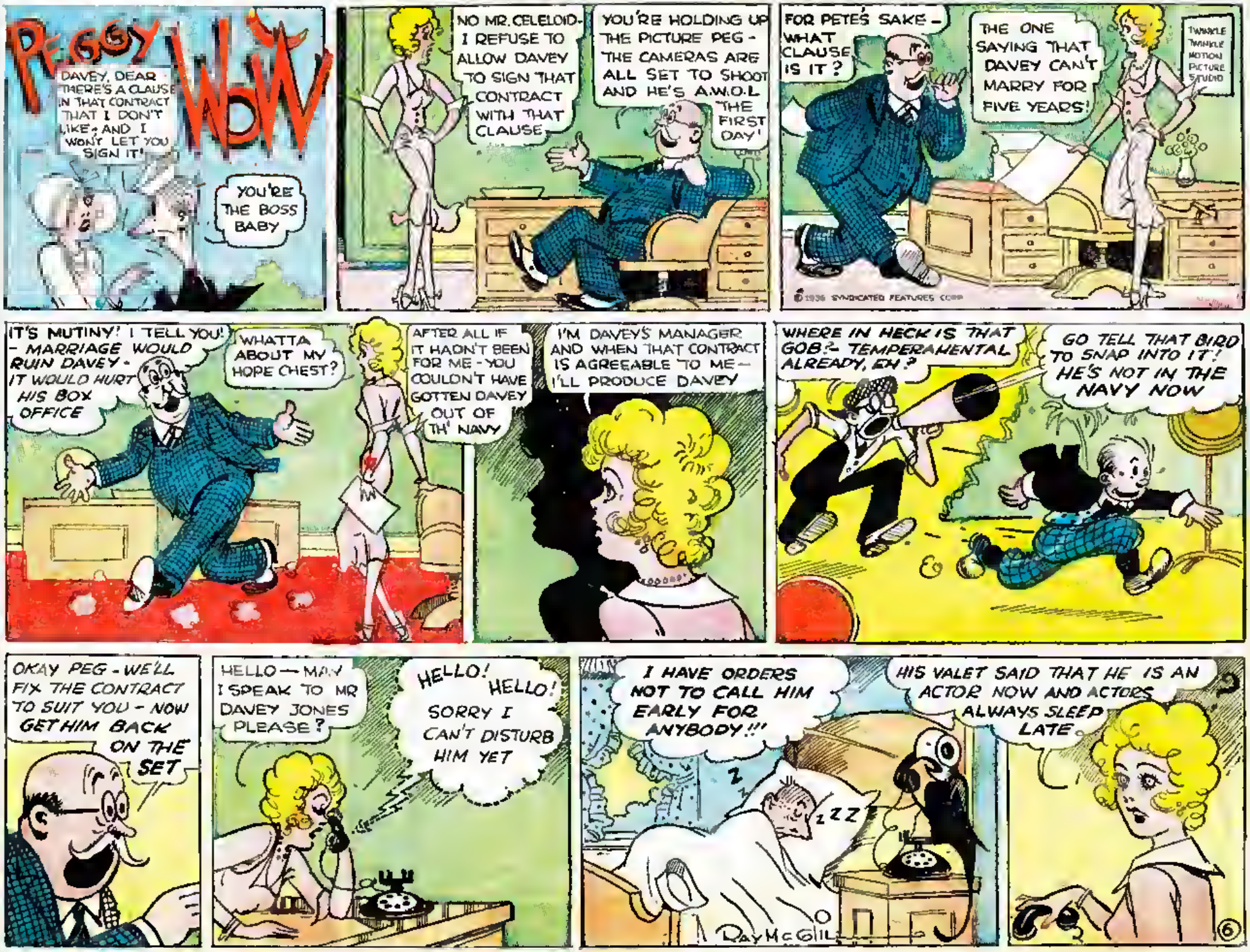
Here's a chance to win a dollar. It's easy

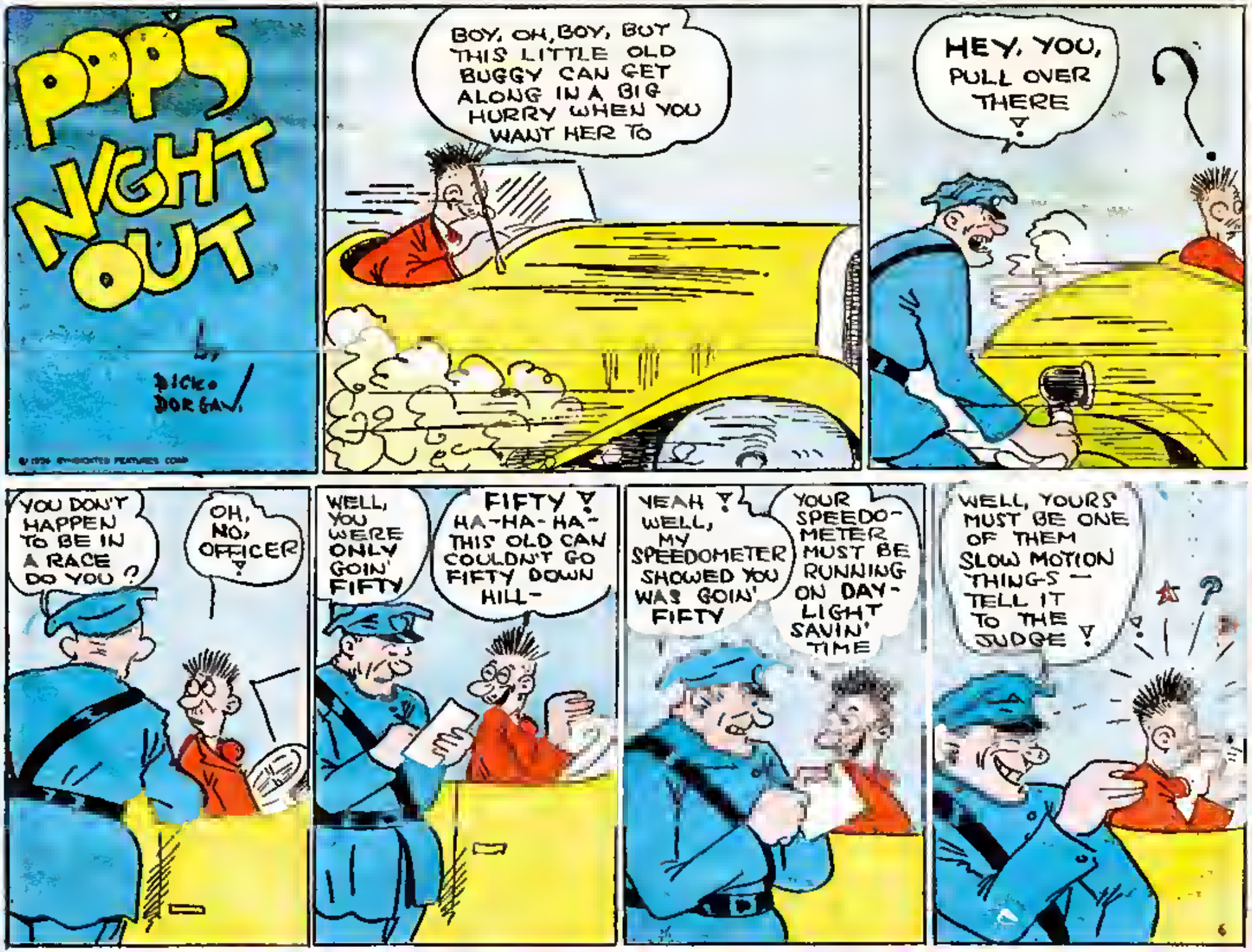
Write out the most interesting thing you learned last week—in or out of school, or anywhere—and enter it in the "Now I Know" contest

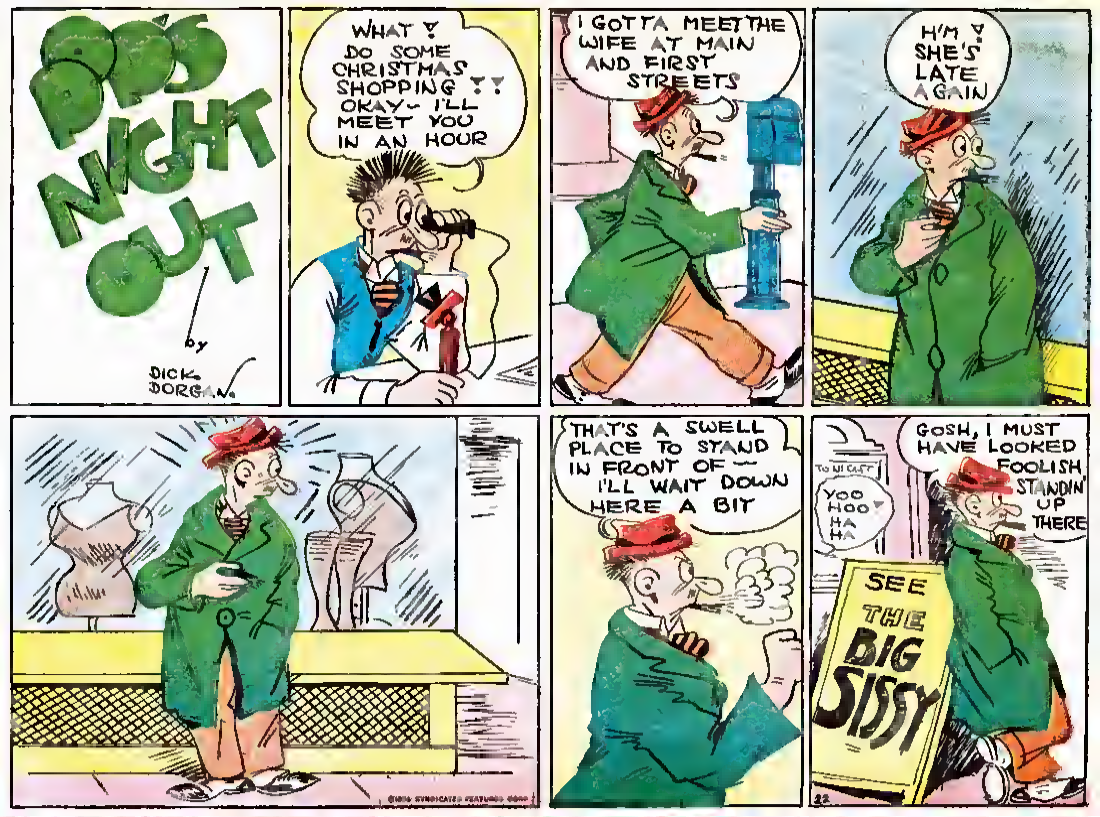
Again this week three girls were winners. Boy or girl—you, too can win. There are only two rules: (1) You must state your age. (2) You must give the source of your information.

Address your idea to Parade of Youth, in care of this newspaper. The best three ideas will be illustrated by our artists like those above. The decision of the "Now I Know" editor is final.


PEGGY WOW
TWINKLE TWINKLE MOTION PICTURE STUDIO
HOW SHOULD I KNOW PEG — I'M NO G-MAN
WELL-I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT FOR ME-DAVEY NEVER ACTED SO MYSTERIOUS BEFORE
WELL I'LL TELL YOU PEGGY— IF YOU MUST KNOW-HE'S GOING TO SURPRISE YOU - HE'S BUILDING ONE OF THE BIGGEST INDOOR SWIMMING POOLS IN THE WORLD— IT'S SO BIG YOU CAN GO CANOEING IN IT- HE CALLS IT HIS OCEAN
BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHO IS THAT BUNCH OF CHORUS GIRLS I SAW GOING UP TO DAVEY'S HOUSE TODAY?
WELL IN NOT EAVESDROPPING ON DAVEY- I AINT—
THE MOST JEALOUS WOMAN IN THE WORLD
NOW INK - YOU ARE TO BE IN CHARGE OF THIS POOL— LET NO ONE IN UNTIL THE NIGHT OF THE PARTY— IT'S GOING TO BE A SURPRISE TO PEGGY
YOU LEAVE DAT TO ME BOSS!
CUTHBERT — WILL YOU FLY OVER TO DAVEY'S HOUSE AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
AW GEE PEG— I'M NO STOOL PIGEON!
VERY WELL, — I'LL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF — I'LL SURPRISE HIM- EVERY-BODY HAS SEEN THIS POOL BUT ME
GO AHEAD I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE OFFICE FOR YA-
BUT MISS PEGGY- AH HAS ORDERS NOT TO LET NOBODY IN
ORDERS OR NO ORDERS - I'M GOING IN
BUT I TELL YOU PEGGY- THEY ARE MERMAIDS!
- BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL ME DAVEY JONES -
I KNOW REAL MERMAIDS WHEN I SEE THEM
RAY McGILL

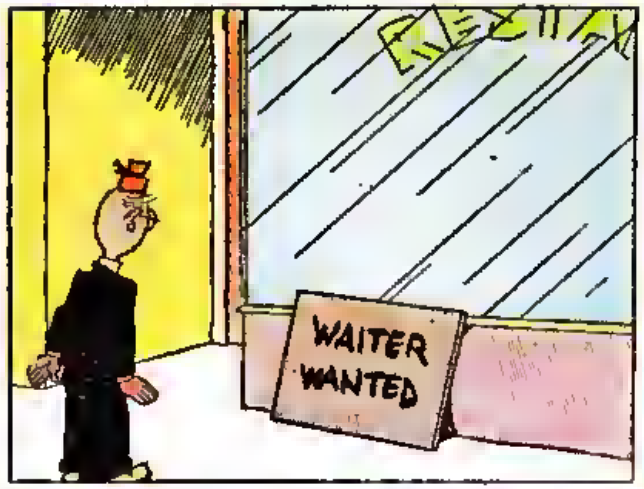

PEGGY WOW
DAVEY, DEAR THERE'S A CLAUSE IN THAT CONTRACT THAT I DON'T LIKE, AND I WON'T LET YOU SIGN IT!
YOU'RE THE BOSS BABY
NO MR. CELELOID- I REFUSE TO ALLOW DAVEY TO SIGN THAT CONTRACT WITH THAT CLAUSE
YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE PICTURE PEG - THE CAMERAS ARE ALL SET TO SHOOT AND HE'S A.W.O.L THE FIRST DAY!
FOR PETE'S SAKE - WHAT CLAUSE IS IT?
THE ONE SAYING THAT DAVEY CAN'T MARRY FOR FIVE YEARS!
TWINKLE TWINKLE MOTION PICTURE STUDIO
©1936 SYNDICATED FEATURES CORP
IT'S MUTINY! I TELL YOU! - MARRIAGE WOULD RUIN DAVEY - IT WOULD HURT HIS BOX OFFICE
WHATTA ABOUT MY HOPE CHEST?
AFTER ALL IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME - YOU COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN DAVEY OUT OF TH' NAVY
I'M DAVEY'S MANAGER AND WHEN THAT CONTRACT IS AGREEABLE TO ME - I'LL PRODUCE DAVEY
WHERE IN HECK IS THAT GOB? - TEMPERAMENTAL ALREADY, EH?
GO TELL THAT BIRD TO SNAP INTO IT! HE'S NOT IN THE NAVY NOW
OKAY PEG - WE'LL FIX THE CONTRACT TO SUIT YOU - NOW GET HIM BACK ON THE SET
HELLO — MAY I SPEAK TO MR DAVEY JONES PLEASE?
HELLO! HELLO! SORRY I CAN'T DISTURB HIM YET
I HAVE ORDERS NOT TO CALL HIM EARLY FOR ANYBODY!!!
HIS VALET SAID THAT HE IS AN ACTOR NOW AND ACTORS ALWAYS SLEEP LATE
Z Z Z
RayMcGill
6

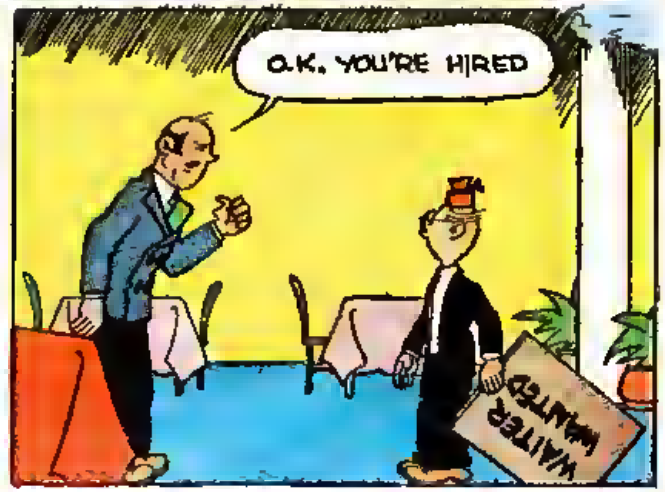

POPS NIGHT OUT
by
DICK DORGAN
BOY, OH, BOY, BUT THIS LITTLE OLD BUGGY CAN GET ALONG IN A BIG HURRY WHEN YOU WANT HER TO
HEY, YOU, PULL OVER THERE!
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO BE IN A RACE DO YOU?
OH, NO, OFFICER!
WELL, YOU WERE ONLY GOIN' FIFTY
FIFTY! HA-HA-HA- THIS OLD CAN COULDN'T GO FIFTY DOWN HILL-
YEAH! WELL, MY SPEEDOMETER SHOWED YOU WAS GOIN' FIFTY
YOUR SPEEDO-METER MUST BE RUNNING ON DAY-LIGHT SAVIN' TIME
WELL, YOURS MUST BE ONE OF THEM SLOW MOTION THINGS — TELL IT TO THE JUDGE!

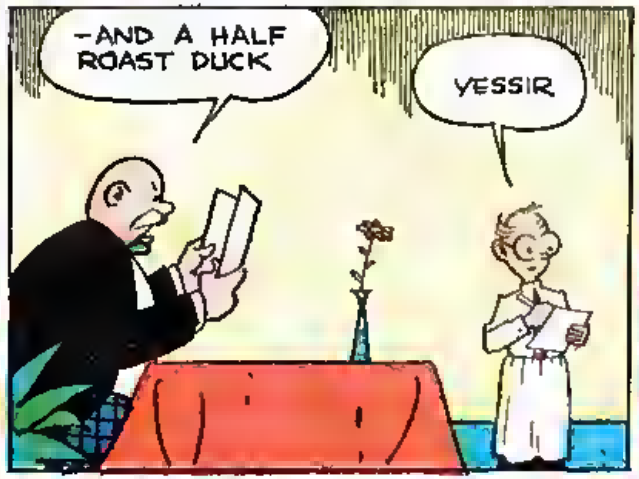

POP'S NIGHT OUT
by
DICK DORGAN
WHAT ? DO SOME CHRISTMAS SHOPPING ?! OKAY~ I'LL MEET YOU IN AN HOUR
I GOTTA MEET THE WIFE AT MAIN AND FIRST STREETS
H'M ? SHE'S LATE AGAIN
THAT'S A SWELL PLACE TO STAND IN FRONT OF — I'LL WAIT DOWN HERE A BIT
TO WI CAST
YOO HOO HA HA
GOSH, I MUST HAVE LOOKED FOOLISH STANDIN' UP THERE
SEE THE BIG SISSY
22

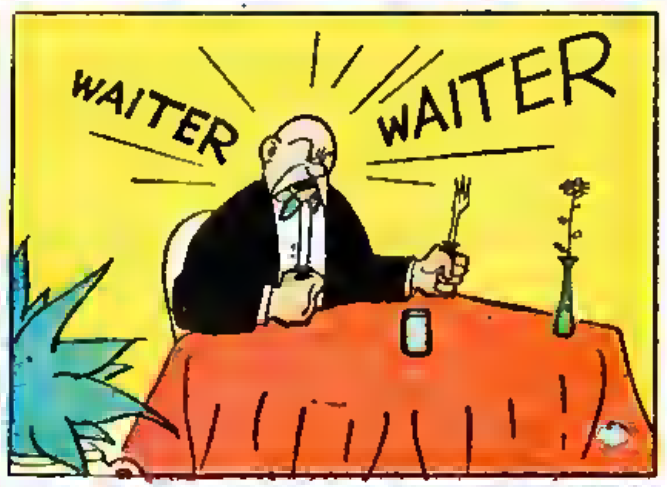
SILLY WILLIE

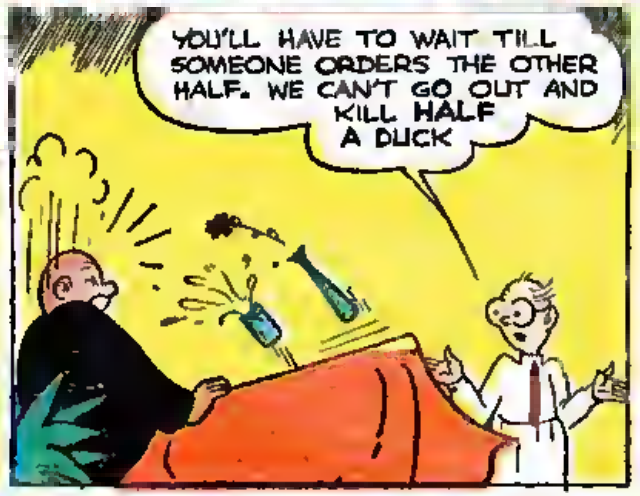
by ROY B. NYLES

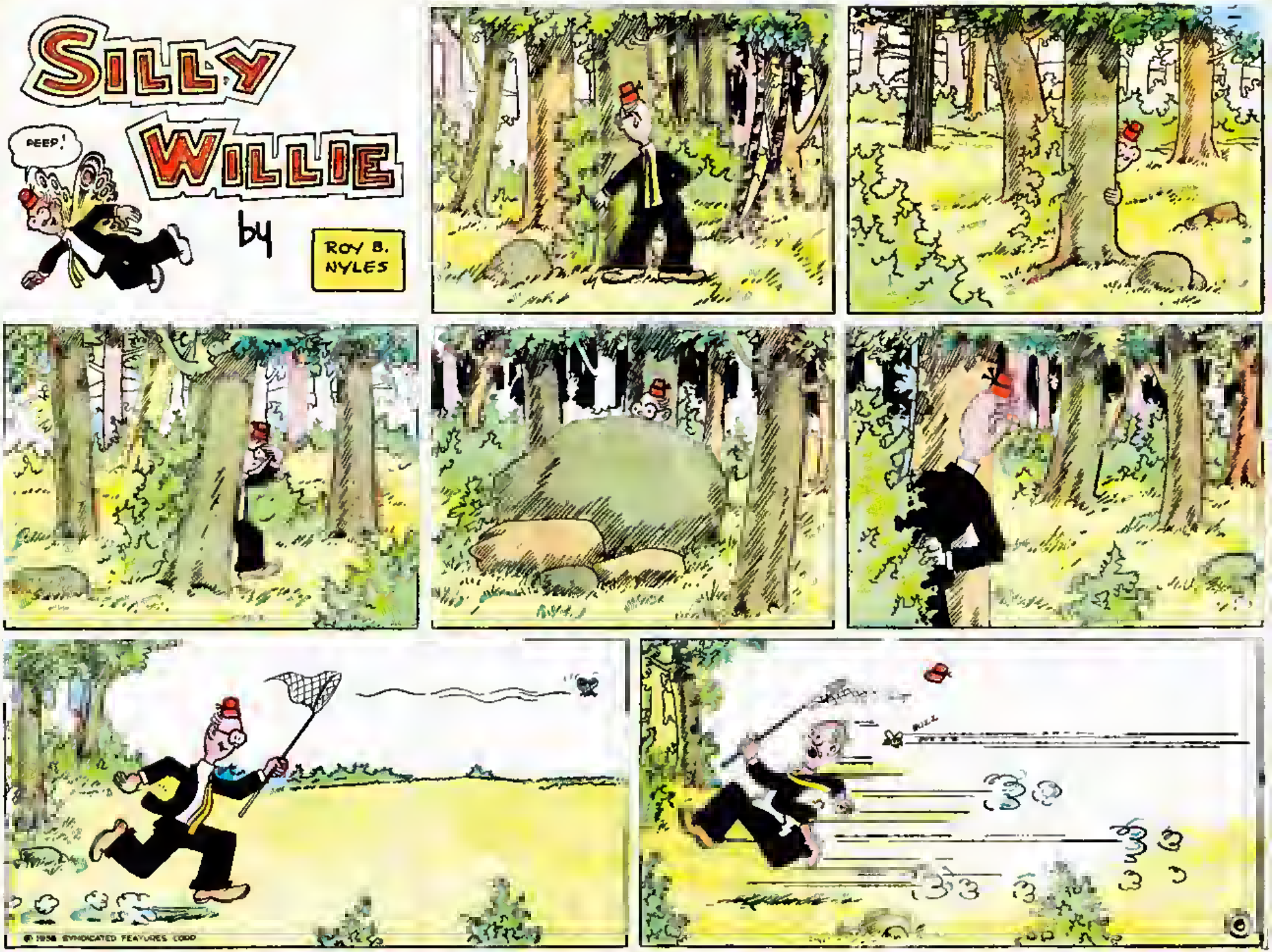











SILLY WILLIE
by
ROY B. NYLES
PEEP!
© 1958 SYNDICATED FEATURES LTDD

HOTCHOW!
AT LAST SAM FINDS ROOM # 678 AT THE CITY HALL WHERE THE EXAMS ARE BEING HELD FOR LICENSED PLUMBERS!
HUH! SILLIEST TEST I EVER SAW! "IF WE GET CHILI CON CARNE FROM MEXICO, WHERE DO WE FIND TEA?" IN "TH" POT, I'D SAY! BUT WHY DOES A PLUMBER HAFTA KNOW THAT?
SO YA FINISHED YOUR EXAM, EH, YOUNG MAW? BUT YA DIDN'T ANSWER QUESTION 7½ - PART A - SECTION 3!
WHICH ONE IS THAT, PROF?
THIS ONE—" IF TH' SUN ROSE IN THE EAST TODAY — MARK X. IF THE SUN ROSE IN THE WEST — MARK A CIRCLE. BUT YA LEFT IT BLANK!
SO WOULD ANY-BODY, WITH ANY SENSE!
YA KNOW, IT WAS TERRIBLY CLOUDY THIS MORNING!
HAW HEE

BRONCHO BILL

By Harry O'Neill

BILL AND SKEETS SOMMERS START THE STEEP CLIMB TO SEARCH FOR TRACKS WHILE PANCAKE FOSTER REMAINS WITH THE INJURED MAN FOUND TOSSED FROM THE CLIFF

UGH! OH—

THINK HARD MISTER—CANTCHA REMEMBER WHO HOG-TIED AND CHUCKED YUH OFF THE SHELF?

WITH ROPE AND HARD WORK BILL AND SKEETS SCALE THE WALL

—AND AFTER A FRANTIC SEARCH FIND BITS OF TORN CLOTHING AND LOST BUTTONS TELLING OF A DESPERATE STRUGGLE

BELOW, PANCAKE WITH THE AID OF A SHARP-EDGED ROCK HACKS DOWN SAPLINGS TO BUILD A LITTER FOR THE INJURED MAN WHILE BILL AND SKEETS MAKE ANOTHER DISCOVERY—

THERE THEY GO— 'WAY DOWN THERE— TWO RIDERS AND A HOSS WITH EMPTY SADDLE

QUICK! WE'LL GO DOWN AND GET OUR BRONCS!

GIMME A LIFT FELLERS — I'LL FETCH THIS HOMBRE BACK TO RANGER HEADQUARTERS!

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Tm. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.—All rights reserved

THIS DONE BILL AND THE BOY ARE OFF

AFTER 'EM SKEETS! RANGERS ALWAYS GET THEIR OUTLAW!

BUMPS

BUMPS, JUST CLOWN AROUND WITH THIS NEW DONKEY TILL THE ELEPHANT ACT COMES ON

WHOA — I'M NOT READY YET —

WHOA! LEMME GET ON YOUR FOOL BACK!

WHOA! WHOA! I SAY — 'FORE YOU BREAK MY—

WHOA YOU BLASTED RABBIT-EARED IDIOT — YOU'LL KILL ME — HELP — HELP —

PLOP

PHEW! NO MORE O'THAT DONKEY— HE NEARLY KILLED ME—

GREAT! GREAT! THAT LITTLE CLOWN WAS A SCREAM!

BUMPS YOU LAID 'EM IN THE AISLES — YOU MUST DO THAT AT EACH PERFORMANCE!

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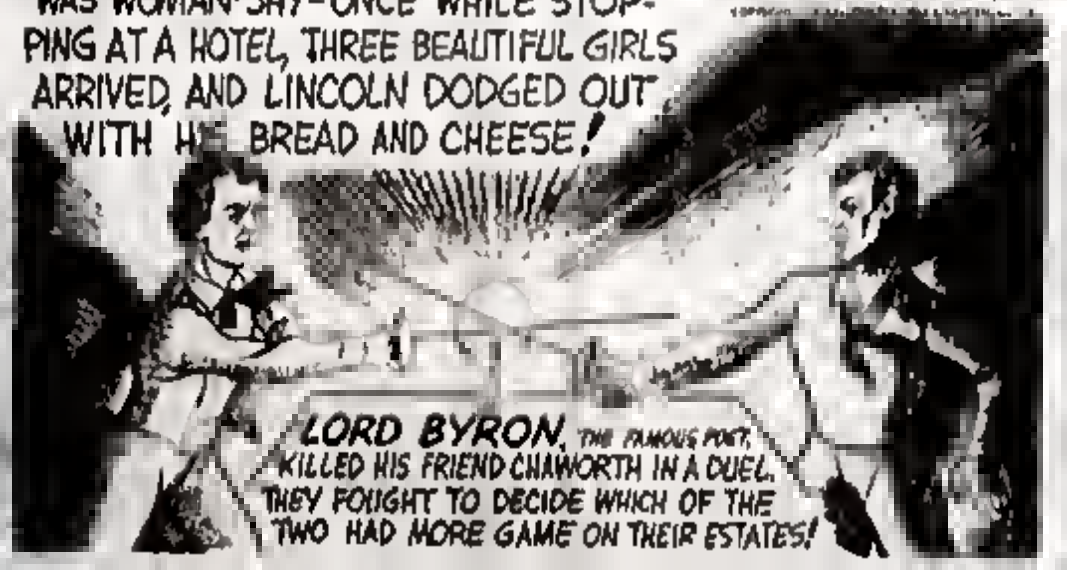
"What?"

"I said: 'Have ya got a light, Buddy—'."

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT —By Plotkin & Thorndike

LEONARDO DE VINCI GREATEST PAINTER OF ALL TIME, HAD AN ATTENDANT PRESENT WHENEVER MONA LISA POSED FOR HIM. CONSIDERED THE WORLDS BEST MIND HE FEARED TO MATCH HIS WITS WITH WOMEN!

PRESIDENT LINCOLN WAS WOMAN-SHY—ONCE WHILE STOPPING AT A HOTEL, THREE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS ARRIVED, AND LINCOLN DODGED OUT WITH HIS BREAD AND CHEESE!



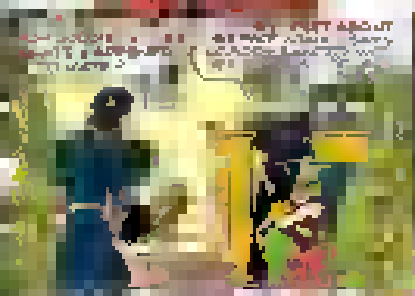
LORD BYRON, THE FAMOUS POET, KILLED HIS FRIEND CHAWORTH IN A DUEL. THEY FOUGHT TO DECIDE WHICH OF THE TWO HAD MORE GAME ON THEIR ESTATES!

Hi, GIRLS and BOYS! Get in on this Scoop!

Now—for a Limited Time Only—You Can Learn the Latest Dance Steps from ARTHUR MURRAY—World's Greatest Dance Instructor—FREE!

IT WOULD COST YOU $5 EACH PRIVATE LESSON TO LEARN THESE STEPS AT ARTHUR MURRAY'S NEW YORK STUDIO

START TODAY to Clear up Your Skin! Make Yourself a Good Dancer! WIN POPULARITY



DANCE YOUR WAY TO GOOD TIMES—

GET YOUR COPY OF THE FREE FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST CAKE

"ACTION TEST—and FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST [illegible] ENRICHMENT PURPLE," [illegible]

GOPHER TALES

By
BLAKE HADDON
Copyright, 1937.

The OLD CARSON HOUSE — THE FIRST HOTEL IN BEMIDJI, MINN. WAS LOCATED NEAR THE HOME OF THE FAMOUS CHIEF BEMIDJI. THIS OLD HOTEL WAS FREQUENTED BY W. J. HILLIGOS CALLED THE "PATHFINDER" FOR THE G.N.R.R., WHO DISCOVERED THE GLACIER NATIONAL PARK.

SUBMITTED BY P. J. RUSSELL, BEMIDJI, MINN.

The FOUNDATION OF THE John Jacob Astor fortune ONE OF THE GREATEST IN AMERICA, WAS LAID IN MINNESOTA IN THE LATE 18TH CENTURY, WHEN J. J. ASTOR TRAMPED THE WILDERNESS TRAILS OF THE LAKE SUPERIOR REGION WITH HIS PACK ON HIS BACK BARGAINING WITH THE INDIANS, AND SHREWDLY TRADING BEADS AND CHEAP CALICO ETC. WHICH BROUGHT HIM MANY TIMES THEIR PRICE IN FINE FUR PELTS.

HADDON

THOR[illegible] VEBLEN NOTED ECONOMIST AND SCHOLAR, WHOSE BOOKS ARE CITED BY DISTINGUISHED WRITERS EVERYWHERE, WAS A MINNESOTA COUNTRY BOY. HE BEGAN HIS INTELLECTUAL CAREER IN NORTHFIELD, MINN. WHERE HE ATTENDED CARLETON COLLEGE AND BY THE LIGHT OF A KEROSENE LAMP LAID THE FOUNDATION OF SOME OF HIS ECONOMIC THEORIES WHICH LATER MADE HIM FAMOUS.

Minneapolis' first real theatre was opened in 1867 by J. W. Pence, early pioneer.

395

TALL CORN TALES

by Blake Haddon—
Copyright 1938

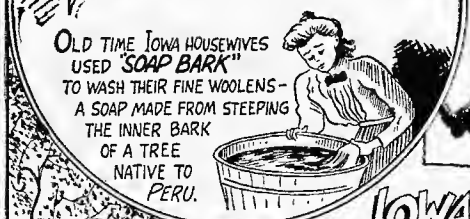
SPONSORED BY THE CITY STATE BANK OF OGDEN
FOR THE READERS OF THE OGDEN REPORTER

PETER CARTWRIGHT, MILITANT BACK WOODS MINISTER IN THE COLORFUL DAYS OF EARLY "IOWAY," ONCE DEFEATED ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN A RACE FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE STATE OF ILLINOIS!

A LOOK AT THE RECORDS

IOWA HAS THE HIGHEST *Literacy* OF ANY STATE IN THE NATION!

OLD TIME IOWA HOUSEWIVES USED "SOAP BARK" TO WASH THEIR FINE WOOLENS— A SOAP MADE FROM STEEPING THE INNER BARK OF A TREE NATIVE TO PERU.



IOWA'S FIRST "ROAD MARKER" WAS MADE IN 1839, BY LYMAN DILLON, WHEN HE PLOWED A CONTINUOUS FURROW NEARLY 100 MILES LONG FROM IOWA CITY, THE FIRST CAPITAL, TO DUBUQUE, TO GUIDE SETTLERS TO THE NEW SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

Wide Awake Willie

By Gene Byrnes

UNDER A SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE, THE VILLAGE SMITHY STANDS, THE SMITH A MIGHTY MAN IS HE WITH LARGE AND SINEWY HANDS AND THE MUSCLES OF HIS BRAWNY ARMS ARE.....

UNDER THE SPREADING BLACKSMITH TREE THE SMITH A BRAWNY MAN IS HE AND THE MUSCLES OF HIS SINEWY HANDS — THAT AIN'T RIGHT EITHER

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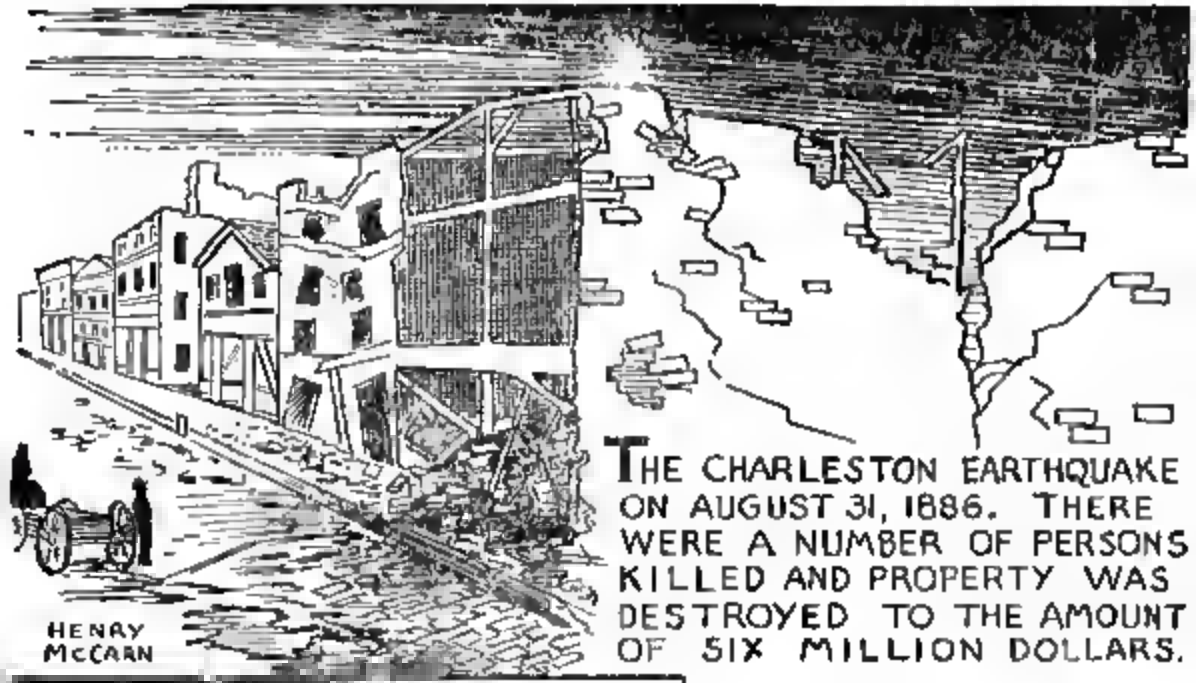
CAROLINA HALL OF HISTORY by HENRY McCARN



THE CHARLESTON EARTHQUAKE ON AUGUST 31, 1886. THERE WERE A NUMBER OF PERSONS KILLED AND PROPERTY WAS DESTROYED TO THE AMOUNT OF SIX MILLION DOLLARS.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE LAST CONFEDERATE ARMY BEFORE SURRENDERING TO SHERMAN, THE HISTORIC FARMHOUSE IS NOW OPEN TO VISITORS NEAR DURHAM.

WOODROW WILSON, 28TH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, WAS A STUDENT AT DAVIDSON COLLEGE 1873.

MORTIMER AND CHARLIE—Professional Jealousy **By EDGAR BERGEN**

SAY CHARLIE, ARE YOU SURE YOU MAILED THAT LETTER TO YOUR FRIEND MORTIMER?
WELL-LL BERGEN- I WAS QUITE SURE WHEN I DROPPED IT IN THE MAIL BOX— BUT, NOW, YOU'VE ASKED ME ABOUT IT SO MANY TIMES—I'M BEGINNING TO DOUBT MY OWN VERACITY!
HOLLYWOOD
NEW YORK
BERGEN I DON'T SEE WHY WE HAVE TO BOTHER WITH MORTIMER—THAT APPLE-KNOCKER DOESN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN-
NOW, NOW, CHARLIE! DON'T FORGET MORTIMER WON THE HOG-CALLING CONTEST FOR ALL KEOKUK COUNTY-
OH, YEAH! WHICH SIDE WAS HE ON?
MEANWHILE IN KEOKUK COUNTY—
HEY MORTIMER!—THERE AIN'T NO FISH IN THAT PUDDLE!—EVERY TIME Y'DO ANYTHIN' Y SHOW YER IGNORANCE!
SHUX GRAMPAW! —WHAT'S TH USE OF HAVIN ANYTHIN IF YA DON'T SHOW IT!
?

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Beaux Arts Policeman: *(Pointing to the Cezanne)* Nothin' like a bit of green to pick you up!

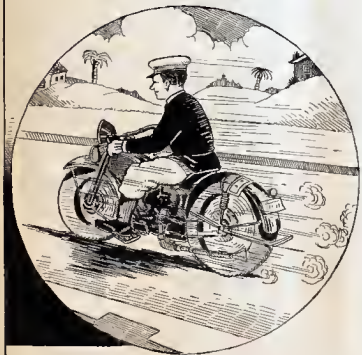
DID YOU KNOW THAT —

CHARLES BICKFORD BIG HE-MAN OF THE MOVIES, OWNS A LINGERIE SHOP IN HOLLYWOOD !!!
NEIL HAMILTON IS A PHONOMANIAC !! HE CAN'T RESIST KIDDING PEOPLE ON THE TELEPHONE !!!
ORIGINALLY, MAURICE CHEVALIER WAS A BURLESQUE COMEDIAN !!!
THE AUTHOR OF "LADIES OF THE BIG HOUSE" HAS NEVER SEEN THE PICTURE !! HE IS A LIFER AT FOLSOM PRISON !!!
X T. Elmo

DID YOU KNOW THAT —

ADOLPHE MENJOU SPEAKS FLUENTLY MORE THAN 9 LANGUAGES!!!

ROLAND YOUNG FELL IN LOVE WITH HIS FUTURE WIFE WHEN SHE WAS ONLY 12 YEARS OLD!!



RICHARD ARLEN WAS A MOTORCYCLE MESSENGER BOY IN HOLLYWOOD BEFORE HE ENTERED THE MOVIES .....

FREDRIC MARCH LOST MORE THAN 20 POUNDS DURING THE FILMING OF "DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE".....

M. T. ELMO

A Famous Caricaturist's Conception of

METRO · GOLDWYN · MAYER'S

New Comedy Team

May ROBSON · Polly MORAN

Their first comedy "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN" is all fun. Don't miss it! The cast also includes Charles (Chic) Sale Una Merkel Russell Hardie Jean Parker

Charles F. Reisner Director — Metro Feat. Associate Producer

● The reproduction above of an original painting of May Robson and Polly Moran by Hirschfeld is one of a series of caricatures of Metro Goldwyn Mayer stars by Hirschfeld in oils

RAILROAD

MAGAZINE

MAY-1938- 15¢

True Tales · Illustrated Features · Fiction

Magazine Section

The San Diego Union

Magazine Section

And Daily Bee—The Pioneer Newspaper of Southern California

SUNDAY FOLLIES

By L. T. Holton

SUNDAY PASTIMES

SUNDAY, MARCH 2, 1930

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

Elmer, former star quarterback, had always thought the Sunday night game of Ping Pong a pastime for the weak and aged, until he learned that the energy is really spent in retrieving the active little pills from under radiators and such like.

Although it might appear to Ellene's parents that she and Henry simply adore the radio, they are much busier adoring each other, and are using the concert merely as a "sound screen" for their slightly audible billing and cooing.

Phil and Herman, the perennial golfers, who by their own admissions haven't broke a eighty (nor ate hundred and twenty either) have managed to break one jardiniere and make a hole in one oriental rug. Hearing the approach of Herman's little woman, they decide they'd have much more scope for practice in the yard.

The Whopsils phoned they're bringing the gang over for bridge, whereupon Winafred is frantically rummaging the house for prizes. Having dug up an embroidered doilie for the ladies, she is just about to bounce upon the new detective thriller Leon had hungrily laid out on his bedside table.

Fred, who is doing some important gluing on little Effie's doll's house, has had to drop all for the tenth time and climb all the way to the cellar stairs to see what it was his wife had called down to him . . . it's just another query about a five-letter word meaning some confounded thing or other.

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PAST PERFORMANCES BY JEFFERSON MACHAMER

FUMMA DIDDOL - A GREATER LITTLE HOMEBODY THERE NEVER ANY BODY ELSE WAS!!!!

NO!!

HE WOULDN'T LEAVE HIS CRADLE UNTIL HE WAS FOUR YEARS OLD, -HE LIKED IT SO MUCH!

DON'CHA WANNA GO TO THE CIRCUS?-IT'LL ONLY TAKE A COUPLA HOURS?

NO!! -WANNA STAY HOME!!

UMAGINE!!!

HEY-FUMMA - C'MON OUT 'N' PLAY BALL! -YOU CAN BE PITCHER AN' CAPTAIN AN' WE'LL CALL YA BABE RUTH!!

NO!! - WANNA STAY HOME AN' PLAY SOLITAIRE!

TAK!

THE BEST HOME-LOVING HUSBAND IN THE WORLD HE'LL BE!

YUSS!!

AN' THEN FUMMA GREW UP, MARRIED, AND WAS INTRODUCED TO POKER!!

SORRY, GRAYCIE, BUT THE GAME WON'T END TILL NEX' TUES-DAY!

FUMMA

JEFFERSON MACHAMER

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Petting Patty

YOU'D HARDLY KNOW I'M THE BRIDEGROOM IN THIS COMING WEDDING!

PATTY'S DOING THIS, THAT, THOSE, AN' TH'OTHER THING — AND I JUS' SIT AROUN' AN' KILL TIME COME JUNE!

THEY SAY THAT WHEN TWO PEOPLE MARRY, THEY BECOME ONE! THASS JUSSA SIMPLE PROBLEM IN SUBTRACTION! -YOU JUS' SUBTRACT THE BOY FROM TH' GIRL AN' IT LEAVES ONE — --THE WIFE!

A FELLA SPENDS A LOTTA TIME 'N' MONEY SNARIN' A GIRL INTA FALLIN' FOR HIM AN' AFTER THEY GET ENGAGED, FROM THEN UNTIL THE WEDDIN' HE JUS' SITS AROUN' AN' SNAPS AT HIS FINGERNAILS!

OH-WELL - NOTHIN' F'ME T'DO BUT TAKE A WALK AN' PASS A LOTTA OTHER GIRLS!!

♪ AN' I'LL TRAVEL ALONG SINGIN' A VAGABON' SONG-O! ♪

♪ YA COULDN' TRADE WITH ME — YA FOOL'RY YA JOOL'RY — UM MONARCH OF ALL I SURVEY! ♪

SHE'S THE FIFTEEN MILLIONTH 'AT'S PASSED ME WITHOUT EVEN LOOKIN' AT ME!!!

I WONDER IF THE WORLD HOLDS 'NOTHER SAP AS-AS SAPPY AS-AS — I!?

♪ WITHOUT YOU I'M JUS' NOTHIN' AT ALL! ♪ -AN' I'LL STICK BY COME A BILLION JUNES, PATTY FELLA!

5-4

JEFFERSON MACHAMER

CAMPUS CAPERS

By Virginia Huget

MAGAZINE SECTION
The Philadelphia Inquirer
Sunday, May 25, 1930

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

Osculatory Fiasco of the Lovelorn and Footsore Cadet

1

THE Big Night of the year at Masahomet Military School, and the Big Chance of the Night—Intermission. If she doesn't thaw out a little now, you might as well have worn cits all your life instead of the glittering array of brass and stripes that adorn you now, fella. If Old Miss Willip could get an eyeful of this little panorama! She's too busy chaperoning the other chaperons' gossip, however.

2

ONLY 50 hours more for Willy. To be pacing off demerits on a night like this, at a time like this! And if he sneaks away and is caught, it means 200 more hours. Willy has circled the globe several times in two years and found it flat. Just a walking delegate for the sheiks' union.

3

WHAT if he DOES have to spend the rest of his life marching? It's worth the risk! And there's a dress he'd recognize anywhere. That soft blue that looks whitish in the moonlight. Caroline, whom HE would have taken to the prom if he hadn't had to wear out the parade ground. Out all alone, too! Why not surprise her with a kiss?

4

MISS WILLIP!—Love's instinct gone goofy! "Glub, glub!" is all he is able to make his tense tongue say now. It really doesn't matter, either. He's kissed himself into at least a million more hours. What will Caroline say this trip—100 demerits for trying to neck Willip?

(To Be Continued)

Virginia Huget

Copyright, 1930, N. E. A.

The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1928

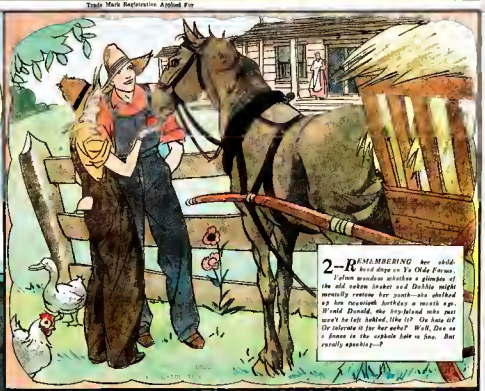
What Price Vacation!

By J. Welch

Scheming and Dreaming —and That's All So Far

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

1—*VIVID VELMA, that previous stenog, is still warm and worried about where to spend the big two-week July-ough. Every place away from the heat and hot weeds equally enticing. Shall it be-hops in the seaberry seashore? Velma thinks a pumpkin and sighs.*



2—*REMEMBERING her childhood days on Ye Olde Farme, Velma wonders whether a glimpse of the old oaken bucket and Dobbin might mentally restore her pooh—she shrieked as her mountain bobbed a month ago. Would Donald, the boy-friend who just won't be left behind, like it? Or take it? Or tolerate it for her sake? Well, Don as a fiance is the capable kate to buy. But rurally speaking—?*

3—*HIGH HILLS, Velma's head, are not good for anyone as dizzy as Donald. The clean air, the glorious vistas and the solitude (of which last-named Velma has had precious little this year, being engaged office her, as a secretive hypnotizer a bitter. "And there," she avers, "those moonless-twinkling nights you see in the shops are so cute-sweet. Especially for wet type. But then there's the expense."*

4—*MOONBEAMS, bosque and romeos go together like anybody's business. Those lobes in the virgin forests! Even Donald ought be indefinitely bearable if staged against such background. Only the foremost romance could be punctured by a passquez bite. And Velma fears no catty comment from the hotel rocking-chair brigade. A bathing chaperone is no necessity to Velma!*

5—*BUT pooh-po after all the white lights have shorne that no lonesomey can abide. Ye ones lost a hipsters and golden for confusticks alone. And Donald has possess for "The Girl from Timbuctoo" and "The Strangled Lady Isabelle?" most each. Isn't the land air in the summer just as healthy as the east coastic variety? Being a thrasher and tallow fan of the most solid sort, Velma yawned for the open skies. Except! She hasn't time to go abroad. And if she stays at home, surrounded by electric fans and a negro-doo, she may save up some money for the fresh shoe had ten eye glued in for months—No!*

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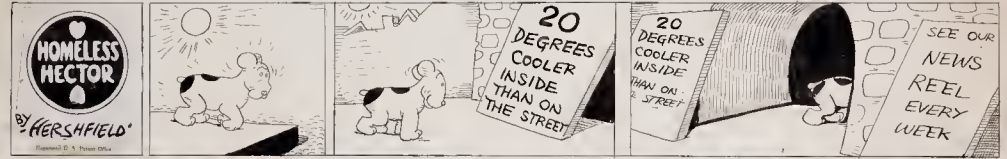
HOMELESS HECTOR
BY HERSHFIELD
20 DEGREES COOLER INSIDE THAN ON THE STREET
20 DEGREES COOLER INSIDE THAN ON THE STREET
SEE OUR NEWS REEL EVERY WEEK
STUBBORN OIL FIRE IN BUZZBIZZ, OKLAHOMA
MT. VESUVIUS ACTIVE AGAIN
TWENTY DEGREES AIN'T ENOUGH TO OFFSET THIS!
THE ORCHESTRA WILL NOW PLAY "ACROSS THE BURNING SANDS."
HERSHFIELD

The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1930

Desert Love

by Dan Smith

Romance and Thrills in French Africa

SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1930

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

In French Africa

JERRY was on the eve of his departure for home. But—how? or why?—emotion does not always move to follow the smooth course of hot tropical intention, and that market for the charm of life to some persons, and Jerry was like that. It was all due to Emile, a French officer, or more probably to Emile's father whom she strongly called Et Crpion. The latter had been in Guinea on French accommission service, and often a visitor at her home, had filled her ears with vivid tales of life in French Africa. In her sweetheart year she met Emile, she too.

The Sheik

EMILE was now assistant to his father, Military Administration of the Fourteen Districts. He was a nice boy, not interesting, not like his dad, but—unmanly. With an effort she could bend him around her—nevertheless it was the last night of her visit and he must take him to that oriental night resort. "I have submitted my advertisement again," she told Emile, enthusiastically, "from my adopted dad, my Et Crpion."

"Ah, these American girls. I did not believe."

"Nothing does," she laughed, "just a retreat between me, and me."

It was here, this unfaithfully dangerous—queer, luminous—tablets gave birth to a new life, and the cold passers in the dawn. At least 10,000 semi-slaves of the Arabs worked vast at his slightest gesture.

THAT night her dreams were filled with the mysterious lure of the desert.

(To Be Continued)

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THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Greatest Circulation in the World

Magazine Section of the
Atlanta American
Sunday Aug. 17, 1930

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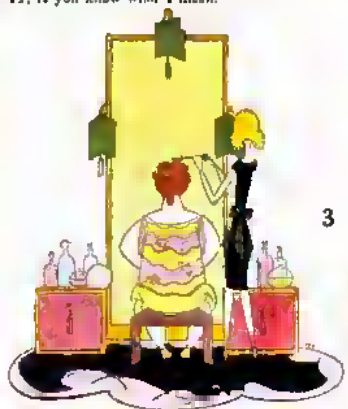
The Diary of a Lady's Maid

by the Brilliant Satirist Fish

1

WELL, I've been my new mistress, but check supplies and her brood. They might be worse, anyway SHE looks as if she could learn—and I'm the little lady who can teach her, too! After two years with Lady Forsbury, four with Mrs. van der Golzer in New York, and five months on the Riviera with a movie magnate's sophisticated and ambitious wife, I think I may really consider myself a pretty smart and intelligent person. I may look flighty, but I've got intellectual IT, if you know what I mean.

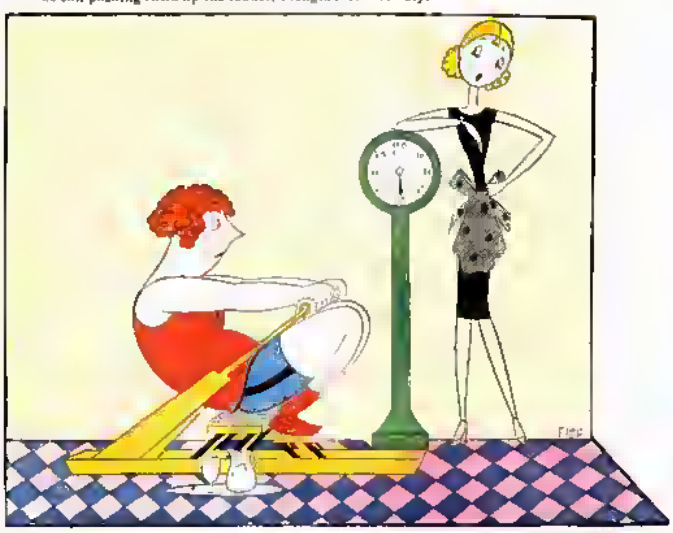
2 THE "breed" consists of Jimmie Tamwater—just too collegiate for words; Doris and Vera, debs, who dress like the "Follies" girls, only more so. James Q. Tamwater and Clarabelle Fitz Hugh Tamwater are responsible for this trio. She is the kind of woman who would have nerve enough to storm the entire responsibility. Mr. Tamwater might look like a mere check-signing appendage if it weren't for his smile, his twinkle and his chin. Mrs. Tamwater has decided that they are going to land in "sassiety." She has a chin, too—nearly two. Climbers, gossip-writers call 'em. It may be fun pushing them up the ladder, though, into—Society.



3 MRS. TAMWATER is spending her spare time surrounded by Doris de Brette, Cholly Knickerbocker's social chit column and a whole file of Social Registers. She rings me a dozen times a day to ask questions. She had me nearly crazy tonight, while I was doing her hair, with all she wanted to know! Was it Vincent Astor or Jack Gerlet who married Dolly Gann? Who runs Newport? Who has taken over Ward McAllister's position? Is divorce a social asset? Would she pass for 38? I must stop her wearing stripes going around—at least until she does a bit of hunting.

4

THERE has been some action already, and not of the kind I had expected. My fair mistress has a loud temper. Her New York campaign started last week when Mrs. Tamwater decided to get a portrait by that dear Dennis Talbot at $5,000 a throw. I accompanied her each time, and after four or five sittings she asked to have a look at the nearly finished picture. Mr. Talbot demurred. She insisted. He shrugged. "Do I look like that?" she hotly shrieked after studying it for about five minutes. Mr. Talbot shrugged. "Well, *that'll* never get me anywhere!" she broke out—and poked her fist through the center of the canvas. I expected the painter to try to stop her. He just remarked "That'll cost you $5,000, Mrs. Tamwater." In a few minutes she cooled off, smiled wryly, but sportingly wrote the check . . . . . I must watch for her danger signals.



5

WHEN we got back, Mrs. Tamwater said: "Sophie, answer me a straight question. Do I look that—fat?" "No, Madame; but there is a shade of—er, plumpness, in certain—er, places." So now there is a gymnasium installed—"the swellest in Riverside Drive," she ordered—and I spend part of each morning there with my eyes on my watch and count up to two hundred, while she atrociously pulls away on the gadget she thinks does her the most good—a stationary sliding rowing machine. I keep a ponderous diary. She shades 150 a bit already.

(To Be Continued)

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HAPPY DAYS — and — WHOOPEE DAYS — By CLIFF KNIGHT

1900

SWAPPIN' PICTURES THEY HAD FOUND IN CIGARET BOXES WAS A PASTIME THIRTY YEARS AGO—

TRUMAN TYLER ALWAYS HAD A BIG COLLECTION

9-10

ASK TRUMAN TO SHOW YOU THE ONE OF LILLIAN RUSSELL
GOT ONE OF SWAN I SHOWED YOU WANT TO SWAP FER A BALL PLAYER?
I GET TWO PICTURES OF ACTRESSES I'LL SWAP YUH!

1930

SALLY TYLER IS ELATED AND HOW!

WHAT'S A LITTLE THING LIKE A BUSINESS DEPRESSION WHEN A STAR OF THE FILMS SENDS HIS PHOTO?

"SO—OOH! JUST THINK! I'VE RECIEVED A BEAUTIFUL PHOTO PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED BY A FAMOUS MOVIE STAR!"
"HUM M I WONDER IF I HAVEN'T WHAT SOMETHING IMPORTANT!"

Registration applied for M. P Inc. 1930

1900

WILLIAM TYLER IS WORRIED OVER A BILL THAT HE RECEIVED LAST WEEK—AND SOMEHOW HAD FORGOTTEN TO PAY!

POOR WILLIAM WILL PROBABLY TOSS AROUND ALL NIGHT WORRYING ABOUT THAT BILL—

1930

IF THOSE BILL COLLECTORS DON'T STOP CAMPING ON BILL TYLER'S DOORSTEP, HE'S GOING TO GET GOOD AND SORE!

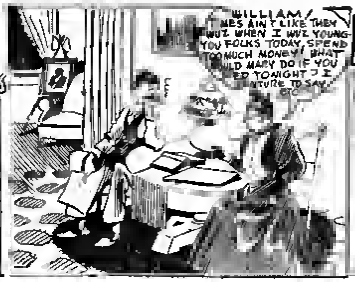
THERE WERE TEN COLLECTORS AROUND TODAY I STALLED 'EM ALL OFF!
AW—THOSE GUYS—THEY GIVE ME A GOOD SIZED PAIN! I AIN'T GOING TO LET 'EM WORRY ME!

1900

WM TYLER'S MOTHER IN LAW HAS ARRIVED FOR A VISIT

WILLIAM TYLER, EIGHTY BORED IS GETTING AN EARFUL— AND WISHING HE COULD GUM THE HEADLINES!

9-16


WILLIAM! MES AIN'T LIKE THEM WUZ WHEN I WUZ YOUNG. YOU FOLKS TODAY SPEND TOO MUCH MONEY! WHAT WILD MARY DO IF YOU ED TONIGHT I INVITE TO SAY...

1930

BILL TYLER IS INFORMED THAT THEY ARE TO BE FAVORED WITH A VISIT OF HIS WIFE'S MA

POOR BILL!

Registration applied for M. P Inc. 1930

1900

GRANDMA FINDS PLENTY OF THINGS TO DO WHEN SHE VISITS THE TYLERS—

SOCKS TO DARN DISHES TO WIPE AND SHE'LL MAKE A RAG RUG OR TWO WHILE SHE'S 'RESTING'

YOU BETTER REST YOUR EYES NOW MOTHER!
SHUCKS MARY! IF YOU'VE GOT MORE SOCKS TO BE DARNED, BRING 'EM ON! SHOULDN'T LET WILLIAM OR TRUMAN HAVE HOLES IN THEIR SOCKS

Registration applied for M. P Inc. 1900

1930

WOW! BILL TYLER, JR AND THE REST OF THE FAMILY FIND GRANDMA A REGULAR 'JAZZ BABY'—

SHE WANTS TO GO PLACES—AND—SEE THINGS!

1900

BIG NEWS PLEASANT VALLEY IS GOING TO HAVE A TROUT! THEATRICAL SEASON ABOUT TO OPEN WITH A STOCK COMPANY—

9-10

THEY'LL ALL PASSES AROUND TOWN A LOT!
I SEE A SHOW IS COMIN' TO TOWN. I 'SPOSE YOU WILL BE DOWN IN FRONT TO SEE THEM ACTRESSES
SURE! AND YOU'LL BE THERE, TOO, YOU OLD DEVIL!

1930

SALLY TYLER HAS A JOB AT A MOVIE STUDIO

THAT ISN'T GOING TO HURT BILL'S FEELINGS!

HEY FOLKS! WHAT DO YOU THINK I GOT A CHANCE AS AN EXTRA AT THE ELITE TALKIE STUDIO—WHOOPS!!!
WELL THAT'S OK THIS FAMILY NEEDS ALL THE DOUGH IT CAN GET HOLD OF RIGHT NOW!

Registration applied for M. P Inc., 1930

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Greatest Circulation in the World

Magazine Section of the
Los Angeles Examiner
Sunday Sept. 28, 1930

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The Diary of a Lady's Maid

by the Brilliant Satirist Fish

1 MRS. TUMWATER couldn't decide whether it was more fashionable to spend the Winter in Florida or on the Riviera. So she decided to do both. February finds us installed in Prince Floretto's villa, near Nice. He has taken quite a shine to Miss Vera, and spends the evenings teaching her Italian. I have to be chaperone. If it wasn't that James Jr. has taken a sudden fancy for that language, it would be the dumbest job I ever had.

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3

JAMES Q. got talking to a monocled Englishman the other day, and I hear he gave him a marvelous tip on Wall Street. Anyway, the Englishman made a clean-up, and it turns out he is the Duke of Nocastle. Mrs. T. got wise to James Q.'s intrigue with the singing countess but he squared himself by taking Mrs. T. down to the Casino de Paris and nonchalantly saying: "Mrs. Tumwater, meet my old friend, the Dook!" Mrs. Tumwater beamed all over.

2

JAMES Q. and Mrs. Tumwater have gone crazy about gambling, and half the night they are in the Sporting Club in Monte. Mrs. T. says that it is the place to meet the elite of the world informally. She has met dukes and duchesses and princelings galore, and they all borrow money from her to play baccarat. But she is a glutton for punishment. James Q. cleaned up 80,000 francs at roulette and was in fine fettle, even though that is not cigarette money for him. He has started a "romance" with a singer at the Casino Opera House, who says she is a Russian countess. Maybe. But wait until Mrs. Tumwater spots them.

4

MISS VERA and Miss Doris got fed up with men, they said, and so we motored up into the hills on a picnic. After we spread out the luncheon we were suddenly surrounded by a lot of strange gypsy men and women. They began singing and dancing for us, but after Miss Vera had given them some of our wine and Miss Doris had opened her bag and they saw how much money she had, they began making themselves objectionable.

5

WE knew then that they must be bandits, and we got frightened and began to scream. Just then a plane appeared overhead, swooped down and landed on our picnic grounds. Prince Floretto slipped out, pulled out a revolver, scattered the gypsy bandits, and Miss Vera fainted in his arms.

(To Be Continued)

I'LL BET YOU TEN DOLLARS, ABE, THAT MY BUSINESS TODAY WAS WORSE THAN YOURS
IT'S A BET

A CLIENT OWING ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS, FAILED
NOW YOU GOT TO BELIEVE ME = A CLIENT FAILED ON ME FOR TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS

A PLAZHURE

IS THAT SO?
YES, WE'RE LUCKY REBA = IF IT WASN'T FOR MY TWO THOUSAND DOLLAR FAILURE, I WOULDN'T HAVE JUST MADE TEN DOLLARS

MARY ELLEN

Good Old Solid Ground

BY JACK R. WILHELM

WELL, MY GUESS IS THAT THIS IS FLORIDA
AND THAT SHIP WAS A RUM-RUNNER..
OLD MOTHER EARTH FEELS SO GOOD, I JUST WANT TO KICK OFF MY SHOES AND GO BARE-FOOTED!
WE'LL REST FOR A WHILE
THEN I'LL GO GET SOME HOT DOGS FOR THE CROWD
DANDY!
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate

I THINK MY BOY SHOULD GROW UP TO BE A LAWYER=
WHY A LAWYER?
I'VE BEEN LISTENING, BOYS, AND YOURE ONLY WASTING YOUR TIME ARGUING!! AFTER ALL, LIFE IS LIKE A STREET-CAR!!
I BELIEVE THAT KABIBBLE FELLOW IS A BRIGHT FELLOW=
LIFE IS LIKE A STREET-CAR !!
THE ECONOMIC CONDITIONS IS TERRIBLE, JAKE !!
YES AND NO!!
NO USE ARGUING BOYS= LIFE IS LIKE A TOMATO!!
THAT KABIBBLE GUY SOUNDS LIKE A SMART GUY= SOME PHILOSOPHER!!
LIFE IS LIKE A TOMATO!!
OUR LODGE PICNIC SHOULD
HOW ABOUT FIVE-DOLLAR TICKETS?
LISTEN, TO ME=
WHATS THE USE OF THE WHOLE LODGE ARGUING= AFTER ALL, LIFE IS LIKE A FLAG-POLE=
? ? ? ? ? ?
SMART FELLOW THAT ABE= A PHILOSOPHER!!
LIFE IS LIKE A FLAG-POLE!!
10 26
ART PAINTINGS AINT WORTH THE MONEY=
WHATS THE USE ARGUING, BOYS = LIFE IS JUST LIKE A TELEPHONE!!
WHY?
I DONT KNOW, BUT YOU PHOOY YOU HAD TO ASK ME!!
GERSHFIELD

Giving Children Delicious Shivers on Halloween

Picturing some of the queer witches, giants and dragons that send those shuddering thrills up and down the younger generation's backs

By Grace V. Kelly

HALLOWE'EN is with us, and from all corners of Greenacre yet more the grown-ups among us to recall that there may, in things not listed in Who's Who, contemplate about us and delights longotten than the childhood of long ago.

But what fairy-tinsel-proof person hasn't in their shoes in an hour's time as when we were very campers with the delight of silliness—deliciously. Clearly what Halloween is for, and why it's the one day in the year when the thought of being chosen as pirates, Ice or Uncle Sam, and then carrying a bucket by day-time in their every hour" till the little fluttering sentences ask for pie for lunch.

Even by observing some superstitions as to what a witches need a visit might do if one should. Limerick Hills has transmitted itself just months as it upon a bridge and Halloween night.

Many of us shall have decked into the comfortable clothes of the big clothes of such thoughts as these, for Halloween is the time to be comfortable, and really, for how do we ever know? Several years of a shocking, serious.

Then there are dragons with six heads instead of three eyes, for although dragons are popularly supposed to be fierce, they are not at all the thing for Halloween when it comes to strange beasts one should have.

There are many other things which may be allowed to appear on Halloween. Ghosts, for instance, are having some wish to bring them. If the are, there must be real floating ones, and little mummies and fairies become ones and brooms, as well as witches, are especially the thing for Halloween.

Another may be the cause of milder shivers, although they can't differ according to personal sensitiveness, because, as is well known, besides one lived safely hidden in the heart of every one of us. Some of these are things we do not always, even now and then, admit to, for instance, of vegetables and a which positively anything else in the world.

That is where the Halloween element comes in, which gives a blanket indulgence to all secret terrors which at other times we feel that even the grown-ups would know better than, although he is certainly.

Then there are the Halloween Hills—believe-it-or-not-ers—our allowing small people, with the shadowy world it around, to facilitate small people home and to bring them back to the safe and sane world. It is a very thrilling of something, with the real sounds the silent night and be in definite.

Secondly is endeavoring to the one thing to be safely and sanely frightened by the one thing to be safely and sanely frightened by the one thing to be safely and sanely frightened by

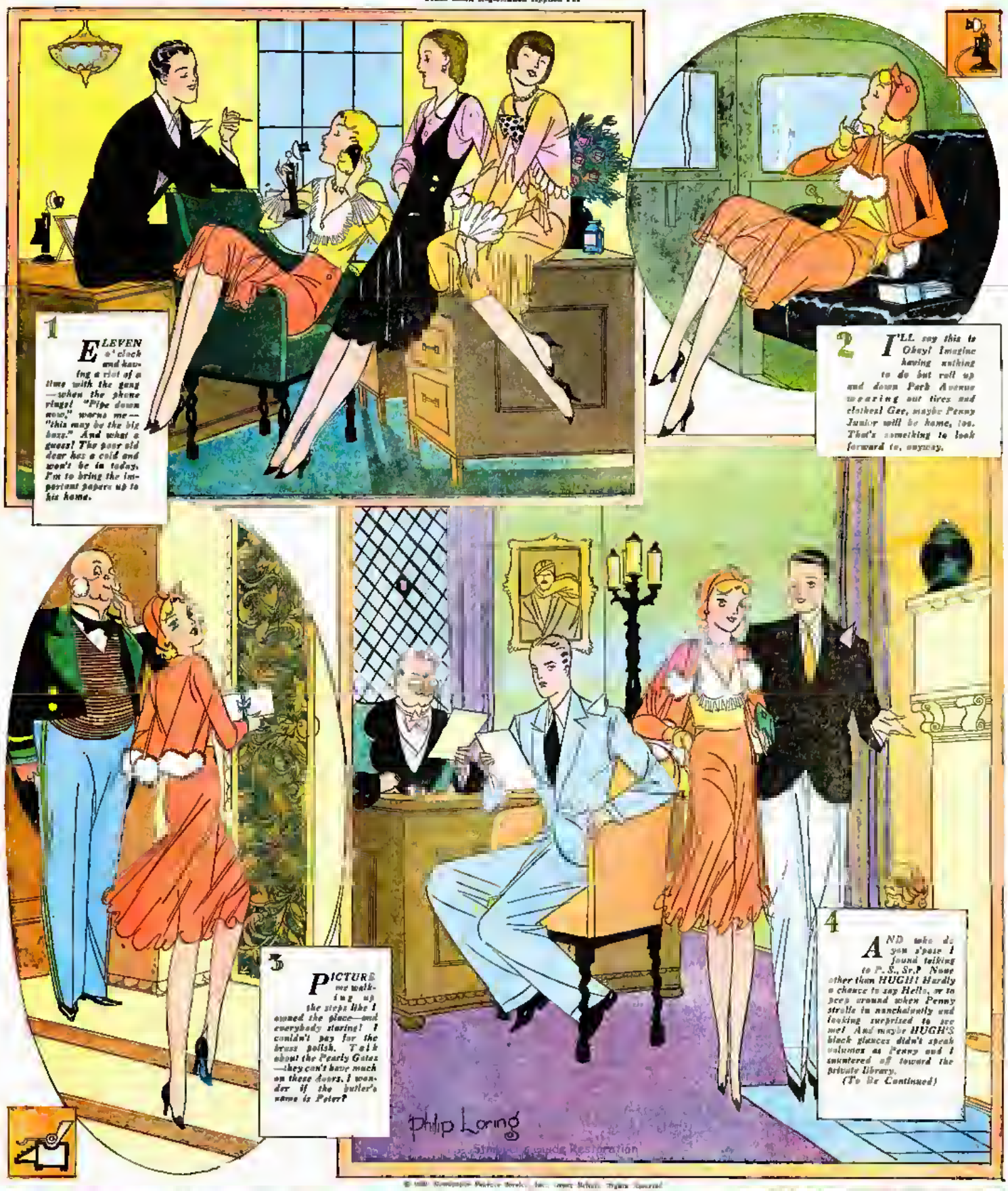
Betty's Office Romance

By Philip Loring

The Boss Is Ill—But Not Hugh—or Penny!

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1930

Trade Mark Registration Applied For


1
ELEVEN o'clock and having a riot of a time with the gang—when the phone rings! "Pipe down now," warns me—"this may be the big boss." And what a guess! The poor old dear has a cold and won't be in today. Fat to bring the important papers up to his home.
2
I'LL say this to Okey! Imagine having nothing to do but roll up and down Park Avenue wearing out tires and clothes! Gee, maybe Penny Junior will be home, too. That's something to look forward to, anyway.
3
PICTURE me walking up the steps like I owned the place—and everybody staring! I couldn't pay for the brass polish. Talk about the Pearly Gates—they can't have much on these doors. I wonder if the butler's name is Peter?
4
AND who do you s'pose I found talking to P. S., Sr.? None other than HUGH! Hardly a chance to say Hello, or to peep around when Penny strolls in nonchalantly and looking surprised to see me! And maybe HUGH'S black glances didn't speak volumes as Penny and I sauntered off toward the private library.
(To Be Continued)
Philip Loring
Strip Syndicate Registration

Magazine Section

The San Diego Union

And Daily Bee—The Pioneer Newspaper of Southern California

Magazine Section

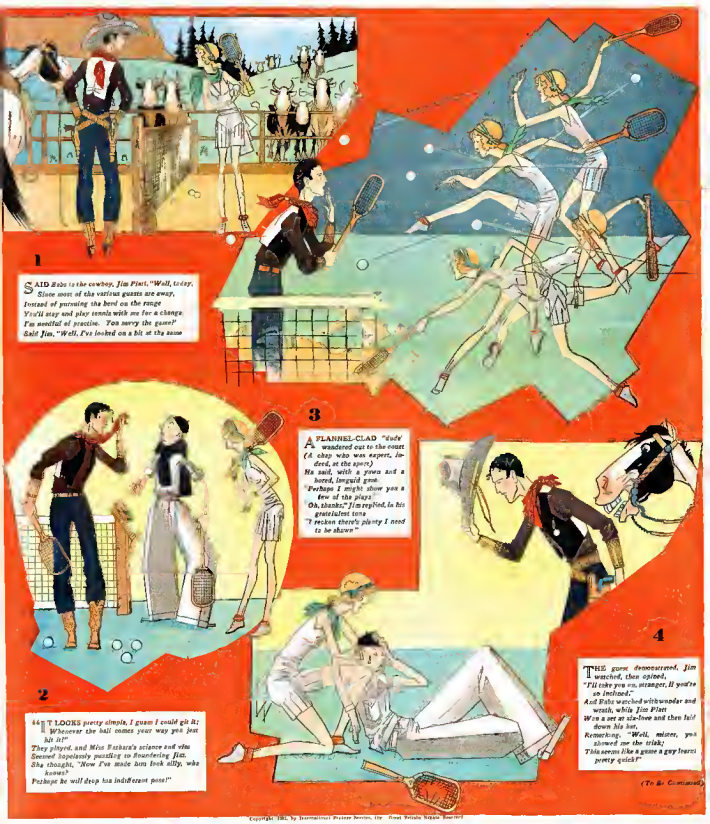
BARBARA'S BAD MAN

By John Held, Jr.

With Verses by Berton Braley

And Two Can Play at This Love Game

SUNDAY, JANUARY 4, 1931


1
SAID Babs to the cowboy, Jim Platt, "Well, today,
Since most of the various guests are away,
Instead of pursuing the herd on the range
You'll stay and play tennis with me for a change.
I'm mortful of practice. You savvy the game?"
Said Jim, "Well, I've looked on a bit at the same
3
A FLANNEL-CLAD "dude" wandered out to the court
(A chap who was expert, indeed, at the sport.)
He said, with a yawn and a bored, languid groan,
"Perhaps I might show you a few of the plays."
Oh, thanks," Jim replied, in his genteelest tone
"I reckon there's plenty I need to be shown"
2
"IT LOOKS pretty simple, I guess I could git it!
Whoever the ball comes your way you just hit it!"
They played, and Miss Barbara's science met vain
Seemed hopelessly puzzling to Boarderling Jim.
She thought, "Now I've made him look silly, who knows?
Perhaps he will drop his indifferent pose!"
4
THE game demonstrated, Jim watched, then opined,
"I'll take you on, stranger, if you're so inclined."
And Babs watched with wonder and wrath, while Jim Platt
Won a set at six-love and then laid down his hat,
Remarking, "Well, mister, you showed me the trick;
This seems like a game a guy learns pretty quick!"

(To Be Continued)

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NANCY—

Things Can Always Be Worse

BY JACK & WILHELM

Oh, You, Patricia!

By Philip Loring

Even Camp Life Has Its Comforts and Joys

SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1931

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

1

JUST think, I've been at Camp Heart's Desire one whole week already! Imagine! I'm simply era-a-azy about it. Ross Cole, the nice boy I met the first day I came, adores horses and has pestered me to death to go riding, as if I needed coaxing. We found the cutest spring; it was clear as a mirror, and made a swell place to powder my nose.

2

GEE, with the ocean for a back yard I almost lived in it! Over the bounding main behind a speed boat! Don't let it throw you! And to think that I thought I wasn't going to have a good time!

3

SEVERAL of the girls from camp could sail a boat like nobody's business and they shanghaied me aboard; maybe for mascot. Picture us barging up and down the coast in search of fun, love, buried treasure or what have you! For a reckless, rollicking gang were we! Are you laughing?

4

NEXT to a Swiss guide I'd choose Ross, for at breaking altitude records on foot he's there! But the view was divine and worth every step and all the panting! You could positively see for miles. Of course I was interested in everything he pointed out, but why didn't he talk about himself? Then I would have been quite interested!

(To be Continued)

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The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1931

BETTY'S BOY FRIEND

by RUSSELL PATTERSON

At the Swimming Pool the Plot Quickens

SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1931

1 DARLING: For a "quiet place," things—and people—certainly do happen here! The amusing-stuff I covered at Rainy Cove, all stocked up with the silliest frocks out o' Biffy-from Mr. Barkis's fashion salon, I sauntered out to the swimming pool. But NOT in a bathing suit. (I'm determined to "sell" myself as the final word in style to these dames and incidentally to sell the Barkis name, too.) The rebellious boy-friend, who had eyed me so my accord but been doing a Watermelon. Soft water doesn't seem to impair his optical brain. But when I sneered out to say was that right in front of me, on the links, by the elaborate lady's purse (Oh, all right, change it around yourself.) Who was the lizzie? The instinct closed me up.
2 CONNIE fear, for Mrs. Vee Pyne—she's the one who has the pre-natal ghosty anxiety (spook) really an old dear. After I'd savoured it to her, she resigned that I have tea with her. She added, coyly, "Per gestatione makes second tea," by-child." Her butler solemnly indigo mean Bee-zil
3 OH, I nearly forgot. Mrs. Vee Pyne hasn't a mahjong—now, is you! He's the mahogany-topped type, but just my part, for with lots of polish on back his bear red his amounts. Very dark set a-to-spatten and answers. "Pervig meaning to finish-grabbed a puff on y'a beta," he watched. I secured the temptation to push him off the li-ssssss!
4 I CAN imagine you living to bed gazing at all this, mamma, bet, Cousin, my wonderly virtues don't include unsolicited advice, else are some advice by the artist. Should I play around with the Newport dude, or stay—? Can't wait to forget the boy at the pool. Not sure I want to. Love, too.—BETTY.

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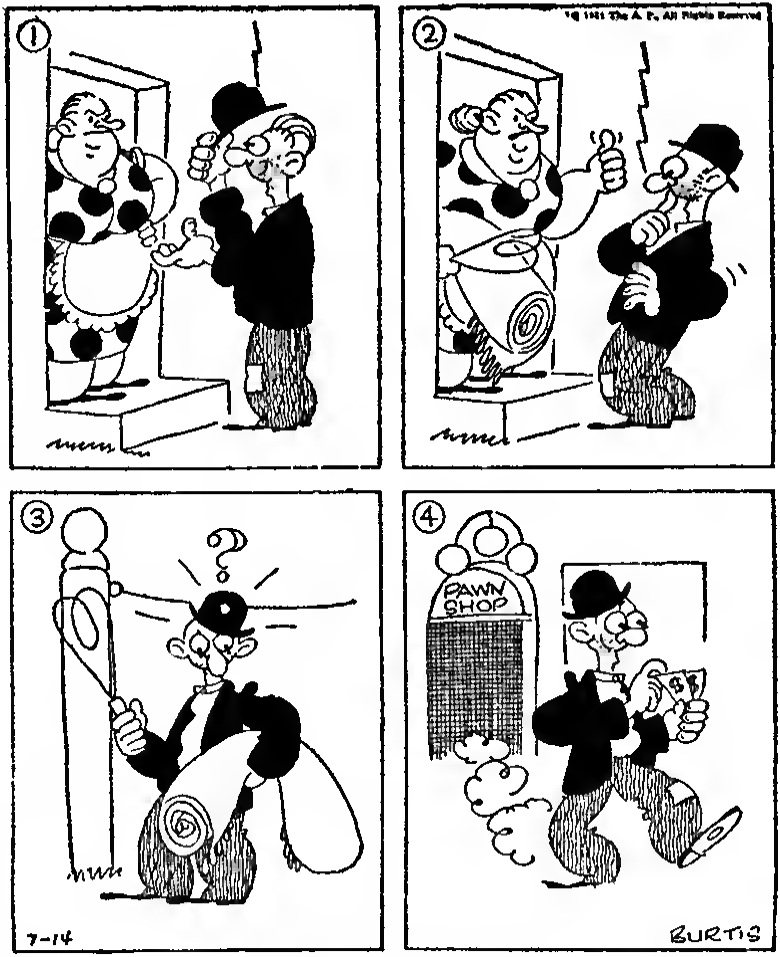
(To Be Continued)

SECRETS OF SUCCESS



SECRETS OF SUCCESS

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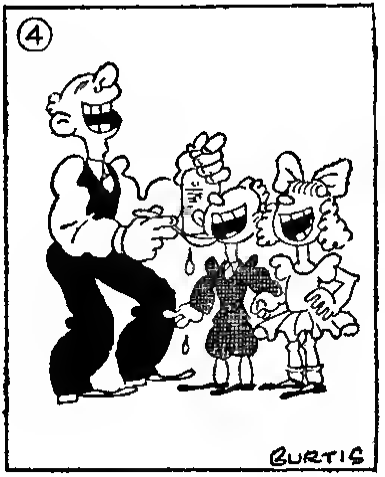

GET THAT POOCH OUT OF MY WAY BEFORE I STEP ON HIM !!
HOT ROAST PEANUTS— — FI' CENTS A BAG
WOOF
I TOLD YOU TO GET THAT CUR OUT OF MY WAY !! !!!
WELL, YER DIDN'T HAVE TO KICK HIM !! HE WASN'T DOIN' NOTHIN' TO YOU CHEAP SKATE!
Copyright, 1931, by Central Press Association, Inc.
THAT WAS A COWARDLY BLOW!
CHEAPSKATE EH? TAKE THAT!!!
7-20
SAYS YOU!
YES, SAYS I
THIS MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE BUT FOR FRANK MERRIWELL STEPPING IN. BART HODGE WOULD NO DOUBT HAVE KEPT ON BEATING TAD UP AND CONTINUED KICKING SHAG.
FRANK WILL HAVE TO GIVE THIS BULLY A BEATING OR BACK DOWN.
WHICH WILL IT BE—?

YESTERDAY MERRIWELL ARRIVED IN PARDALE. JUST AS HE STEPPED OFF THE TRAIN HE WALKED INTO TROUBLE WITH HODGE, A BULLY, WHO HAD JUST KICKED SHAG, TAD'S DOG, THEN STRUCK TAD, WHO IS A LAME BOY.
HODGE HAS GONE OVER TO THE BAGGAGE TRUCK.
PARDALE
TAD, I GUESS YOU'RE OUT ABOUT A QUARTER'S WORTH OF PEANUTS. NOW WILL YOU SHOW ME THE WAY TO SNODDY'S BOARDING HOUSE?
THANKS! YOU'RE A PEACH, MR. MERRIWELL
WELL, SHAG, WHILE YOUR LOVELY YOUNG MASTER IS ATTENDING TO MY BAGGAGE WE'LL GET ACQUAINTED
THERE'S THE FELLOW WHO HIT ME. HE'S GONNA RIDE OUT ON THE BAGGAGE TRUCK.
HERE COMES THAT BAGGAGE TRUCK, AND THAT FELLER HODGE IS DRIVING. HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU, FRANK.....
LOOK OUT! HE'S TRYING TO RUN OVER US...JUMP!!
GET OFF THE ROAD IF YOU'RE TOO CHEAP TO PAY FOR A RIDE OUT !!!
WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE FOR FRANK AND TAD.
THE DUST IS SO THICK WE CAN NOT SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO SHAG, THE DOG. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO HIM? IS HE HURT? FRANK MERRIWELL WILL SURELY DO SOMETHING TO BART HODGE NOW

The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, JULY 26, 1931

Winky's Week-Ends

By Jefferson Machamer

Her First Shuffle in the Game of Hearts!

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

1 "WHAT I learned on my course in interior decorating," declares Winky, otherwise Winkleta Wiseway, "ought to be a help-mess day! But these cold, forbidding schools aren't going to catch me! What's more, what Winky's going to do henceforth an to creat romantic castles and find herself a mate!"
2 "RIMS," says Winky to her apprenticeship classified partner in the route-rentee at their penthouse, "that girl Hits sober known as Cupid is playing here, there and everywhere about us. I wish, Rims, that he'd dope a mud, rich, young gambler and lay him here at my feet." And Rems, almost dropping her trowel, answers: "Winky, yy-you are positively shocking!"
3 "Sir you!" says Winky. "Just the same, Reno, old dear, I've got the urge! I had a letter from mother today—father's wife, you know—and she asked me to look up Pennington Gilway, who, according to the Nitzer, is furnished with money and knows everyone. Where's that phone? I'll give him a ring."
4 "I WANT to speak to Mr. Pennington Gilway, please. Oh, Mr. Gil-laway? This is Winky Wiseway. Why? Why? Oh, pardon ME—as you're the butler! Well, I want to speak to Mr. Gilway . . . No, not his social secretary! I want to speak to Mr. Gilway himself—Hello, Gh-hello, Mr. Pennington Gilway—Yes, I'm Winky Wiseway—Oh please! Winnie is the name—you know my mother years ago, and . . ."
5 "WELL, well, well! You're Nicer Wiseway's little girl, are you? I'd be jolly glad to see you. By the way, I'm giving a week-end party at my Long Island hut—will you come? It'll be a gay crowd and everybody'll embalmer—I'll send my car for you."
6 "RIMS," says Winky, "Relax. Resting silence at your ravishing companion at home! For I'm having Gilway's Long Island headed layout for the week-end! I must pack my glasses and leave you to your own devices. I want to look in on a new world—A world of thrills that's new and! If you should see Cupid, send him along, for I've booked for a Knight who has everything, which puts me and luck. I dare you all I've been looking for, Oh Dazzling Maud!"
SO SHE raced out the road in old Reno Wiseway's car, the regal-est style, her nose in the air!
(To be Continued)

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Winky's Week-Ends

By Jefferson Machamer

And Presto—Pronto—Enter Billy Bangs!

SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1931

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

ONLY yesterday Winkilatie (Winky) was sitting in her apartment in the city, wishing for gaiety, romance and a man. Where is she now? In the smart Long Island abode of the gay ultra-IT Gilways, dressing with the girls. For every girl, look for a man—and maybe the M-A-N will have a R-O before it, and a C-E after it!

1 "OH Winky", says Winky, "the gyps of the world are upon you—and not because you happen to be standing in your step-ins. Rather, ho-hum, because you happen to be stepping out, a new flame among old fires in Penny Gilway's Long Island Villa!" There the soliloquy ends; but Winky thinks—and she thinks this: "Am I welcome? Oh, boy! The eyes of these charming damsels about me are about as blue as the principal color of our dear Penny's greenbacks!"

2 "WHAT a perfectly lovely horse, Mr. Gilway. What is his name?" "HIS name", smiled Penny, "is MABEL, and you have a very nice hand. Come, let us ride off the beaten bridle path, and I'll teach you how to handle a horse." "Righto, Mr. Gilway," says Winky, "but could I have a riding crop—in case she—the horse gets fresh with me?"

3 AFTER the ride, Winky dresses and gets to thinking out loud. "It's a crying shame that Penny Gilway isn't young, god-like looking and a gentleman—with—with all that money of his. Where are the athenians on this party? I haven't met one! If a good-looking YOUNG man were in with him this room—I'd just SLITHER my arms around him and . . . ."

"And?" said a good-looking young man—and that, with blushes, Winky and Billy Bangs meet!

4 "ER—AH—DINNER is all over, sir, and the b'other guests 'ave retired, sir, beggin' your pardon, sir," announced something in brass buttons, shortly after midnight. "Oh, sir, we're thanking you, sir," gravely murmured Billy Bangs, looking very nice indeed in his hired dinner clothes. "Well, Winky, er—Miss Winway—shall we scram?"

5 AND then Good Night. Billy kissing and rakissing a cute little quartette of fingers, and Winky thinking over and over—YOUNG LOVE—MONEY LOVE—Penny Gilway—Pooh! Billy'd be nice to cook for in a castle. And so to bed.

To be Continued

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THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Greatest Circulatian in the World
Sunday, August 30, 1931

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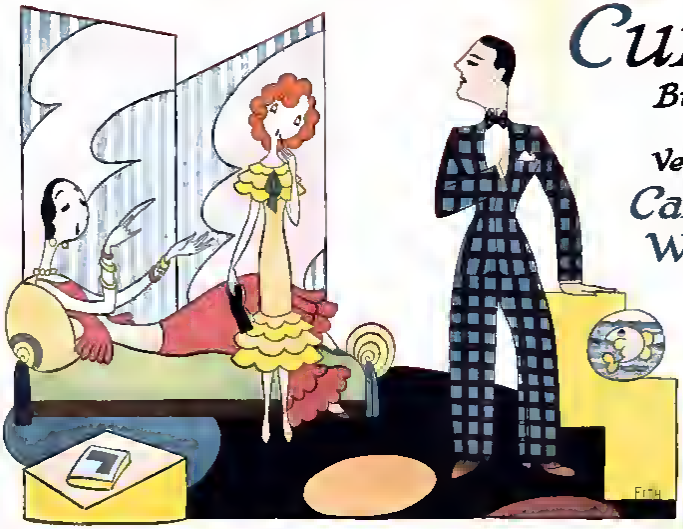
Curious Kitty

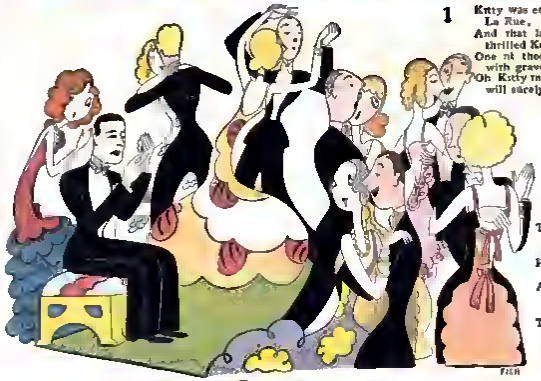
By the Brilliant Satirist Fish

Verses by Carolyn Wells



1

Kitty was secretary to Miss Lorraine La Rue,
And that lady had a brother, who thrilled Kitty through and through
One ni those stern and stately men with grave and somber eyes
Oh Kitty tonight who wins that man will surely win a prize!



2

Thata was a big house party and brother Max was thern
He'd sit and look at Kitty with a melancholy air
And then he'd gaze at some small thing held hidden in his hand—
Till she was wildly curious—she couldn't understand

3

If anything was going on she didn't know about,
She had to peek and peer and pry until she found it out.
She sidled up to him and saw—a miniature painted
Of her own face! She gave a gasp and very nearly fainted!

4

Max turned and caught her in his arms and drew her to him then
Forever he renounced his place among stern and silent men!
"Darling—Intrigued—a copy made from one you gave to Sue—
I never dreamed—" the rest was lost in an ecstatic kiss.

5

The guests stated in amazement, then burst into a cheer.
All the world loves a lover—and Kitty looked so dear
"I often wondered what it meant to be in love," she sighed
"My greatest curiosity at last is gratified!"

(The End)

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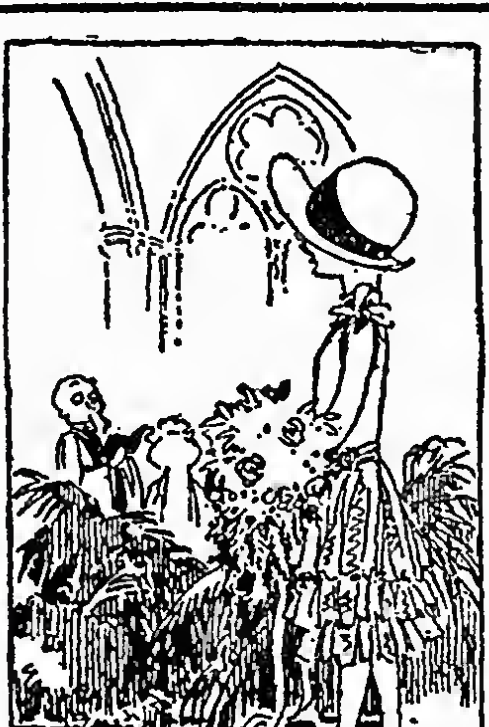
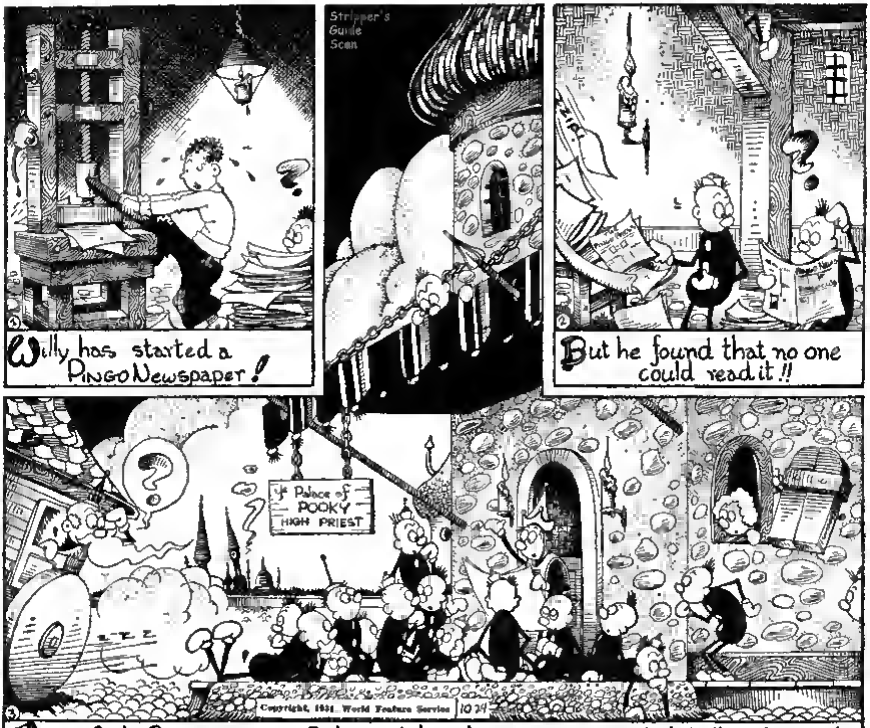
SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



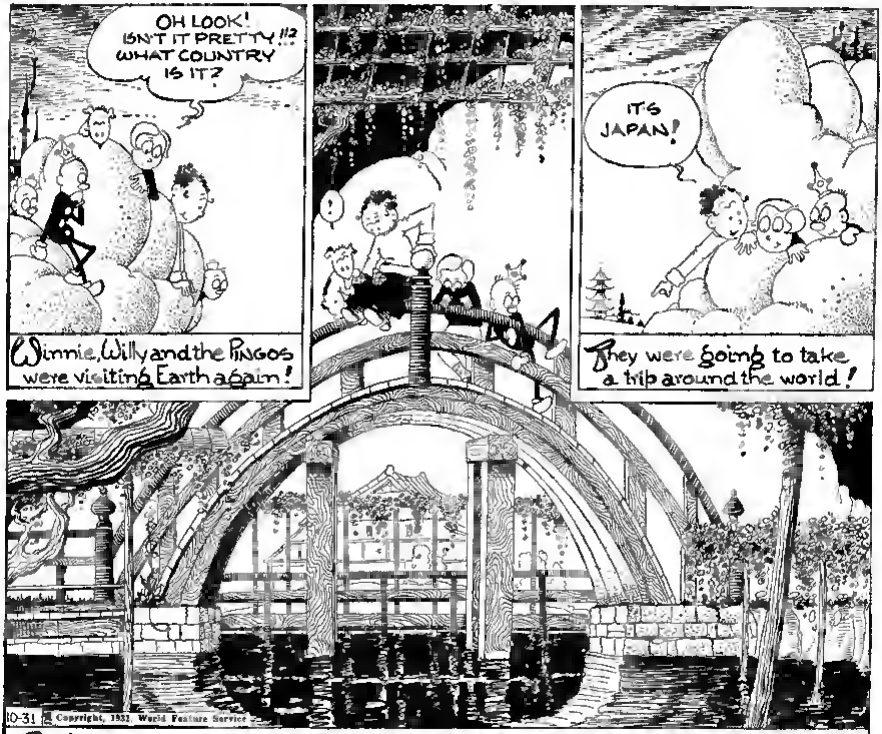
SHE HAS HEARD THAT—

If during a wedding ceremony the minister hesitates and makes a mistake—oh, thunder thoughts and lightning looks—some one present opposes the match.

The PINGOS By Clark Watson

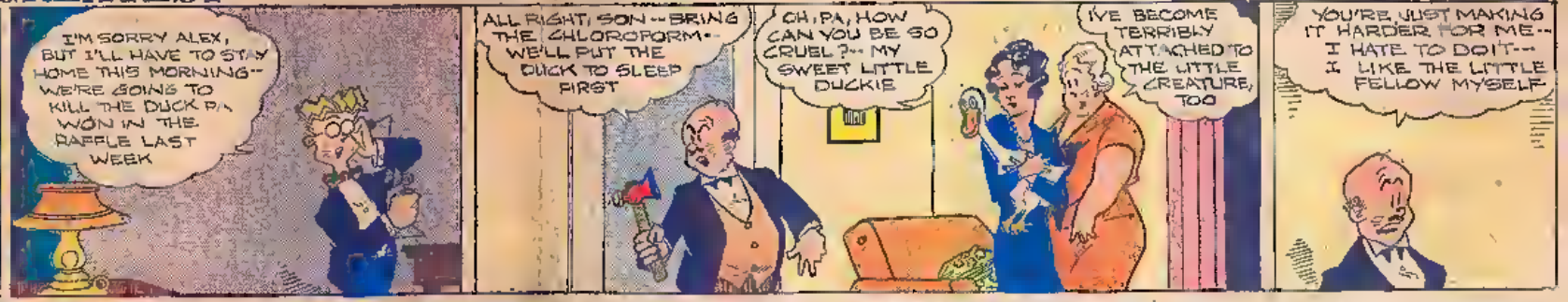

Willy has started a PINGO Newspaper!
Stripper's Guide Scan
But he found that no one could read it!!
The Palace of POOKY HIGH PRIEST
Copyright, 1934, World Features Service, Inc.
To satisfy the Pingos' curiosity, Pooky read them the newspaper on which Willy had printed the History of Pingolia. Some were eagerly interested and others didn't really care at all!!

The PINGOS By Clark Watson


OH LOOK! ISN'T IT PRETTY!!? WHAT COUNTRY IS IT?
IT'S JAPAN!
Winnie, Willy and the Pingos were visiting Earth again!
They were going to take a trip around the world!
10-31
Copyright, 1931 World Feature Service
The first country they came to was Japan. It was blossomtime there and they all thought the beauty of this wonderful land could never be equaled in the Pingo kingdom!

The FAMILY FOURSOME

Eric Young


I'M SORRY ALEX, BUT I'LL HAVE TO STAY HOME THIS MORNING-- WE'RE GOING TO KILL THE DUCK PA WON IN THE RAFFLE LAST WEEK
ALL RIGHT, SON -- BRING THE CHLOROFORM-- WE'LL PUT THE DUCK TO SLEEP FIRST
OH, PA, HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL?-- MY SWEET LITTLE DUCKIE
I'VE BECOME TERRIBLY ATTACHED TO THE LITTLE CREATURE, TOO
YOU'RE JUST MAKING IT HARDER FOR ME-- I HATE TO DO IT-- I LIKE THE LITTLE FELLOW MYSELF
IT WAS SO CUTE THE WAY HE'D FOLLOW ME AROUND
I'VE COME TO REGARD IT AS ONE OF THE FAMILY
NOPE -- I HAVEN'T THE HEART--- I JUST CAN'T DO IT--- ONE OF YOU WILL HAVE TO KILL IT
I SHOULD SAY NOT
NOSIREE
NOT ME
SAY, LISTEN, OLD TOP--- WILL YOU KILL A DUCK FOR US?
SURE, MY HEART'S AS COLD AS MY SHOULDER
DON'T LOOK
PUP!
FUNNY, I HAVE NO APPETITE
BOO-HOO
I'M NOT HUNGRY, EITHER, DO YOU MIND IF I GO UP TO MY ROOM?
BOO-HOO--I FEEL JUST LIKE A MURDERESS

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AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!
By F. OPPER

WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE OCEAN?
EUROPE!
IS IT FAR?
NO, ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE!
I THINK I'LL SWIM ACROSS AND SEE EUROPE!
I THINK I'LL GO TO BED!
I'VE BEEN SWIMMING FOR HALF AN HOUR AND I DON'T SEE EUROPE YET!
WHAT KIND OF A FISH IS THAT? I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS!
I'LL GO HOME AND POST PONE MY TRIP TO EUROPE!
THAT FISH HAS A MEAN DISPOSITION!
WAKE UP, I'VE GOT BACK FROM EUROPE!
ZZZ
DID YOU REALLY GO TO EUROPE?
SURE!
HOW DID YOU LIKE IT?
THEY GAVE ME A GRAND RECEPTION!
THE MAYOR RECEIVED ME AT THE CITY HALL!
I WONDER IF SHE IS LYING!
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F. OPPER

Happy Hooligan

Registered U. S. Patent Office

1
THERE'S A STRAY DOG!
LET'S GIVE HIM SOME LUNCH!
2
DO YOU THINK THIS IS A RETREAT FOR STRAY DOGS?
AIN'T YOUSE GOT A LITTLE MOICY FOR POOR ANIMALS?
HE'S GOT THE NAME JACQUES ON HIS COLLAR!
3
ZZZ
SLEEPING ON MY BED! CAN YOU BEAT THAT?
IT'S AN OUTRAGE!
DON'T GET SORE AT HIM!
4
LISTEN TO THIS ADVERTISEMENT: LOST, WHITE DOG BLACK SPOTS NAME JACQUES ON COLLAR!
THAT'S THIS DOG! WE MUST NOTIFY THE OWNER.
THERE'S SOITNLY SOMETHING UNUSUAL ABOUT HIM.
HE LOOKS ALMOST HUMAN.
5
I RECEIVED YOUR LETTER SAYING YOU HAVE MY DOG.
HE IS IN THE HOUSE!
HOOLIGAN AND DUBB FOUND HIM!
6
THERE HE IS, THANK GOODNESS!
YOU MUST BE VERY FOND OF HIM.
HE LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY KI-YI TO ME.
7
HELLO, JACQUES, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OH, YES!
8
DID HOOLIGAN AND DUBB TREAT YOU WELL?
SURE!
9
GENTS, THIS IS JACQUES, THE FAMOUS TALKING DOG: HE IS VALUED AT A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS! HE RUNS AWAY ONCE IN A WHILE! I AM GOING TO GIVE HOOLIGAN AND DUBB FIFTY DOLLARS APIECE FOR FINDING HIM.
OH, YES!
10
SAY GOOD-BYE, JACQUES!
GOOD BYE!
YOUSE MUST CALL AGAIN!
DROP IN SOON
IS IT POSSIBLE?
CAN IT BE!
11
LISTEN, BOYS, DONT SI AND I GET PART OF THAT REWARD!
COME ACROSS!
SOITNLY, NOT! YOUSE DONT DESOIVE ANY OF IT: YOUSE DIDN'T HAVE ANY KIND FEELINGS FOR THAT DOG!
WE HOPE THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO BE GOOD TO DUMB ANIMALS
11-22
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12
WHY ARE YOUSE FEEDING STRAY DOGS?
THERE MIGHT BE ANOTHER TALKING DOG AMONG THEM!
COME, DOGGIE, DOGGIE!
F. OPPER

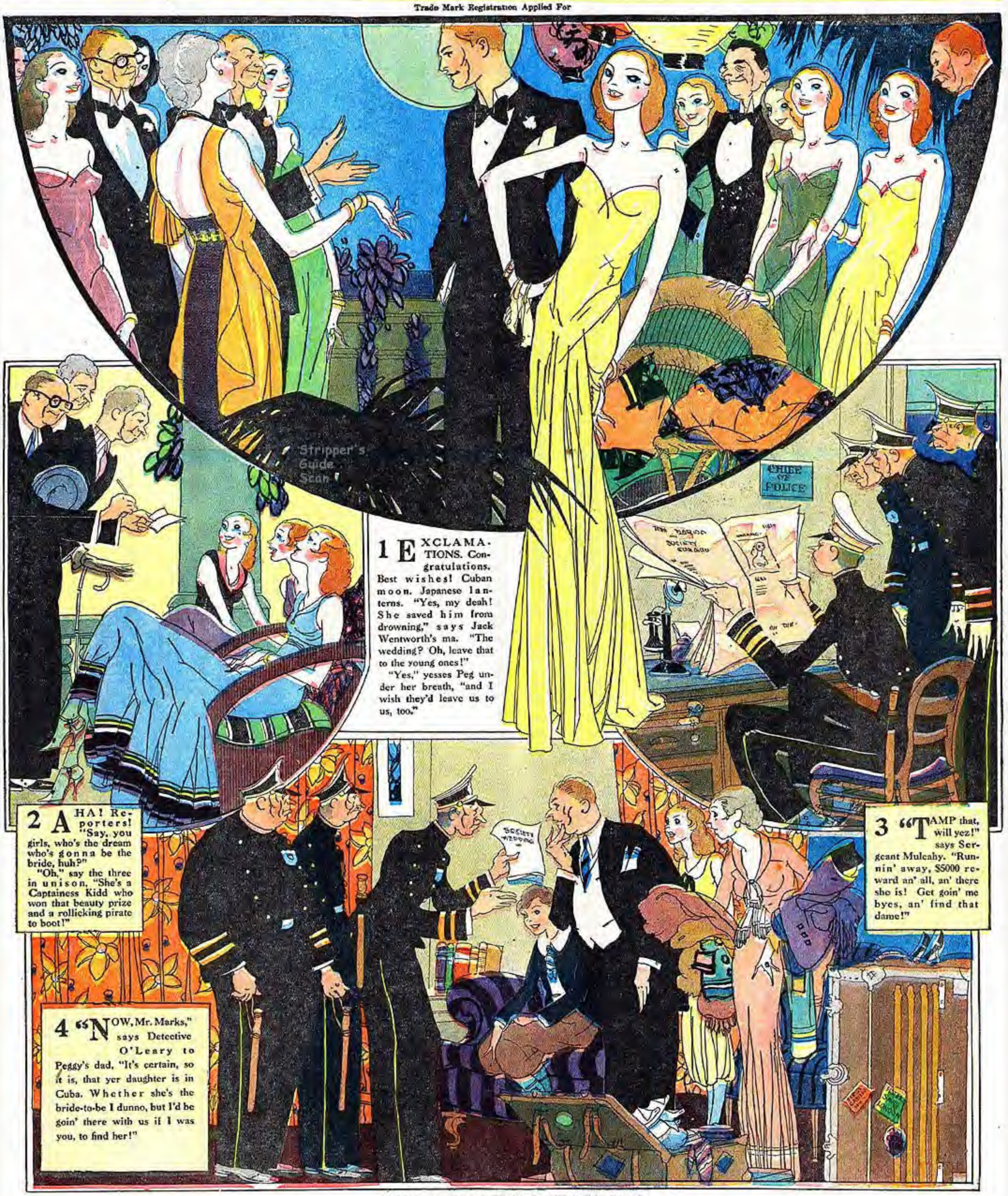
"Let's Run Away"

By R. F. James

The Sleuths Are Off to the Wedding, Tra-la

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1931

Trade Mark Registration Applied For



1 EXCLAMATIONS. Congratulations. Best wishes! Cuban moon. Japanese lanterns. "Yes, my deah! She saved him from drowning," says Jack Wentworth's ma. "The wedding? Oh, leave that to the young ones!"

"Yes," yesses Peg under her breath, "and I wish they'd leave us to us, too."

2 AHA! Reporters! "Say, you girls, who's the dream who's gonna be the bride, huh?"

"Oh," say the three in unison, "She's a Captainess Kidd who won that beauty prize and a rollicking pirate to boot!"

3 "TAMP that, will yez!" says Sergeant Mulcahy. "Runnin' away, $5000 reward an' all, an' there she is! Get goin' me byes, an' find that dame!"

4 "NOW, Mr. Marks," says Detective O'Leary to Peggy's dad, "It's certain, so it is, that yer daughter is in Cuba. Whether she's the bride-to-be I dunno, but I'd be goin' there with us if I was you, to find her!"

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Magazine Section

The San Diego Union

And Daily Bee—The Pioneer Newspaper of Southern California

Magazine Section

Margy

By John Held, Jr.

She Would Pick the Bombee

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1931

1 THE *Order of the Rescued Goat on Arab's manly chest*
Is liverwurst—it's Margy's "Attaguy!" he treasures best.

2 LIEUTENANT WHOOSIS *rises just like Venus, blub-flub-flup—*
(The anchor hooked the bosom of his pants and hauled him up).

3 HAIL JUPE—*the new Chief Aeronaut—a-bombing he will waft—*
And would Margy care to take a flyer in the vast aloft?

4 MARGE *chuckles as she says, "If you want practice with that toy,*
Let ME pick out your target, and if you can hit—oh, boy!"

(To Be Continued)

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SUNDAY MAGAZINE
San Francisco Chronicle
LEADING NEWSPAPER OF THE PACIFIC COAST
LIFE IN STORY AND PICTURE

Shirley's Millions

By Philip Loring

She Makes Her Bow As a Model—and How!

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1931

Trade Mark Registration Applied For.

1 "MIMI," says Shirley, "you and I are models, aren't we—models of decorum, models of palsbridesh, models of . . . "Oh, yesh?" puts in Mimi, "don't forget we've also models of gowns. Pierre says you are to go out and show the banker's daughters something in satin." Shirley does, mentally comparing her figure with the ones in their backbooks.
2 AN OFFICE high up in a distant city. A will has just been read. Judge Scarworth is discussing it with his son and junior partner. "John," says the Judge, "I want you to see the young lady in that picture, Shirley Blackwood about her legacy. Old Blackwood, her grandfather, has left her the bulk of his millions." "Gee," smiles John, "she looks like a million!"
3 "BYE-BYE, Miss Efficiency," says John jubilantly to his father's stenog. "Don't expect me back too soon." "I know where you're going," she answers, "and don't say I didn't warn you. Don't fall in love!" *(To Be Continued)*

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IT IS TO LAUGH :: :: :: :: By Ving Fuller

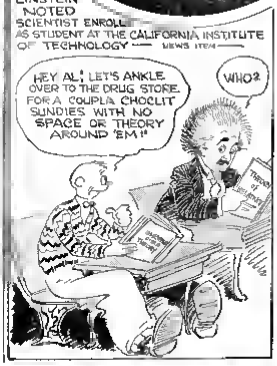
GHANDI READY FOR WAR—
—NEWS HEADLINE—

MAPS OF VARIOUS COUNTRIES DESIGNED ON WOMEN'S GOWNS WILL BE THE LATEST FAD THIS YEAR—
—NEWS ITEM—

A REPORT SAYS THAT THERE'S A GIRL IN SPAIN WHO WAS BORN WITH SIX LEGS—
—NEWS ITEM—

JUST AN OLD SPANISH CUSTOM—

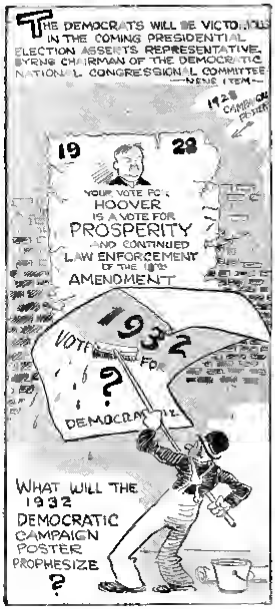
ALBERT EINSTEIN NOTED SCIENTIST ENROLLS AS STUDENT AT THE CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY — NEWS ITEM —



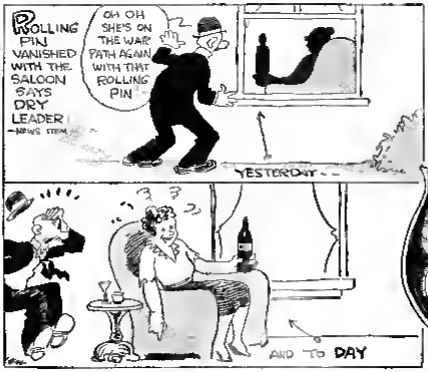
A BOSTON MAN TOOK EACH CHRISTMAS CARD AS HE RECEIVED IT, WROTE ON IT "THANK YOU SAME TO YOU" AND MAILED IT BACK TO THE SENDER—
—OBS ITEM—

— A BORN GENIUS —

THE DEMOCRATS WILL BE VICTORIOUS IN THE COMING PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION ASSERTS REPRESENTATIVE BYRNS CHAIRMAN OF THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE.
—NEWS ITEM—


1928 CAMPAIGN POSTER
19 23
YOUR VOTE FOR HOOVER IS A VOTE FOR PROSPERITY AND CONTINUED LAW ENFORCEMENT OF THE 18TH AMENDMENT
1932
VOTE FOR ?
DEMOCRAT
WHAT WILL THE 1932 DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN POSTER PROPHESIZE ?

ROLLING PIN VANISHED WITH THE SALOON SAYS DRY LEADER
—NEWS ITEM—



A NEW YORK MUSICIAN OUT OF WORK WAS DISPOSSESSED WITH HIS BASS VIOLIN—
—NEWS ITEM—

Front Page News

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1932

OWL EXTRA

WHITE OWL LANDSLIDE

GREATER NICKEL'S WORTH WINS

Better Tobacco Sweeps Cigar Election

In nationwide balloting at the cigar case, White Owl with the New Year polled a victory vote of cigars bought and smoked. Its last six months of 1931 more than doubled consumption in same six months of 1930—the only cigar last year month by month doubling and tripling its popularity.

YOU CAN'T BEAT IT . . . BETTER TOBACCO WILL TELL
By Maurice Ketten
WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND?
I LEFT HIM HOME PUFFING AT A BUM CIGAR - MAD AND FURIOUS!
LET'S CALL HIM UP AND MAKE HIM COME OVER
NO! I'M GLAD TO BE AWAY FROM HIM - HE'S SO CROSS HE SAYS I GET ON HIS NERVES
YOUR HUSBAND SURELY LOOKS HAPPY!
GIVE A MAN A GOOD CIGAR AND WITH HIS PAPER AND AN EASY CHAIR HE WILL BE HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED
I'D JUST LIKE TO MAKE MY HUSBAND HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED IF IT'S NOT TOO EXPENSIVE WHAT CIGAR DOES YOUR HUSBAND SMOKE?
WHITE OWL CIGAR
ONLY FIVE CENTS TO MAKE A MAN HAPPY!

AMERICA'S ANSWER TO HIGHER CLASS 5-CENT CIGAR

Better Tobacco Will Always Tell

Since its reduction to 5-cents June 15th, 1931, White Owl's large consumption increased by leaps of 25,000,000 a month, topping the previous six months by over 150,000,000.

Copr. 1932, General Cigar Co.

HERSHFIELD'S MEYER THE BUYER

EXHIBIT A

=AND LISTEN, MEYER, TAKE GOOD CARE OF LITTLE BENNY WHILE I'M AWAY

DON'T WORRY= GO AWAY FOR YOUR TWO WEEKS VACATION AND ENJOIN YOURSELF!!

SO EARLY IN THE MORNING, MEYER?

YES = BRING THE BOYS OVER AND WE'LL START A NICE GAME OF POKER = I GOT FREEDOM OF THE HOUSE

IS THIS LIVING OR NOT, BOYS??

HUNCLE MEYER

BOTHERING ME AGAIN!! WHAT IS IT NOW, BENNY?

YOU'RE A NUISANCE, BENNY!! HERE'S A QUARTER AND GET OUT OF THE HOUSE!!

SURE, IT'S NEARLY SIX O'CLOCK = WHAT'S THE HURRY??

SOME CARD GAME

YOU FELLOWS KEEP ON PLAYING TILL I COME BACK = I'LL ONLY BE AWAY FOR ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES

I'LL TRY ONE MORE PLACE = WHERE DID THAT LITTLE BUMMER GO???

DID A SMALLISH BOY WITH A STRIPED CAP COME IN HERE, THIS NOON?

NO SIR

NOO, I'LL TRY ONE MORE PICTURE HOUSE

DID A SMALLISH BOY WITH A STRIPED CAP COME IN THIS THEATRE, THIS NOON?

YES = HE'S IN THE FIRST ROW

THANKS. DO YOU MIND GIVING HIM THIS PACKAGE = IT'S HIS SUPPER !!!

TOM

=HERSHFIELD

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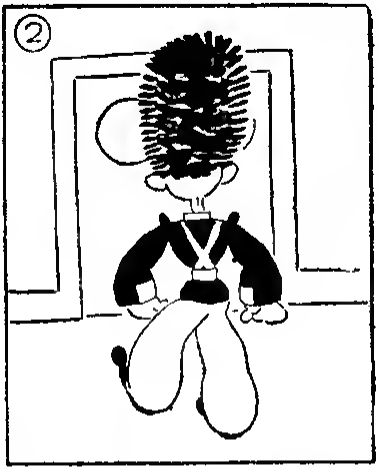
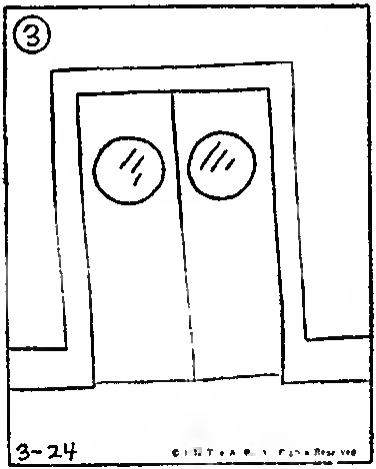
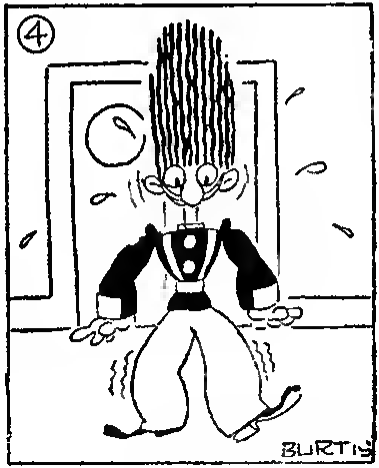
INTIMATE REVELATIONS

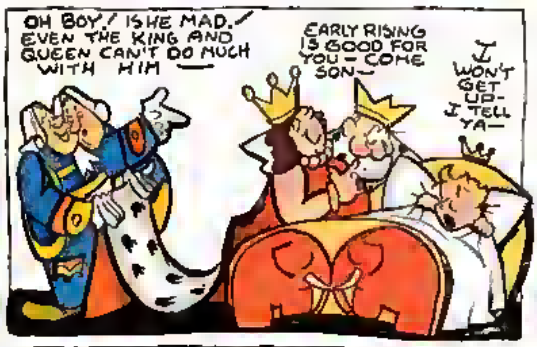


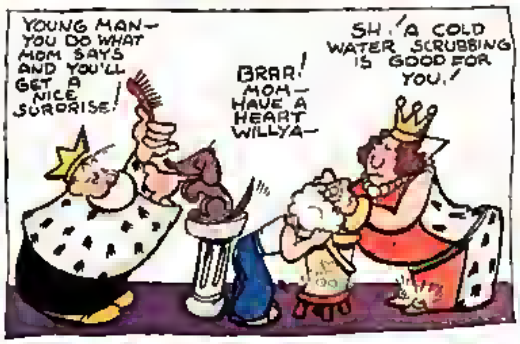


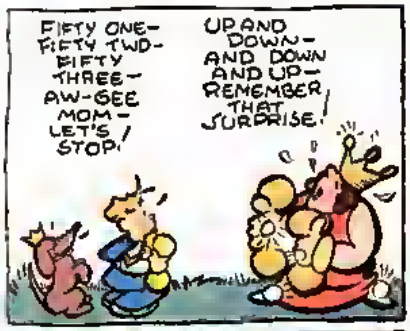


Education of a Prince.

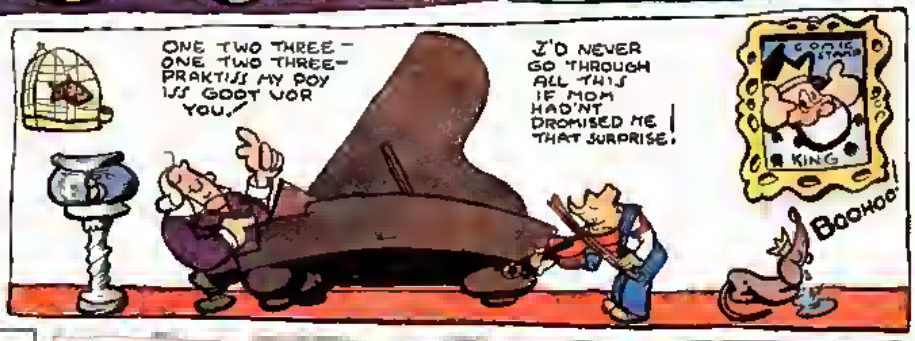
AN ADVERTISEMENT OF GENERAL FOODS CORPORATION

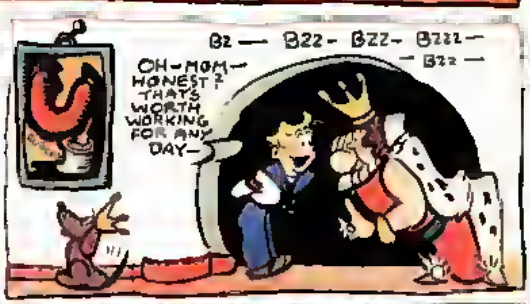


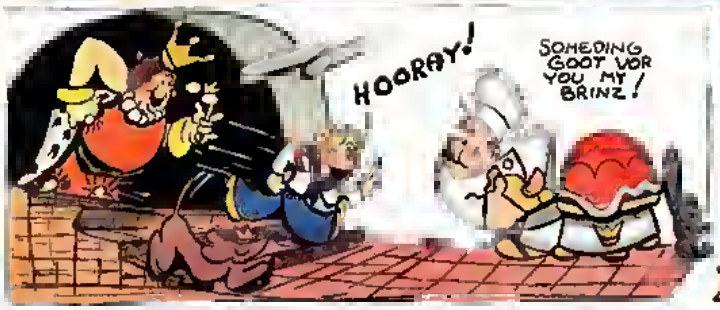

YOUNG MAN — YOU DO WHAT MOM SAYS AND YOU'LL GET A NICE SURPRISE!
BRRR! MOM — HAVE A HEART WILLYA —
SH! A COLD WATER SCRUBBING IS GOOD FOR YOU!

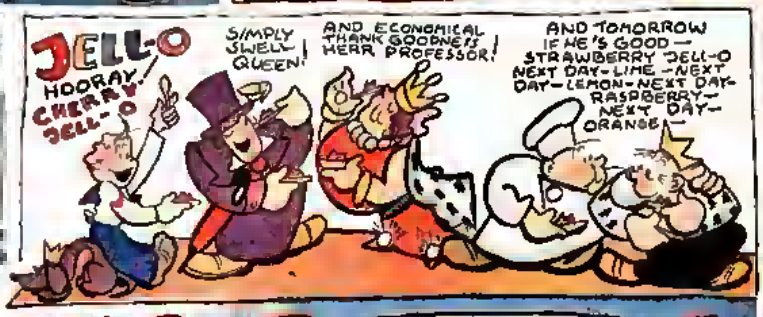


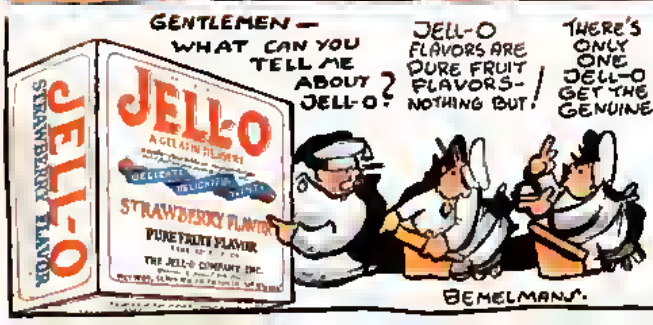
SAY MOM — WHAT'S THAT SURPRISE?
NOT YET MY DARLING — HERE COMES DEAR OLD PROFESSOR NOODLESACK FOR YOUR MUSIC LESSON —
ACH DU
LIEBER
AUGUSTIN


ONE TWO THREE — ONE TWO THREE — PRAKTISS MY BOY ISS GOOT VOR YOU!
I'D NEVER GO THROUGH ALL THIS IF MOM HADN'T PROMISED ME THAT SURPRISE!
COMIC STAMP
KING
BOOHOO!






JELL-O
HOORAY CHERRY JELL-O
SIMPLY SWELL QUEEN!
AND ECONOMICAL THANK GOODNESS HERR PROFESSOR!
AND TOMORROW IF HE'S GOOD — STRAWBERRY JELL-O NEXT DAY — LIME — NEXT DAY — LEMON — NEXT DAY — RASPBERRY — NEXT DAY — ORANGE —



BOYS & GIRLS! FREE

★ **WONDERFUL AIRSHIP FOR YOU —RECIPE BOOK FOR MOTHER** ★

Send in 3 fronts cut from Jell-O packages

Get yours! A beautiful silvery airship — 2 feet long when in flight! — just like the world's largest dirigible, the Akron.

Just send in 3 package fronts (be sure they're fronts cut from genuine Jell-O packages) along with the coupon, or a slip of paper with your name, street address, city and state.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich.

Enclosed are three fronts cut from Jell-O packages, for which please send me — FREE — my Jell-O airship. Also a FREE 48-page recipe book for mother.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

In Canada, address: General Foods, 148 Cabanas, Ltd.

MOMENTOUS ERRORS

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BURTIS

The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, AUGUST 28 1932

Sylvia---the Deb Detective

By R. F. James

Big Thrills and Chills Among Egypt's Spooks!

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

1 THE Oriental, carrying That Family Jewel, hot-foots it up the zigzag pyramid pathway but Sylvia and Bob, continuing their non-stop flight from Paris, are still close on his tail. The Oriental beat them to Cairo and, resourceful abroad a desert camel, but the Deb Detective spotted him a mile among those sizzling Sahara sands.

2 INTO the labyrinthean depths of the pyramid scoots the fun-seekers, discarding the turban—but NOT the gem!

"You wait here!" Bob tells the Deb Detective. "I'll follow him and get that jumbo jewel even if he's hidden it."

"Watch out for the ghosts of the Pharaohs!" counsels Sylvia.

Handsome Bob plunges headlong after the really jewel biter. He's armed only with his flashlight, but wits and his courage but three have won many a desperate fight!

3 OOH! What a spot for an experiment! Fate in love and spy to spy, gallant Bob and the sly Oriental are at the mysterious depths of the ancient tomb of the kings of Egypt. "Hand over that gem!" snaps the young American.

"Ha, ha, and ho, ho!" laughs the villain and proceeds to say the rest of it with his sharp throat-slicer.

4 OUTSIDE the pyramid entrance the troubled Deb Detective waits and wonders. Minutes pass and no one emerges! But look!—now a light appears from down the long, winding passageway. Which man will come out, the Oriental or Bob? Maybe there's been murder done! Maybe—

(To be Continued)

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"Nature in the Raw is seldom MILD"

THE PILGRIM'S
FIRST WINTER

"Nature in the Raw"—as portrayed by Herbert Roese celebrated painter . . inspired by the bitter hardship endured by America's first settlers in their conflict with raw, wild nature (1620). "Nature in the Raw is Seldom Mild"—and raw tobaccos have no place in cigarettes.

No raw tobaccos in Luckies —that's why they're so mild

LUCKY STRIKE
IT'S TOASTED
CIGARETTES

WE buy the finest, the very finest tobaccos in all the world—but that does not explain why folks everywhere regard Lucky Strike as the mildest cigarette. The fact is, we never overlook the truth that "Nature in the Raw is Seldom Mild,"—so these fine tobaccos, after proper aging and mellowing are then given the benefit of that Lucky Strike purifying process, described by the words—"It's toasted". That's why folks in every city, town and hamlet say that Luckies are such mild cigarettes

"It's toasted"

That package of mild Luckies

Copr. [illegible]
The American
Tobacco Co.

The CLOWNIES by HAL COCHRAN AND JOE KING

① WHEN Old Thunder Man told the Clownies not to run away, and promised them that he'd take them on a trip, Scouty replied, "All right, but please stop pounding your thunder drum. It is almost breaking my ear drums." "Ha, ha!" laughed the old man. "Ear drums and thunder drums! I can break them both! But I'll stop." Then he waved his hand in the air and immediately a small, flat cloud floated close by. "Hop on it and we're off!" exclaimed the old fellow.

② "I AM going to take you to my Thunder Islands. They are all stars." And, when the Clownies were aboard, the cloud floated away and the old man said, "First of all we will visit Milky Way star. Look! It is just ahead of us." The Clownies were quite thrilled as they pulled up to this star and hopped over on to it. The first thing they saw was a great big milk can.

③ "MY goodness!" exclaimed Duncy. "What do you do with that?" "Tip it over!" replied Thunder. And when the beautiful, white milk comes flowing out, it spreads out in the air and forms the wonderful milky way you have often seen." "Oh, let me tip it!" shouted Trumpy. In a moment more the can was leaning over and the white milk was pouring out in a great stream.

④ SHORTLY the large can was empty and Old Man Thunder said, "Well, let's hop back on my floating cloud again and visit my rain and snow stars." So, off they went and when they landed on the rain and snow star the Clownies spied three large tanks. One contained large raindrops, one small raindrops and one snow. "We'll turn on the large raindrops," exclaimed Thunder, "and let them pour down on earth."

LARGE RAINDROPS

SMALL RAINDROPS

11-20-32

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
© 1932 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

⑤ MY, oh my, how the water shot out! "Hurray!" exclaimed Thunder. "Everybody down below is getting soaked. Let the water flow while I take a little nap. The tank will never run dry." Then he flopped down and fell asleep. "Gee," said Duncy, "that rain is spoiling all the fun for the kids down on earth. They can't go out and play. I think I'll put my magic wand to use again."

⑥ THEN he waved the wand and shouted, "Rain, rain, go away!. Instead of water, rain cats and dogs today!" Instantly the water stopped. Then there came a loud barking and meowing and the next thing the Clownies knew, little cats and dogs came flying out, and down toward the earth they went. "Now," shouted Duncy, "All of the little boys and girls can have new pets and I'm sure that will make them happy."

(Old Man Thunder plays a trick on the Clownies in the next story.)

ANIMAL TRACKS

By Joe King

WHERE IS THE LITTLE RED RAG ROOSTER GOING IN SUCH A HURRY ?

HE'S GOING UP TO SEE THE PIG BANK

LET'S FOLLOW HIM AND SEE THE FUN

Stripper's Guide Scan

YOU SEE - BUSINESS HAS BEEN PRETTY BAD AROUND HERE, BUT--

THE ROOSTER JUST HEARD THAT THE PIG BANK IS PICKING UP PLENTY OF CHICKEN FEED -

1-20-32

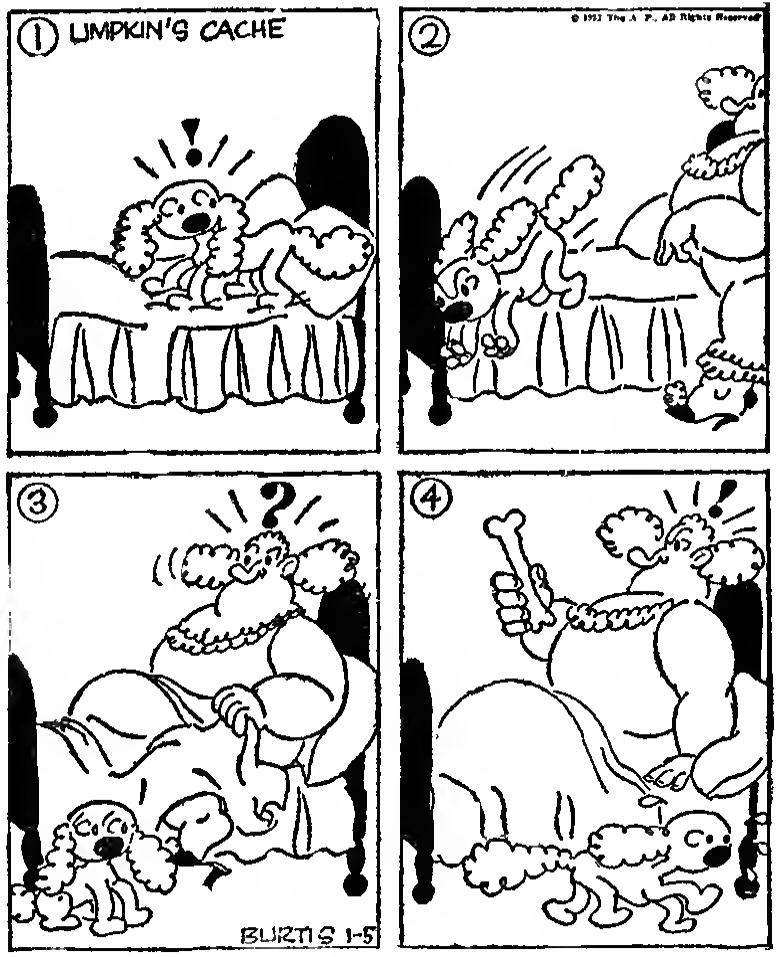
© 1932 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

COMIC ZOO

PASTE ON CARD BOARD AND FOLD HERE

DRAW A LINE BETWEEN DOTS STARTING AT ① AND ENDING AT 70 . THEN CUT OUT AND SAVE FOR YOUR COMIC ZOO. NEXT A T- - - - -

INTIMATE REVELATIONS



A REAL PAL!

—By Martin Slaughter.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS

The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1933

CAROLYN'S CADET

By Russell Patterson

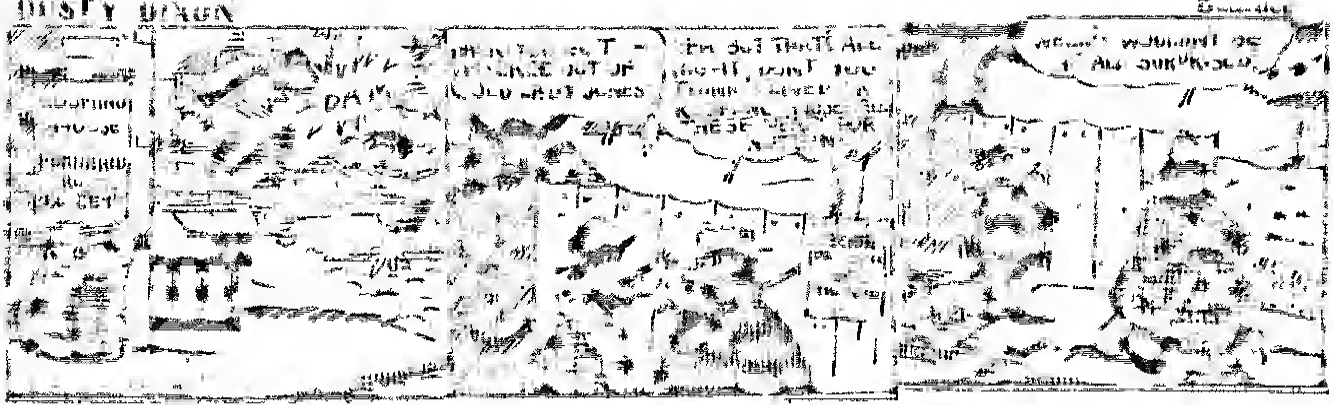
Don't Doubt It, "Bing" The Bells Will Ring

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1933

1 AHA! Look what "Bing" and Carolyn ended up after dinner! The most gorgeous moonlit comedy in town, and the fact that "Bing" has been wishing since the first act that he and Carolyn were in a quiet little corner instead of in a roaring box, in view of everyone, may give an idea. Carolyn is looking at the changing tableaux of the intervening days, "Bing" is looking at Carolyn. Suddenly, however, the strains of "Lohengrin" pump the entire heart into a new kind of action and he treks up the wedding on the stage. A lucky-looking groom, a satisfying-looking bride—and "Bing's" arm slips soothingly around Carolyn's waist. "It's grand, Carolyn," he whispers. "What's grand, 'Bingle?'" she purrs. "Marriage you bonehead, bowing your head—THAT means I said, mind you—and hearing that preacher ask those questions and say the grand words, even if we don't mean. Carolyn darling, they ain't make it real three. But we—Oh, 'Bingle!'" Carolyn exclaims. "'Bingle,' 'Bingle,' 'Bingle!'"
2 STAGE LIGHTS ramp out, but Carolyn and "Bing" are concentrated and stay in their romance. "Listen me," says a pretty bridesmaid, "you the show wants will start soon and the show wants will start soon and the show wants will
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
3 "BING" and Carolyn have been owning all night. Two hours to eat and fifty notes since the intermis- sion ended their dinner. "Bing," having arranged for leave from West Point, decided to have Carolyn drive to his maiden aunt's home in Tryon. Just below the Potomac "Bing" pulls up in front of a building. Carolyn reads the sign on the door. "I've known what you agreed to, 'Bingle,' she murmurs, scarcely. "It's all right, Sweet," smiles number two, "just after graduation—NO STALLING!"

DUSTY DIXON— WHERE SILENCE WAS GOLDEN By Bearden

SAY, DUSTY YOU APPEAR MIGHTY TIRED - WHERE YO EEN
YOUNGS BREW
NO SUN
YEAH! IVE JUST COME FROM THE BIG WEDDING YOU KNOW JOE SMITH GOT MARRIED—
IS THAT SO! WELL WHO GAVE AWAY THE BRIDE?
OH! GEE WHIZ!! NOBODY EVEN SAID A WORD!
Stanton Features Inc.



THE NEW DEAL IN PICTURES—
Text by John M. Gleissner · Sketches by Don Lavin

No 5 -- Forest Army Goes to Work

The president asked and got permission from Congress to recruit an army of 275 000 unemployed men for work in the national forests to help relieve unemployment.

The president was authorized to provide the men with food, clothing, and medical attention and cash as he deemed advisable. The army was given the job of handling the "Conservation corps."

The president had young men selected whose families were receiving public aid. Most of the pay of $30 a day was to be sent home for the assistance of their families.

(Copyright, 1933, NEA Service, Inc.)

Congress also passed the Wagner bill providing for a national system of employment offices and for federal assistance in co-ordinating state employment agencies.

NEXT: Federal Funds to Feed the Hungry.

RED SUN HAS CAUGHT
RED SUN HAS CAUGHT
IT'S PARENTS ARE WORRIED!

PERSONALITIES ON PARADE

The Passing Show of Events of the Day

BY DON WOOTTON

Nutty Newsreel — Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Snivelwitt claim unique distinction of being California's only living couple who have never been mentioned in an elopement scandal

Mayor Miller and Candidate Harry Davis trying to guess who'll get the Sweeney vote at the coming election

Today's Pest—The juvenile Halloween artists who decorate your windows with soap

THE DEPRESSION TOOK A LITTLE OFF JOES HORIZON LINE
WELL YOU KNOW WE ALL HAVE OUR VANISHING POINTS
MMS TROELLE STILL LOOKS THE SAME IN PERSPECTIVE

Looking in on the 50th anniversary of the former students of the Cleveland School of Art

AUTOMATIC BOUNCERS TO EJECT UNRULY NIGHTCLUB PATRONS WHO, IN THEIR BUTTER AND EGG WAY, BECOME TOO BOISTEROUS
SOUNDPROOF CELLS FOR INCARCERATION OF SWEET ADELINE ADDICTS
A SENSIBLE LADY OF THE MODERN SCHOOL GUZZLING HER FOURTH HIGHBALL
DON WOOTTON
AUTOMATIC ELECTRIFIED LAMP POSTS TO HOLD INEBRIATES UNTIL THE POLICE CAN PICK THEM UP

Proposed inventions for the control of liquor in anticipation of the coming repeal of the 18th Amendment

Charles A. Otis, chairman of Cleveland's NRA compliance board, presents weekly brickbats and bouquets to blanket code signers

Suggested piece of county treasury mural decoration in commemoration of Treasurer Boyle's recent drive to collect delinquent taxes

A glance into the possible effect of the new national "Buy Now" movement

The DOONKS

The Skirmish

a PICTURE STORY by walt scott

THE Doonks thanked the Creek Men for regarded their warning and bade them goodby.

The Hawk sailed north under a cool breeze. But the Doonks had gone only about a half mile when Tag sighted another ship.

"Let's catch up with them," cried Tag. "I think we can beat them."

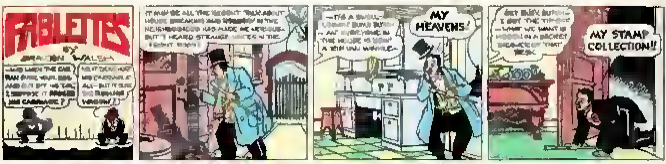
Soon they were within hailing distance of the other ship and yelled a friendly greeting. For answer they received a shower of rocks and arrows.

"Well, well," cried Duf indignantly, "if it's a fight they want we'll oblige them."

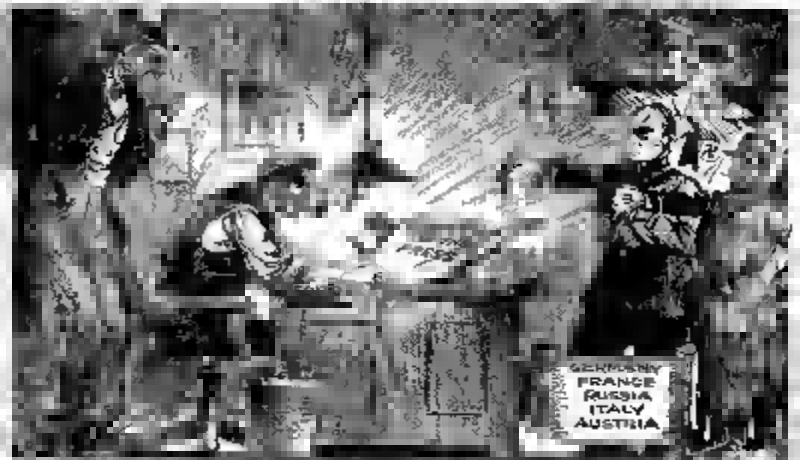
Oblige they did with might and main. The enemy hurled rocks and the Doonks hurled them back with fair success. Meanwhile the ships drew closer and somehow the enemy managed to lash them together. Members of both crews boarded each other's vessels and from then on it became a fist fight.

Finally the battered foe had enough of it and broke away. But suddenly the craft locked about and came at them again, this time trying to run them. But the Hawk swung away and sped on, much to the enemy's rage and disappointment. Luckily, nobody on the Hawk was badly hurt though there were some battered heads and faces. And a shocking shortage of rocks had been left behind.

Next Sunday the Doonks go on a "Wild Ride."


FABLETTES
BY
JAMES H. WALSH
WHO WANTS THE EARL THAT DIED YOUNG
AND GOT HIS WILL
I INHERIT / WHO INHERITS MR CARNEGIE'S ?
HELP! DON'T HURT ME! I'M CHARLIE A.
ALL - BUT I'M DUE TO INHERIT A MILLION!!
VERSION!!
IT MAY BE ALL THE RAGE TO TALK ABOUT HOUSE BREAKING AND BURGLARY NOW, NO NEIGHBORHOOD WAS MADE ME A REFUGEE... BUT I HEARD STRANGE NOISES IN THE FRONT ROOM!
—THIS A SMALL, COMPACT FAMILY BUNGALOW — AN EVERY HOME IN THE HOUSE IS FULL OF A VERY VALUABLE—
MY HEAVENS!
GET BUSY BUTCH! GET THE THINGS — WHAT WE WANT IS IN A BRONZE STATUE OF THAT MAN.
MY STAMP COLLECTION!!
HERE WORK, BUTCH OLD BOY—NOW THAT WE'VE CUT THE SCENE—WE'LL BEAT IT!
MY GUN!
WHAT A HAUL! WHEN THE MRS HEARS HOW I CLEANED THE SAFE SHE'LL KISS ME TODAY, WORTH A MILLION SMACKERS—
MY MISTAKE!
WHY DOAN HENRY BOY— WHAT DID YOU THROW THAT WE DOWN?
MY RADIO!
CRASH

Freedom of Press Permitted in Only Three Areas



"THUMBS DOWN" Drawn by Edmund H. Gunder

STRANGER THAN FICTION

By Richard W. Thomas and Walter Galli

CHARLES -HILLER-
SERVED WITH EACH OF THE 16 MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL CLUBS-- RETIRED IN 1904 AFTER 18 YEARS OF SERVICE
!
THE MAN WHO LIVED WITH A HERD OF WILD ELEPHANTS FOR FOUR YEARS- GREGORY WHITE, AFRICA, 1904-8 ...
LION TIGER GIRAFFE BLUEBLOOD REX TROJAN GODLY UNAFRAID EVANS LIVES IN CHESTER, SO. CAROLINA
!
CHESTER LYON BOUGHT A SECOND-HAND SUIT IN SAN FRANCISCO, DISCOVERED IT WAS ONE STOLEN FROM HIM IN NEW YORK A YEAR BEFORE 1934.
2439

Mr. White, temporarily deranged, left a colony of engineers with which he had been working, found the herd, stayed with it through the entire period. The elephants paid little attention to him, but when the group was moving fast it always stopped, waited for Mr. White to catch up.

WEEKLY MAGAZINE

Members of the Byrd Antarctic Expedition Seem to Be Going South for the Winter and Finding It—*Christian Science Monitor*

THE DENVER POST

WEEKLY MAGAZINE

FORTY-SECOND YEAR — DENVER, COLO., SUNDAY MORNING, FEB. 11, 1934 — Population of Colorado in 1934, 1,052,000

BY PHIL NOWLAN AND DICK CALKINS

BUCK ROGERS 25TH. CENTURY

BUDDY HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY QUEEN GUILIA AND HER AMAZONS, WHO LIVED IN A VAST SYSTEM OF CAVERNS FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF VENUS, AND NOW PLANNED TO COME FORTH AND CONQUER THE ENTIRE PLANET — GUILIA FELT SHE WOULD INCREASE HER CLAIM TO THE RULERSHIP OF THE PLANET BY ADOPTING BUDDY — SHE IMPRISONED HIM IN HER PALACE — HE ESCAPED FROM HIS QUARTERS BY A TRICK — WAS ALMOST CAUGHT BY GUILIA HERSELF — AND SEEKING TO AVOID HER AND FIND A WAY OUT OF THE PALACE, HE DASHED MADLY DOWN A TUNNEL-LIKE CORRIDOR.

Buck Rogers

ON HE RAN— I WISH I HAD SOME IDEA OF WHERE THIS LEADS TO! — THERE'S — THERE'S A TURN IN THE CORRIDOR AHEAD!

AT THE TURN— IT—IT TURNS BOTH WAYS!—NO SOUND OF PURSUIT FROM BEHIND! NOW, WHICH WAY SHALL I GO?

HE TOOK A CHANCE— I MIGHT AS WELL GO THIS WAY!—WH-WHAT'S THAT—AHEAD THERE?—IT—IT LOOKS LIKE A WINDOW OR SOMETHING!

IT WAS A WINDOW—HE LOOKED—AND RECOILED! SIZZLING ROCKETS! WHAT CHANCE HAVE I NOW?—I'M—I'M TRAPPED!

THE PALACE WAS SURROUNDED BY AMAZON GUARDS— LET NO ONE OUT—WITHOUT A WRITTEN PASS FROM QUEEN GUILIA HERSELF!

BUDDY WAS BADLY SCARED— GUILIA HAS FOUND OUT!—THEY'LL BE AFTER ME!—SEARCH THE WHOLE PALACE!—GOLLY!—WHERE CAN I HIDE?

A DISTANT CLAMOR REACHED HIS EARS THEY'RE COMING!—DOWN THAT CORRIDOR! I'VE GOT TO SCRAM!

HE RACED MADLY IF I CAN JUST REACH THAT TURN!—AND DUCK AROUND IT—BEFORE THEY SEE ME! THAT BOY IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS PALACE! HE NEVER GOT OUT!—AND I'LL FIND HIM OR MY NAME ISN'T GUILIA!

MEANWHILE—ALURA AND HER RESCUE PARTY PUSHED THEIR ATTACK ON THE OUTER CAVERN GATES— SHALL WE— YES!—QUICK! BRING UP A DISINTEGRATOR! HURRY!

©1934 JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

A MOMENT LATER— DISINTEGRATE ONE MORE BAR—AND WE'LL GET THROUGH! THERE!—THAT DOES IT!

TO BE CONTINUED— 203

A 25TH. CENTURY PILOT IN THE AMAZING CONTROL ROOM OF THE VERY LATEST OF SPEEDY, ONE-MAN FIGHTING SHIPS! A PILOT OF THIS CRAFT MUST BE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL PERFECTION AND TRAINED TO THE PEAK OF EFFICIENCY—WATCH FOR THIS RARE SHIP NEXT WEEK!

St. Louis Globe-Democrat
The Magazine
SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1934

HOW TO WIN A MAN

Lesson Three

WHO would think that Janey, who looks so innocent, is engaged in a deep, dark plot? She's telling Dick Dolan she'd love to go roller skating with him this afternoon.

DICK didn't know Janey only called him because she had read in a book that "jealousy is a powerful weapon in winning a man's love." And Janey wanted to go skating with Dick because she suspected Bob Randolph would be watching. Bob, who seems fearfully hard to impress, is Janey's big interest.

At first everything goes fine. She and Dick sail gaily along, and there, just as she had hoped, is Bob in the distance. Janey wonders how long it will be now before Bob, all-alone with jealousy, rushes to her to declare his undying devotion. Thrilled with her triumph, she steals a glance at him—and the plot thickens!

OH, dear—oh, dear! Janey can hardly believe her eyes. Bob is walking away with that hateful Isabelle Lee. Can it be that the book was wrong? Well, perhaps not. Jealousy may be a powerful weapon, but in this case it seems to have back-fired!

(Next: Janey goes artistic.)

JESSON WEBB

DON MOTTON

OUNG MAN

Picture by Virginia Huget

pursued and Marya gazed in a new admiration.

"Throw it in," said Jimmy. "The little one."

"It is a lovely car," said Marya and thought she was only making a fool of herself.

"I have been talking to the man," he explained. "We bag that car for two hundred and fifty bucks and then we mark a hundred and fifty more, and that's three in to it."

"Where would you get two hundred and fifty dollars," she asked mildly, "just supposing I was for you?"

"I don't care what you pay for the other fourteen. I am buying that green coupe with the silver cord on the radiator, and you can subscribe just as you like to me."

Marya said neither yes nor no, because of her belief that Jimmy was talking nonsense, as he did about a deal of the time. But he was, at this time. It was his favorite interest to purchase, and he knew precisely how to lay out cash on the easiest sum needed to start negotiations, for a big-scale opportunity. He appreciated presented itself, especially from one Mr. Stanley Steinman who manufactured fine shoes on Forsyth Row. Mr. Steinman was known to Jimmy, having employed him to the paid an employee who always addressed him, a gift for which he was noted even on Forsyth Row.

In the Stanley studio there occurred the greater part of a stirring movie drama, finished and right away, quick. I've been said up long enough."

"Dey after Lazarus," said Jimmy, and that was the reason he led Marya around to the motor store and showed her the green coupe.

The next day fork changed for Miss Evans and a studio seat her a telegram, saying to come at once and bare a job at five dollars a day. The sun began to shine again. The extra job proved to run along for several days—china peared with a funny petticoat—and at the office in the afternoon of the first day, the assistant director, one Fred Hendry, invited a group of workers to stroll into Projection Room A and survey some unedited stuff, and among those present was Marya, the Swiss milkmaid.

The new stuff proved interesting, as it consisted of miscellaneous takes from from this and that from that, some some film

The two wings snapped all and hung crazily among the branches.

tion of dragging him out with her own hands.

When she reached the room, the crowded place was apparently sad, and when the white-faced girl tried to break through, someone ordered and threat her back with a angry word. The Swiss customs identified her as a movie extra, a mere cartoon girl trying to get through to the boisterous lateran, who was already quite over Jimmy and tearing up bandages.

The stunt flier came out of the wreck with his face bruised, and somebody pushed Marya still closer back. She saw nothing lacerations wounds and repeat. But his face wasn't awful pretty, he was dead, which was not the trick. There were broken bones, and the leader, but it was the wounds, and when this news was conveyed to Mr. Stanley he hesitated more coolly. Marya listened to this expert substance, waiting for its end, and there

CAREFUL YOUNG MAN

pared again to be a Swiss damsel, and after a few "cheese" labor among the paintboard signs.

went to launch, and on the way she encountered Mr. Stanley.

"Say," he began. "You spoke yesterday about Jimmy West, and I told you he was a nut, didn't I? Well, what do you suppose he's all done? I just came from Joe Starkey's studio, and Joe has a company out at Santa Susanna Field on a stunt job with Jimmy. He's in knock on both wings, ran through a couple of trees and probably will himself, and all for two hundred and fifty smackers."

Marya's knees suddenly felt weak.

"When are they doing this?" she asked.

"Now, I suppose. No fog so thin'en probably shooting. What's the matter?"

"Nothing," she said, and she proved it by turning abruptly and trotting for the studio gate, with Hardy chasing. She passed the gateman, who wandered where the Stanley pursuit car was fee in midday, and hopped into a taxicab.

"Santa Susanna Field," she directed, "and go fast."

Santa Susanna is a bare and pebbly expanse, a sweep of flat earth, with never a tree, but only bushes and yellow rocks. When Mr. Starkey's hired men brought their trees with them as heavy-duty trucks and planted them at the proper distance from each other. When the pictures were finished, audiences would behold a forest of trees, made with trifle shoes, but as Santa Susanna's naked bosom lay, already busy the two, and Jimmy was tired firmly in his place, in the hope that he might not perish. Studio hands prepared the ground under the trees, making it soft and being ca ous to stop her, she grabbed up her petticoats flimsiest inside, and moved forward to the partition behind the director's chair, where the fine some exceedingly gaelic straps and a strait-jacket, used in dilirium rages. Knowing the young surgeon would immediately order her out, she stepped behind him in the wall and in a few minutes had her straight dress and flied him aboard, the driver and the lateran. The latter was a practical doctor, with a kind face, saw a slit surgical.

"Won't do you any good to try and put me out," Marya said quietly. "That's why I came aboard whatever he goes, I go."

"Miss," said the lateran, "I'm afraid you can't—"

"Can't do. I've strapped here and you'll have to fight me. That's my Jimmy. Is he—is he hurt bad?"

The lateran glanced at his driver, who was also a young man, and they decided not to fight. Over the wheel of the ambulance aboard, the driver climbed into his seat and started the motor and Jimmy on his way.

"Is he hurt bad?" Marya asked again, removing her straps.

"He's banged up some," said the surgeon.

"Will he die?"

"Will we die?" asked a muffled voice, and Jimmy's face appeared, sticking out of the blanket. "Whats sis we?"

"This is the ambulance," Marya said shakily. "How do you feel?"

"I'm all right," he answered. "That one quite a knock, wasn't it?"

MARYA dropped to her knees and gathered as much of him in her arms as she could. She wept now, without trying for

GLORIOUS BUCCANEER

By Emma-Lindsay Squier

Picture by Virginia Huget

A FEELING of deep content filled the long, white-walled room, golden with lamplight, unlawful with care brocades and treasures brought from Spain. Doña Emilia de Carracino, the sickly, starved with deep-sunken eyes at the ensemble before him, note with dark hair and the thin beauty features of the Spanish aristocrat. Pleasure, all, in the wild new land of California, whither they had come in city their fortunes. The pardon of Soledad had prospered. But now a terrible menace threatened it.

Pirates! Blood-thirsty buccaneers who harried the neutral pueblos, scaling under cover of darkness to attack the scattered colonists in their homes.

Las Palomas, to the south, had been burned and sacked within the fortnight. And now Soledad, with its peaceful richness, offered an unprotected prize to the insatiable sea native' appetite. What to do! Ineffectual sentinels had been posted on the hills overlooking the sea—but no one could be sure of the fidelity of these savages, until their beautiful Queen, the resplendent one, pledged his faith. And that he had not done.

Behind the worthy studio, discreetly in the shadow, sat his wife, Doña Felipela, sleeping serenely, and the younger daughter, Catarina, whose fleeting resemblance was a reflection of her mother's character. But standing beside Don Emilio as if by right to do so were unconfirmed was his eldest daughter, Serafina.

She listened as the talk went of abolitionist herb and forth through the golden-tinted room with its walls hung with rare embroidered. Now Don Raimundo was speaking. He was her betrothed—had been as since childhood. He was young and, too though the wistful Catarina (from her corner) probably the handsomest bidalgo in California. But in Serafina's opinion there was too much of blood in him. She stared at him, disdainfully; her pinky red lips twisted scornfully. . . .

"Were we stronger to summon, as dreams of Spain, there would be no doubt as to our ability to break the back of these marauding sea wolves. But there are yet so few of us. Would it not be safer for the time being to buy our safety of them?"

The elderly speaker's lips to speak. But Doña Serafina leaned forward, her eyes blazing.

"What! we do not remember all Spain, is our numbers, but cowards. What if we are? Are we deserted too to die? The more glory for us, is the more bitter the defeat to them! And any of these marauders that we can catch shall pay for it!"

A MURMUR of approbation swelled up from the rounded room. The alcalde lifted his hand for silence, and Don Raimundo the heavy cabrio doors at the end of the room opened. As ladies rustled about them, his brows hotly slightened with scorn at the savage eyes fixed upon the portly figure of Don Raimundo. A little dark guttural words in his own dialect, not understood by the second gesture were translated into

lacked he reenforcements, was dead—and in that warning were lost.

SERAFINA was so her knees beside the inert body of her father.

"Papacito! Papacito! Thou must not die! We have been victorious, Papacito!"

From the darkness Don Raimundo, with a thrust, came dragging something along the ground. And they flung at Don Serafina's feet the sprawled, limp body of a man.

"A wounded buccaneer!" Don Raimundo panted. "He was trying to escape!"

Doña Serafina drew in her breath.

"To the pueblo with him! To the rancho! We'll make an example of him for his fellow brutes to know of! And if my father die—this man shall be treated as his murderer."

The bandit huddled at her feet moved feebly. With a wrench he turned himself.

"Señorita," he managed in asperities, though faltering, Spanish, "the Tzar Grand serv' heard of the quality of mercy that is not strain'ed."

She gasped. Surely there was some mistake.

Don Raimundo leaned down, pistol in hand.

"The bandit dog! Let us finish him now!"

He struck back the weapon.

"My father is to command here! Take this man to the cuartel!"

That night, single-handed, fighting fiercely with strong Siranne, whirling, lacerated thoughts made a turmoil of her mind. The victory over the pirates — her father — Don Raimundo — and, for the one would to banish the picture—the bloodied bravery of the wild youth into her eyes with such calm, to scheet assurance. . . .

AT DAWN her father opened his bargain eyes and spoke her name. Weakly he felt for her hand. His tired it against her warm lips, faintly but with tears.

"Little one — the shadows seem as close—promise me, Christina, that thou will marry Raimundo, soon. . . ."

"Oh, Papacito, I promise thee! Anything! Only live—most live, Papacito!"

At sunset the alcalde was still alive. Doña Serafina rode out as the sun-baked horse and the meaning of the alcalde-world cuartel.

The interior of the one small room with its bleak, pierced window was almost suffocatingly hot. The redness of the waning light made the shadows seem deeper, and Serafina's face, in the first instance as Lole, the latter, ripped from its stance and with a cry, exclaimed in quick dismay:

"Philip Grand, man, Señorita! Let him escape? Where is the horsemen?" A rustle to the pile of straw in the corner, and the stone chamber drew her sister. Here, in the half-darkened face tilted flaxid, and the blue eyes kindling much too brightly, was the ravishment of a man.

The horsemen has set escaped, Señorita. I'll the way of Senor Death's back door. Señorita Your father is dying upon the jailer the necessity of

Then it was that she turned eyes of flaming, dare-hating blackness upon him.

"You would begin our married life so, Raimundo? You would after your bride as a wedding gift the pleasure of a public execution at the end of a rope?"

"But — but—" he could only stammer, "you yourself said—"

"Ah, cowards!" She stamped her foot facilitantly. "No matter what I said! If you order such a barbarism for me on our wedding day, I will not marry you! I will leave you at the very altar! Do you understand me?"

Understand? How could he, when Serafina herself did not understand—or would not? He only knew that he found her difficult. He caught himself complaining her secretly with the younger Catarina, as docile, as docile, her eyes as filled with wonder as whenever she looked at him. . . .

IT WAS late afternoon when Serafina rode up to the cuartel. The lieutenant-Navaro and close-loafing, as if from a council bath, was seated accompanied by a long lean man with long, the latter, separated only by the length of a muskin's throw, from which the prisoner was carrying chained to rolls of shavings. On his lifted face, now turned like a Turk, all the bodies medicine men, Christ-like, there lay before slight with tolerant, his black eyes and his sorrowful eyes the smiling, blue-eyed pirate who was telling some story, with many gestures of his hands, concerned of the battle in his hand.

Holy saints!

Serafina's smothered ejaculation brought the jailer and reliefire in their feet, at attention.

"Señor, Señorita!" the lieutenant cried out.

Lole said, frightened, deprecatory gesture.

"Doña Serafina — it was at Your Grace's father's order I came for the horsemen — said that was no matter. It was nothing helper to me, and assuming without was to escape. He is a brave, Señorita, a gentleman, and a corner of wood — I thought it no harm to allow him to work at the making of a chest as he desired. Is it not Your Grace's desire that I should back into the stone cell?"

But Serafina made a smile of the blue-eyed prisoner she forgot, and arose.

"Well—but you must give me your word of honor that you will make no attempt to escape. I am responsible for your—safety while you are in my custody, you understand."

There was an hesitation in his voice as he replied:

"Señorita, I am to your hands —completely. My life has been taken of me—I am alone, and unable slight when I saw your face. Señorita, I make you the pledge of my good faith, I shall give you the chest. That shall be my bonding for you."

"Very well, I accept it. Hasten the work, for I wish it to use it —for my wedding chest."

"Ah, I" he said, and his tired life lips of a sudden gray as if ash, "I am to be married—soon?"

She replied briefly, disinterested avoidance. "We but await my father's complete recovery."

"Ah, the corner. Does Señorita

The room was crowded, even as Don Emilio had said, with a trophies that was like a court. And the tall, olive-seed buccaneer held the place of honor—on a tall, sorgeous carved and painted chest upon which he was still working.

"A thousand welcomes!" he said in Spanish as he bowed through the crowd. And for once there was a mockery in his voice, which has seemed a thousand years since Your Grace name is see — the chest."

"I here come to tell you," the girl stately added stiffly. "Your ser wedding day to act for the and finished as, as the chest must be ready by that time."

"So soon?" the buccaneer asked. Well then, will Your Grace kass thr goodness to see if it pleases you?"

She came nearest, and the young drew back from the best over the chest, and pretended to examine it.

She turned the lid and looked inside.

"It lacks the silver bosps," she said coldly. And then her lips moved rigidly: "Can you bear me?"

"But yes, Señorita," he answered aloud, "they are ores as their way from Guanajuato." Then he leaned over beside her. "Doña Serafina, even unto you are not heroic as, I am still the poor-relative."

There is a blot of red here that is as Llaloso to you and do what I command you!"

"What, dominatrix! Mr friend the fedlas which doctor Grand here coal as evil eye upon me at that moment, I will do as you command, sew as always, Doña Serafina!"

"And here—*Miss mia!* Here is a corner that is neither carved, nor painted—it is empty. What mean! (My father will order him hanged for this! Ah, I will die. Escape—escape! I will escape if it kills me!"

"Ah, the corner. Does Señorita

red here like fresco, without making or irritance! To arms' Open they came and are defeated there! Up and at them, cabal-ero! Feed the dastlings with the flame!"

They caught up the cry as they rushed out into the blackness of the night. Some of them found horses, and some ran on foot. Upon her coal-hart horse galloping Serafina heard the faint remark of despair—of utter exhaustion.

At the place they met the horsemen, and the terrible cry, "Santiago! Santiago!"

It was Doña Serafina's voice as she leaped from her horse to the horsemens against the pirates who were attacking.

And then — from out of the

And Rose Serafina—she slipped weakly from her horse in the thicken of an attack with. Not restrely assailed, for passenger tall and strong, and infinitely tender was holding her in his arms.

LINES ON COLUMBIA'S LIONS ····BY CHUCK THORNDIKE

JOHN'S FAVORITE AUTHOR IS JACK LONDON SO WHEN HIS PLAY COMES THE OPPONENTS KNOW IT'S "THE CALL OF THE WILD"!

HE LIKES HIKING BUT HASN'T HIKED TO COLUMBIA FROM THE HOME TOWN LANSFORD, PA.,—YET!

INCIDENTALLY RUTGERS AND THE LIGHT BLUE PLAYED FIRST IN 1870!

JOHN HUDASKY

COLUMBIA'S FAST BLOCKING BACK AND BULLET-LIKE LINE PLUNGER!

OUR TIP TO INTERESTED FANS IS TO "WATCH HUDASKY,"—IN HIS JUNIOR YEAR. JOHN WEIGHS 173 AND, AMONG OTHER THINGS, WAS ONLY PLAYER LAST YEAR TO MAKE A TOUCHDOWN THROUGH THE SYRACUSE LINE..

SATURDAY HOME MAGAZINE SECTION

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL

Price 5¢

December 8, 1934

LUCKY LADY

BY JOHN HELD, JR.

Trade Mark Registration Applied For.

1. *LUCKY LADY contemplates dolefully the length of her Christmas list—oh, not the expense; it's the bother of shopping—*

2. *DIAMONDS—jewels—rich trinkets for the rich who have so MANY trinkets—what can one get them?*

3. *A NEW ROLLS for the Big Boy Friend—he needs a new one. (The old one is dusty.)*

4. *HERE—look here—hungry, forlorn youngsters—here ARE people who need things—anything! No worry or wonder about what THEY could use. Lucky Lady gets an inspiration!* *(To Be Continued)*

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YOU'VE GOT A JOB!?! WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA? DON'T I DO ALL RIGHT AS BREAD-WINNER FOR THIS HOUSE? WHERE DID YOU GET A JOB?
THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF— I SHOULD THINK YOU'D BE GLAD THAT I WANT TO HELP OUT A LITTLE— IT'S ONLY PART TIME AND JUST WHAT I NEED TO PASS THE THE MORNINGS— AND I MUST SAY YOU'RE NOT VERY COMPLIMENTARY—YOU SEEM TO THINK I COULDN'T HOLD DOWN A JOB
—GIVING HIM THE WORKS—

CURLEY HARPER AT LAKE SIDE
-BY- LYMAN YOUNG
I'M CURLEY HARPER, MR EMERY - THEY TOLD ME I'M TO SHARE THIS ROOM WITH YOU —
SORRY, HARPER, BUT I DON'T INTEND TO SHARE MY ROOM WITH ANYBODY
1
SAY, WHAT DO YOU FELLOWS KNOW ABOUT THIS BIRD HARPER WHO'S TRYING TO MUSCLE IN ON ME ?
THEY SAY HE'S A KEEN ATHLETE, EMERY
CURLEY'S WORKING HIS WAY THROUGH COLLEGE
2
BUT HE APPEARS TO BE A SPLENDID SORT OF A CHAP EMERY
I'M SURE MY FATHER WOULDN'T STAND FOR ME DOUBLING UP WITH SOMEONE NOT IN MY SET, PROF PORTER
3
THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE, HARPER, YOU'RE TO BUNK WITH HORACE VAN DER WATER
OKAY BY ME, OLD MAN
4
I THINK I'LL TRY OUT FOR THE BASKET BALL TEAM, HORACE
THERE'S A SCRUB GAME GOING ON OVER AT THE GYM NOW, CURLEY
5
I USED TO PLAY FORWARD, BACK AT HIGH, COACH
ALL RIGHT, CURLEY - I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL - HOP INTO THE GAME
6
9
7
3-31
8
DID PHIL EMERY TRIP YOU ON PURPOSE, CURLEY-?
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, COACH -HE DIDN'T MEAN IT ! I-I'M NOT H-HURT - IT WAS MY FAULT - -
TO BE CONTINUED —
10

The FAMILY FOURSOME
Eric Young
Registered U. S. Patent Office
THE INTEREST ON MY BOND IS DUE TODAY.. I'LL GO TO THE BANK AND CLIP MY COUPON'
VAULT AND SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES
MY SAFE-DEPOSIT BOX, PLEASE'
OH, MAN THERE IT IS'
THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTEEN CENTS!
THE YEARLY RENTAL ON YOUR SAFE DEPOSIT BOX IS DUE TODAY SIR ... THREE DOLLARS
CAN I PAY YOU WITH THE COUPON I JUST CLIPPED?
YESSIR..I'LL TAKE THE COUPON.... HERE'S YOUR CHANGE FIFTEEN CENTS'
I'LL HAVE A FIFTEEN-CENT CIGAR!
NOTHING LIKE OWNING A BOND TO GIVE YOU THAT PROSPEROUS FEELING'
COLONEL POTTERBY AND THE DUCHESS
3-31

Just Among Us Girls

Love will find the way

Drawing by **Buford Tune**

"I wanna get my hair cut across the street — I'm tired of listening to the same stories for the last three years!"

WAY OUT WEST

BY ·VIC·FORSYTHE·

THE TIGER THOUGHT THE INCIDENT WAS CLOSED WHEN HE TURNED MUSTANG MIKE OVER TO THE SHERIFF – BUT –

I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER WITH – IT WAS A MEAN JOB!

CHIC – WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU SEE IN THOSE ROCKS?

BANG!

O – HO!! ONE OF MIKE'S PALS!!

BANG!

WHY IN HECK CAN'T I HIT 'IM?!!

BANG

JUMP OVER! YOU'LL FEEL A LOT SAFER!!

GOSH! I NEVER WANTED TO SHOOT IT OUT WITH HIM!!!

6-9

C'MON! C'MON! I'M IN A REAL HURRY – COME GET SOME HAY!

IF HE WANTS HIS HOSS, HE CAN CALL ON ME AN' GET IT!!

Vic FORSYTHE

THE LITTLE WOMAN

HALF AN HOUR LATE AGAIN!

TH' LITTLE WOMAN WILL BURN ME UP!

FOR SALE

THAT SAM SWARTOUT ALWAYS GUMS UP MY TIME SO I MISS MY TRAIN!

FOR SALE

–BUT TH' LITTLE WOMAN WON'T BELIEVE THAT!

ANYWAY – IT AIN'T FAIR T'BE LATE WHEN SHE'S DOIN' THE COOKING!

FOR SALE

I MUST BE GETTIN' OLD – I'M ALL IN!

IF I HAD TO WALK ANOTHER STEP, I'D DIE!!!

6-9

Edw – This is the night you were to meet me at the Station Cafe.
Lil

Stripper's Guide Scan

Vic FORSYTHE

Just Among Us Girls

You can't blame a girl if she takes advantage of an OUTING to have her INNING.

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

Greatest Circulation in the World

"The Nation's Reading Habit"

Magazine Section of the Chicago Herald and Examiner.
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Sunday, July 14, 1935

If Our Sun Should Fly Into A Cosmic Cloud

Startling Results on the Earth and the Planets Which Would Follow the Solar Change Into a "Nova"

If the Sun Became a Nova, the Expansion of Luminous and Heat-Giving Forces Shown Here Would Swallow Up the Planets, Shown as Red Dots.

If the Catastrophe of the Sun Changing Into a Nova Showed Itself in the Form of Electric Phenomena, the Earth and All Its Inhabitants Might Be Struck by Lightning Before Being Destroyed Entirely.

By PROFESSOR LUCIEN RUDAUX,

The Distinguished French Astronomer and Director of Donville Observatory, France.

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PEERING through the night, a steamer's lookout sees a tiny glimmer many miles away and knows it is a ship, traveling serenely along, like his own.

Suddenly, from a mere twinkle the light increases 200,000 times into a flare that lights the whole sky. The lookout does not need to be told that a catastrophe has occurred on the other boat, probably fatal to everyone on board. There are sharp orders on the bridge, clanging of the engine-room gong as the wheel is spun hard over. But hardly is the rescue ship headed for the glare than it fades out almost as rapidly as it arose.

Lookouts stationed at the great astronomical telescopes sometimes see similar evidence of disaster among the twinkling "masthead-lights" of the heavens, when a "Nova" appears. It is like an SOS of interstellar space, which may have been sent out hundreds or even thousands of years ago. The astronomer cannot send anything to the rescue nor do anything about it except try to understand how the accident happened and what would be the result should it be repeated in this earth's own back yard, the solar system. Like the ship's lookout the astronomer knows he also may be blown up in the same way, but he is not entirely certain of the exact cause.

At least 50 of these celestial blowups were so spectacular that the ancients recorded and worried about them long before the days of telescopes. And the latest, which was observed on the 13th of last December, is still being discussed by astronomers of all parts of the world. One thing seems certain, that is if a similar adventure should happen to our sun, not only the earth but all the other planets would go through such a bath of fire as to exterminate the last germ of life on all the planets and wipe out every work of man so thoroughly that visitors from another part of the universe would have no reason for suspecting that the earth had been inhabited or that so much as a blade of grass had ever waved on it.

Nova means a new star, which is an old and inaccurate name for one of these new lights in the sky. They are really not new, any more than a ship is new just because its blowing up makes it suddenly visible. A visible star, of course, is a blazing, hot sun, like our own. If near enough and big enough and hot enough it can be seen with the naked eye. Several billions are already visible in the big telescopes and every increase in power brings in millions more. But there are many stars, though big and comparatively near, which probably can never be seen, no matter how powerful the telescopes of the future may be. They are known to exist because of the action of some on bright stars.

These are dark stars, dead suns, that have long since burned out, becoming black, icy cinders but still hurtling through space, like a run-runner speeding without lights. A head-on collision between two such dead monsters would bring them both to life in a flare of glory that would more than account for any of these apparitions. They would combine in one blazing combination of gases infinitely brighter than either had been before in their heyday. A similar thing would happen if a dark star should hit a small bright star like our own sun, making it visible many thousand times further away.

In Case the Catastrophe Were Due to Cosmic Clouds Becoming Incandescent Around the Sun While That Body Was Transformed Into a Nebulous Mass, the Surface of the Earth Would Be Ravaged by the Celestial Fire, Would Afterwards Slowly Cool Again, and Would Take the Appearance of a Mixture Melted in a Chemist's Crucible.

The chances of such a head-on collision are very small because the stars are so far apart. To see how small they are it would be necessary to imagine the universe on a small scale. In this the stars would be represented by shot 1/25 of an inch in diameter, so scattered that they would be 180 miles apart, and only moving at the rate of about ten feet a year. Even so it might happen once in a while. A more serious objection is that it accounts far too much. A head-on bump would form a new star that would last millions of years instead of a few weeks or months.

Though the old head-on theory is no longer seriously considered, a slightly *different* collision or near collision is believed to be one possible explanation. It would not be necessary for a dark star actually to hit our sun in order to convert humanity and all its works into a mass of beautiful white-hot gases. A dark star could transform the whole solar system into one of those Novas, simply by passing within a few million miles of the sun.

A similar result would be the outcome if the sun should pass through one of those areas in the heavens, known to be filled with that mysterious wreckage, called "cosmic matter." In either case the cremation of humanity would be on such a magnificent scale that the light of it would spread in all directions through the universe advertising our passing out in a gaudy manner beyond anyone's dreams of the most spectacular gangster funeral. Let us consider from an "earth's-eye view" how things would happen if our solar system should have this bad luck. Suppose first that the sun, and its planets, like a mother with a family of children, should run across one of those undesirable characters, a dark star.

Though a bright star is visible so far away that it takes ages for the light to reach this world, a dark star, no matter how large, would remain invisible until it got so close that the light of our own sun would reveal it in the path, as the headlights of a car reveal an unlighted obstacle in the road.

The first astronomer to glimpse the dreadful thing would get the thrill of his life as a scientist and the scare of his life as an ordinary human being. His announcement would cause every astronomical observatory to drop all other work in concentrating on one question, plotting the course of the dark star. Life or death would depend on how close our warm, friendly, reliable mother the sun would come to meeting at the cross roads this black tramp of the heavens. An actual meeting would end all in a flame that could be visible on the far side of the Milky Way and a new composite star that would shine for hundreds of millions of years.

But for this earth's finish it is not necessary that they should embrace. If our warm mother and this frigid stranger flirt in passing, the result will be quite as fatal to her children and their inhabitants. Should the astronomers determine that the dead star will pass even as close as some of the orbits of the planets they probably would tell the human race to be resigned to its end. How fast that doom would arrive would depend on the relative speed of the two mighty bodies. Our sun moves through space at the rate of 14 miles per second, quite conservative speed for a star, considering that some are known to do 65 miles per second.

If the dead sun turns out to be rushing to meet the live one at top-star speed, the gap would shrink at the combined rate of about 80 miles a second and the agony would soon be over. Should our sun be overhauling the corpse of the skies, it would be a stern chase which is proverbially a long chase and might last from a few years to a century or more.

Assuming that fate would work with the most merciful speed possible, the dark star would soon be apparent to the man in the street, at night as a rapidly growing bright point in the sky. With each 24 hours it would grow bigger and brighter until it was bigger and brighter than Venus, Jupiter or any of the other planets and would soon be visible at midday. Then as it plunged through the solar system of its fringe, the climax would come.

The hot sun and the cold sun would snatch at each other with the long arms of gravity. Regardless of her helpless children, our sun would permit vast protuberances of white hot gases to shoot out toward the icy stranger, searing the planets with their heat even before reaching them. But the spectre would be no longer cold. Though his dead heart might still remain at the absolute zero that reigns throughout the desert of space between the stars, his skin would burst into flame, as our sun's attraction ripped it off to a depth of thousands of miles. In passing he might kidnap and crush to his bosom

The Expansion of the Sun as It Changed Into a Nova Would No Doubt Be Preceded by a Short Period of Strange Phenomena Agonizing to Mankind, Symptoms of Increasing Activity and Warnings of the Coming End. On Our Earth, Already Affected by a Stifling Temperature, Humanity Would Watch the Marvelous but Terrifying Spectacle Through the Openings in the Skies Which Would Be Loaded With Heavy Vapors.

(Continued on Page 25)

MAY CONSIDER TRANSIT PLAN SEPTEMBER 27

Estimate Board Bus Committee Urged to Submit Proposal.

OPPOSITION SHRINKING

Hope that Mayor LaGuardia Will Act Expressed by Chamber.

Post Mars at the Mayor's office and James McCann, chief of the Division of Franchises of the Board of Estimate, both members of the special Bus Committee of the Board, have been appealed to by the Chamber of Commerce to have the report of John H. Delaney, chairman of the Board of Transportation, concerning the extension of rapid transit to the Rockaways, acted upon. It is urged that the proposal be given to the Board so that it may be considered at the meeting of September 27.

Referred in June

The Delaney report which according to the Chamber urges the extension of rapid transit to the Rockaways, through the purchase by the City of the Rockaway Divisions of the Long Island Railroad, was referred to the Mayor's Special Bus Committee by the Board of Estimate upon recommendation of Comptroller Frank J. Taylor when the subject was brought up for hearing in June. Mr. Taylor in explaining his reason for recommending the submission of the report to the Special Bus Committee, pointed out that on the committee were members of the Board of Estimate and representatives of the Board of Transportation, and that it offered a manner by which it might be considered in a final hearing before the Board of Estimate. According to the Chamber Benjamin Weiss, of Borough President Harvey's office, representing the Borough President on the committee, has urged a special hearing on the matter but without success.

To Study Report

It was also stated that the Chamber had been informed that in addition to the present route of the proposed rapid transit line was responsible for the testimony at the part of the Special Bus Committee to act until a route complete study had been made, and in order to facilitate such a study copies of the data prepared by A. Joseph Gelet counsel for the Chamber complete by covering the rapid transit subject will be sent to all members of the Special Bus Committee, with a recommendation that they make a study of it in line for the Delaney report on the calendar of the Board of Estimate on September 27th.

MARDI GRAS UNDER WAY

(Continued from page 1)

begins in earnest and a veritable change for the busy gang seemed to be everywhere at once. They stopped the practice of the Arverne players, very often in a spectacular manner. Some of their plays were little short of remarkable. Meanwhile the Arverne team was playing hard polo. Some of the boys became excited as the period went on and there were several spats, none of them accompanied by scuffles before they were broken up by Referee Klein and the members of the two teams.

Toward the end of the period the score stood 10-all.

Arverne Wins

From that moment on I the end of the game the goal literally fears as the players struggle to get the ball in their opponents' and it a timestrip was Arverne that succeeded and was the game 11 10.

Earl Fairhurst, chief lifeguard of the Arverne section, and Warren Reed chief lifeguard of the Far Rockaway Edgemere section were on hand to agree their mixed match effort. With them came a number of the players' colleagues and friends who turned out to be valid rooters, a fact which lent to the excitement of the game.

After the playing the members of each team were presented by the boss to with medals in commemoration the occasion.

Last night of course, was fireworks night but due to the rain the display was postponed.

Amateur Night Postponed

The amateur night program of the mardi gras was postponed each tonight.

Th e evening the down and happy carnival of Hagley M. O'Donnell Post, American Legion, will all on an only evening program on the Boardwalk at Playland to call it Mardi to the swimming meet and the other events.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS — By L. Frank

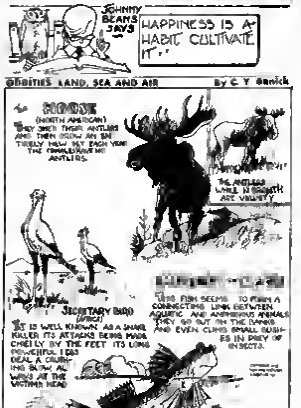
WHAT WAS IT LIKE TO BE ON RELIEF, CHAMP?
YOU OUGHT TO ASK SOME GUY WHO'S ON RELIEF NOW BECAUSE HE PUT DOUGH ON MAX BEAR AT TEN TO ONE

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT — By Plotkin & Theradike

JOSH BILLINGS
(WHOSE W. SHAW)
THE FAMOUS AMERICAN HUMORIST DELIGHTED HIS ONCE-TORPID "TALK" AUDIENCES OF TIMES IN VARIOUS TOWNS HE DEMANDED THAT A TUMBLER OF MILK ALWAYS BE ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF HIM TO WHICH HE NEVER REFERRED EVEN IN HIS SPEECH!
OLE BULL
FAMOUS VIOLINIST, CELEBRATED HIS 66TH BIRTHDAY BY PLAYING HIS WILLIS ON TOP OF THE GREAT PYRAMID CHEOPS AT THE REQUEST OF KING OSCAR OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN!

HERE 'N THERE — By Gene Carr

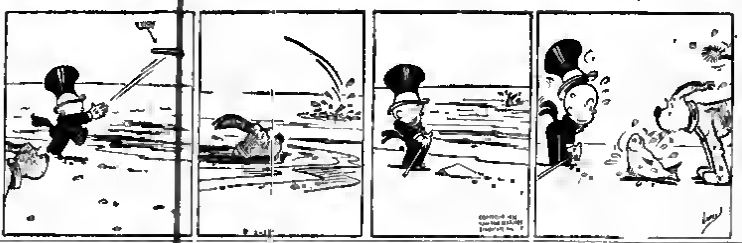
ODDITIES LAND, SEA AND AIR — By C. Y. Garrick


MOOSE
(NORTH AMERICA)
THEY DON'T FIGHT BUTTLES AND THEN SHOW MY SPOILS THEIR YEAR THE CHAMPIONSHIP ANTLERS.
THE ANTLERS GROW IN SOFT AND VELVETY.
SECRETARY BIRD
(AFRICA)
IT IS WELL KNOWN AS A SNAKE KILLER. ITS ATTACKS BEING MADE CHIEFLY BY THE FEET. ITS LONG PENDENTAL LEGS
(SEAL A CRUNCH)
THEY USE THEIR PECTORAL FINS AS LEGS—THEY LEAP
THE FISH SEEMS TO FORM A CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN AQUATIC AND AMPHIBIOUS ANIMALS. THEY GO OUT ON THE LAND AND EVEN CLIMB SMALL BUSHES IN THEY IN SEARCH OF INSECTS.

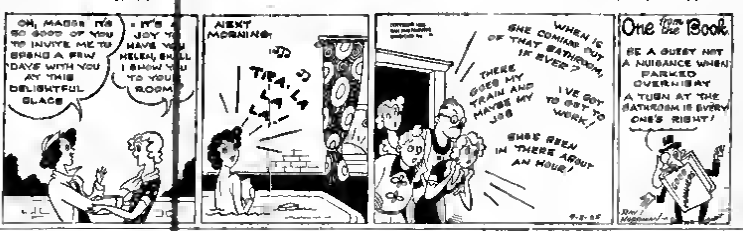
KITTY KELLY — The Hollywood Extra — By Gene Carr

HEY, NELLY BAMBINO, THAT FLOWER IN YOUR HAIR IS BEGINS AT EIGHT TONIGHT!
DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THE SISTERS WERE THE SWEETEST THEY WERE AROUND YOU! FINAL THE PICTURE DIDN'T WAS IT!
WELL, I ONLY HOPE THEY WANT TO SAY, AND THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY!
AND TO THINK I ONLY HAD THREE WORDS TO SAY, AND THEY SPOILED THAT FOR ME!

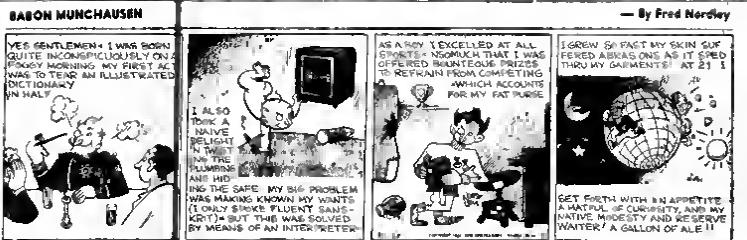
BOZO AND THE BARON — By L. Antonetto



DON'T BE LIKE THAT! — The Bathroom Pest — By Ray I. Happman


OH, MADGE I'VE SO GOOD OF YOU TO INVITE ME TO SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH YOU AT THIS DELIGHTFUL PLACE
IT'S JOY TO HAVE YOU HERE, BILL I SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM
NEXT MORNING
WHEN IS ONE COMING OUT OF THAT BATHROOM, IF EVER?
THERE GOES MY TRAIN AND MAYBE MY JOB
I'VE GOT TO GET TO WORK!
ONCE BEEN IN THERE ABOUT AN HOUR!
One of the Book
BE A GUEST NOT A NUISANCE WHEN PARKED OVERNIGHT
A TURN AT THE BATHROOM IS EVERY ONE'S RIGHT!

BARON MUNCHAUSEN — By Fred Nordley

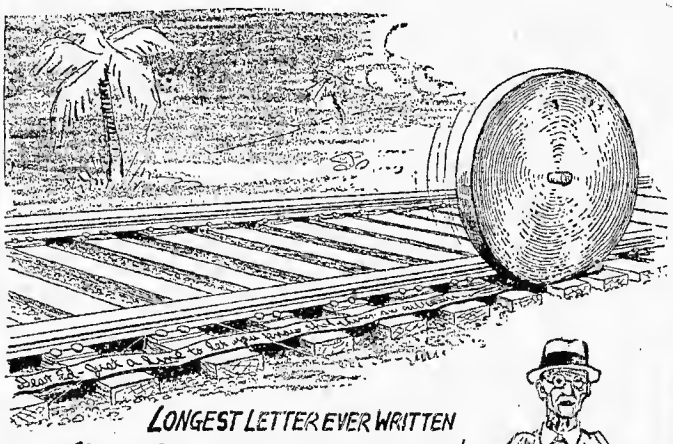

YES GENTLEMEN! I WAS BORN QUITE INCONSPICUOUSLY ON A FOGGY MORNING. MY FIRST ACT WAS TO TEAR AN ILLUSTRATED DICTIONARY IN HALF.
I ALSO TOOK A KEEN DELIGHT IN TWISTING THE PLUMBING AND HID THE CAT. SAFE. MY BIG PROBLEM WAS MAKING KNOWN MY WANTS (I ONLY SPOKE FLUENT SANSKRIT) - BUT THIS WAS SOLVED BY MEANS OF AN INTERPRETER.
AS A BOY I EXCELLED AT ALL SPORTS - INSOMUCH THAT I WAS OFFERED MAGNIFICENT PRIZES TO REFRAIN FROM COMPETING - WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR MY FAT PURSE.
I GREW SO FAST MY SKIN SUFFERED ABRASIONS AS IT SPED THRU MY GARMENTS! AT 21 I
GET FORTH WITH AN APPETITE A MATTER OF CURIOSITY, AND MY NATIVE MODESTY AND RESERVE WAITER. A GALLON OF ALE!!

BUMPUS — By Art Helfont

OUTA MY WAY CAT DON'T PARK WHERE I WANT TO WALK
TH' BEAST!
POOR LIL KITTY ARE YOU HURT MUCH?
MEOW
CATS GIMME TH' CREEPS ANYWAY
HEY! YOU ORNERY CUSS
WOT'S EATIN YOU, GRUMP?
MEBBE THIS'LL TEACH YA T' BE KINDER TO ANIMALS DUMBER THAN YASELF

DON'T LAUGH — SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS — By Blumey

SOME SOLDIERS BELIEVE THAT IF THE HORSE OF THEIR COMMANDER SHOULD STUMBLE THEY YOU BE DEFEATED IN BATTLE
NEVER, EVEN OVER THE BODY OF A DRUNK CHILD AS YOU WILL STUNT ITS GROWTH
SOME SOUTHERN NEGROES BELIEVE THAT A MATCH WORN IN THE HAIR WILL KEEP AWAY EVIL SPIRITS
COUNTS AND WARRIORS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE SIGNS OF GOD'S ANGER AND FOOTBALL GALAXY CALAMITIES



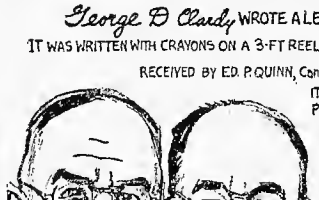
LONGEST LETTER EVER WRITTEN

George D Clardy WROTE A LETTER A MILE LONG!

IT WAS WRITTEN WITH CRAYONS ON A 3-FT REEL OF NEWSPAPER STOCK

RECEIVED BY ED. P. QUINN, Canal Zone, WHO UNROLLED IT ALONG THE TIES OF THE PANAMA RAILROAD IN ORDER TO READ IT.

It Extended from Culebra to Empire

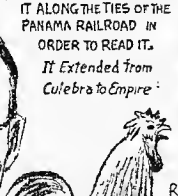


W.O. SPENCER — B.F. RAY

OF SHREVEPORT, La.,

BORN THE SAME DAY-SAME MONTH-SAME YEAR

BOTH ARE CARPENTERS-BUILDING INSPECTORS AND DEACONS OF THE SAME CHURCH-AND *BOTH LOOK ALIKE*



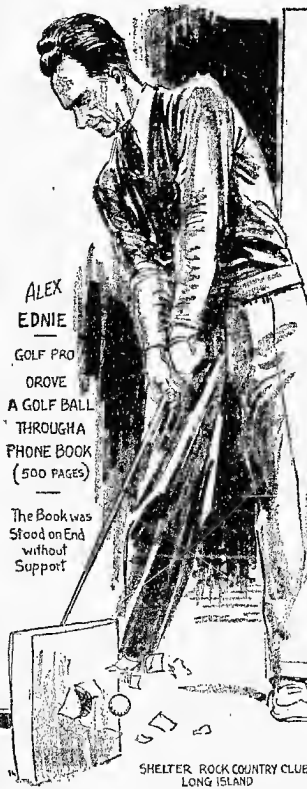
ROOSTER WITH 5 SPURS — Owned by JOE SCHNORR, Chicago. RIP

MARTIN LINK, Buffalo, N.Y. AGE 87 WALKS 8 MILES DAILY TO ATTEND SCHOOL!

8-19

EXPLANATION OF YESTERDAY'S CARTOON
THE MASTER OF HIS JAIL

MAYOR "BOSSY" GILLIS, of Newburyport, Mass., landed in the county jail of this city for the violation of a minor law a few years ago. Afterward, he learned that the jail he had been confined in was for sale. "That was the toughest jail house I was ever in," said His Honor. "I am going to make sure that I'll never get put there again." He put in a bid and purchased the jail outright, as his private property.

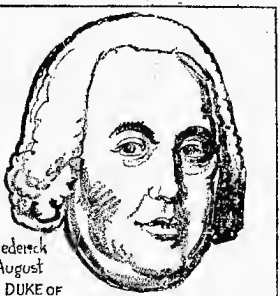


ALEX EDNIE

GOLF PRO DROVE A GOLF BALL THROUGH A PHONE BOOK (500 PAGES)

The Book was Stood on End without Support

SHELTER ROCK COUNTRY CLUB
LONG ISLAND

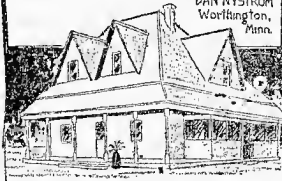


Frederick August DUKE OF ANHALT-ZERBST STARVED HIMSELF TO DEATH OUT OF CHAGRIN OVER THE EXECUTION OF LOUIS XVI

His Fast Lasted 43 Days

SCISSORS 171 YEARS OLD

STILL USED BY DAN NYSTROM Worthington, Minn.



THE FARM HOUSE OF L. F. MARTIN HAS BEEN IN 4 DIFFERENT COUNTIES— 4 TOWNSHIPS 2 STATES AND ONE TERRITORY — *Although Never Moved*

HOLLIS, Oklahoma

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EXPLANATION OF YESTERDAY'S CARTOON

MILE-LONG LETTER

IN 1913, George D. Chardy was doing a novelty act in vaudeville which required a 36-inch roll of newspaper stock. A roll he purchased for the purpose was too wide, necessitating the sawing off of a 4-inch end. On this huge reel of paper Chardy wrote a letter using large lumber crayons, writing and rerolling until finished. The letter was then crated and shipped to Ed P. Quinn, in Panama. Mr. Quinn waited until he had a day off, then unrolled it along the ties of the Panama railroad to read the letter, which reached from Empire to Culebra.

THE OLD STUDENT

87-year-old Martin Link, of Buffalo, walks 8 miles every day to attend classes in horseshoe pitching at one of New York state's educational centers. He likes it so much that, rain or shine, he never fails to answer "here." He recently won a tournament restricted to entries more than 60 years of age.

NED BRANT

By BOB ZUPPKE

DRAWN BY E. W. ZEPPEW

NED BRANT and Shotgun Sheldon are playing first base and centerfield, respectively as a favor to the team in Ashby, town next thru' boys' camp. But even the two Carter stars seem not to be enough to assure victory.

TAKE YOUR TIME, PITCH—TWO OUT, YOU KNOW—JUST THROW IT IN THERE—WE'LL DO THE REST

FORGET THE RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD AND MOW THIS GUY DOWN!

I'LL DO MY BEST, COACH BRANT—YOU AND SHELDON HAVE KNOCKED IN ALL OF OUR FIVE RUNS, SO I'D HATE TO LET YOU DOWN!

IF I'M NOT ANY GOOD AT OF PITCHERS, OUR 5 TO 2 LEAD IS SLIPPING RIGHT NOW!

BALL TWO—THE COUNT IS TWO AND NOTHING!

DON'T LOSE HIM, PITCH OL' BOY!

BALL FOUR! TAKE YOUR BASE!

THAT FILLS THE BASES AND I ALWAYS COULD MURDER THIS GUY'S PITCHING!

GO, JOEY, GO—IT'S GOOD FOR A TRIPLE!

WE'RE GOING TO BEAT YOUR TEAM, IN SPITE OF THE CARTER STARS IN YOUR LINEUP!

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TWO RUNS IN, EH? WE'LL SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT IN THIS OLD ARM.

WOW! WHAT A THROW!

THE RUNNER IS OUT!

HOW'D THAT BALL GET HERE?

SHOTGUN SHELDON'S magnificent peg from deep center to home plate cuts off the third runner and retires the side. The score is 5 to 4 in favor of Ashby, the team featuring the Carter stars.

Off The Campus

I'LL TELL HER A THING OR TWO—THIS LETTER WILL BE SO HOT THE POSTMAN WILL HAVE TO HANDLE IT WITH TONGS!

SCRAPING UP A BIT OF AN EPISTLE TO HANNAH, I SEE, JAKE—

I'M ANSWERING HER INSULTING LETTER!

SHE TOLD ME SHE DIDN'T CARE IF I WAS COMING BACK TO CARTERVILLE SOON, AND THAT IT'D BE OKAY IF SHE DIDN'T SEE MY FACE AROUND THERE ANY LONGER!

WELL, READ WHAT I TOLD HER!

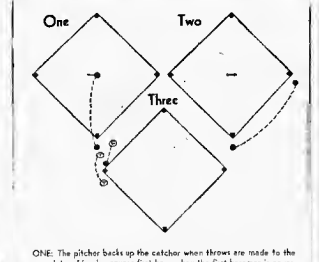
YOU READ IT, SHOTGUN

AFTER YOU, RING

DEAR HANNAH: IF I HAVE TO EAT YOUR COOKING AFTER I GET BACK THERE, MY FACE COULDN'T BE ANY LONGER!

Baseball .... By NED BRANT

BACKING UP PLAYS



ONE: The pitcher backs up the catcher when throws are made to the plate. He also covers first base when the first baseman is covering a bunt or scooping up the ball deep in his fielding position.

TWO: The catcher backs up the first baseman on throws to first when there is no occasion for a play at the plate.

THREE: On a number of occasions the shortstop (S) covers third base and the throw to him is backed up by the third baseman (T).

When throws from the outfield are relayed from the second base area, the shortstop usually backs up the second baseman, or vice versa, depending on which takes the relay.

NEXT WEEK ..... Football Fundamentals

Humor, Cartoon and Comic Page — A Smile for Every Member of the Family

"HOME BREW"

"COMMOCEPS BY WILD OAT

Nothing irritates a person like a person.

Nothing irritates a dictator like a free press.

What fattens dog stands? There's something wrong with these hot dogs.

Waiter (partly) Well don't tell it to me. I'm only a waiter not a veterinarian.

Landlady: I'm sorry the chicken didn't suit you, but I explained to the cook very carefully how to serve it but perhaps she didn't catch the idea.

Boarder: It tasted to me as if it were the chicken she didn't catch.

When a fellow comes into your subscription sanctum and says "I've read your paper for the past thirty years," the editor immediately knows he is about to ask a favor.

Brother: I believe in optimism to a certain degree.

Brother: Yeah, until it catches the mumps.

Nothing makes a fellow think he would like more congenial work than to see a woman flinch in the cold of the service or changes will be brought against you."

Movie manager to blonde: You have jumped over the cliff all right. And you've fought off two gorillas and laid them low. In the next picture I'm going to kill a little mouse and you're the heroine.

Blonde: Not me! I resign.

A gentleman leaves his pants with us who wants pair of one's pants Tuesday night is known. If pants are not returned at once full charge will be made.

Press The Tyler Oregon, News.

Rockaway Beach girl: Did Jack give the bride away at the wedding?

Boy friend: No, he let the groom down all by himself.

A sign bearing the words "Wet Paint" has more attraction to most people than the one that says "Welcome."

Assistant director: Listen to that pistol shot. I'm not that easily frightened. Yet, you don't had any practice either. She scratches pearl bottle entirely by oil.

Civilization is improving. Folks don't hold as many parades as they used to.

Girl friend (cynic): If you had to marry before midnight tonight, whom would you do?

Rockaway Beach youth (manly): Regretful sigh.

It's too sad anything on earth portable as a lawyer has to be labelled infantile.

Rockaway Beach man: I see that Jerry and Mary have taken the first step towards divorce.

Friend: You don't mean it! Now can that be?

Rockaway Beach man: They've sent for receipt.

A psychiatrist says we have learned so he kind to the trainer. Yeah nothing much is done to that kind of a drive!

Little Rosie to her small brother (at): I heard Daddy call you a raw opponents yes.

Brother: What did he say Rosie or Bobby?

Little Rosie: He said Robert.

Brother: Then I guess I'd better go and see what he wants.

SWEET REVENTEEN

I've put my silver pumps away for good

I never want to see a pair again

I'd rather watch the moon rise above a stove

Or roar against the cold gard sky

I'd rather soak my pillow slip with tears

That dance with him before I get to bed

But do you really truly think, my dear

He's ever going to call me any more!

"Opportunity for distinction lies in doing ordinary things well and not in extraordinary flashes to perform grandstand plays.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS — By L. Frank

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT—By Plotkin & Thorndike

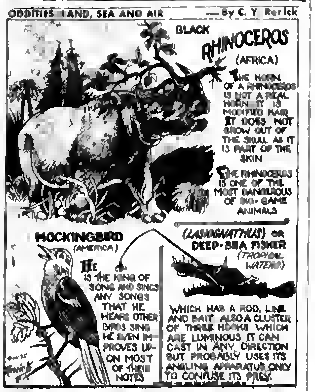
DEMOCRITES
GREEK PHILOSOPHER
BLINDED HIMSELF BECAUSE EVERY WOMAN HE SAW AROUSE HIM INTO A DESIRE TO MARRY HER
MARIE ANTOINETTE
AN AUSTRIAN REACHING THE FRENCH FRONTIER ON HER WAY TO BE CROWNED QUEEN OF FRANCE CHANGED INTO A COSTUME ENTIRELY FRENCH SAVING "FROM TODAY ON I NEVER STAND NO LANGUAGE BUT FRENCH!"
JOSEPH MAXIMILIAN, KING OF BAVARIA PRESERVED EVERY BIT OF CLOTHES HE WORE FROM 1823 TO HIS DEATH IN 1864 FOR HIS BRIDES!

HERE 'N THERE — By Gene Carr

"Yas Sir! I se born down South s'be by my Mammy!"

JOHNNY BEANS SAYS "NO MAN IS FREE WHO CANNOT COMMAND HIMSELF"

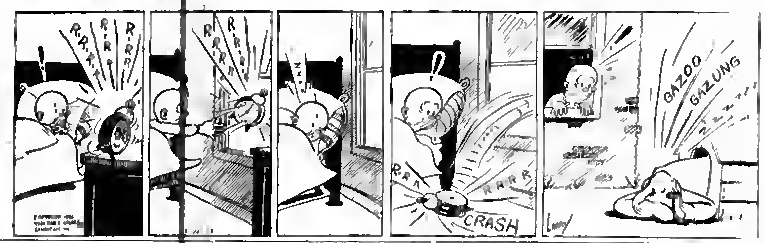
ODDITIES, SEA AND AIR — By C. Y. Rerick


BLACK RHINOCEROS (AFRICA)
THE HORN OF A RHINOCEROS IS NOT A REAL HORN BUT IS MERELY MATTED HAIR. IT DOES NOT GROW OUT OF THE SKULL AS IT IS PART OF THE SKIN
THE RHINOCEROS IS ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF BIG GAME ANIMALS
MOCKINGBIRD (AMERICA)
HE IS THE KING OF SONG AND SINGS ANY SONGS THAT HE HEARS OTHER BIRDS SING. HE EVEN IMPROVES UPON MOST OF THEIR NOTES
(LANGHAITHAI) or DEEP-SEA FISHER (TROPICAL WATERS)
WHICH HAS A ROD, LINE AND BAIT ALSO A CLUTTER OF THREE AREA LIKE FINS. IT CAN CAST IN ANY DIRECTION AND PROBABLY USES ITS ANGLING APPARATUS ONLY TO CONFUSE ITS PREY.

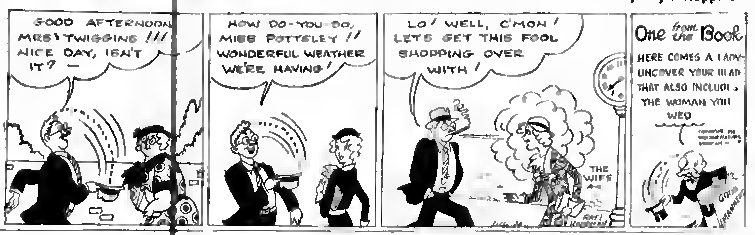
KITTY KELLY — The Hollywood Extra — By Gene Carr

TELLS HITTY YOU LOOK GREAT ON YOUR PALE Y MORE YOU'LL LAST TILL SPRING!
NOW IS THAT NICE REFERRING TO THE PROFESSION LIKE THAT? TOM KNOW WERE YOU BOUGLING?
YOU TELL ME I HAD TO PLAY A CORPSE IN A MORGUE SCENE!
IF YOU'RE THRU TITTING WITH THAT HAM BONE I'D LIKE TO PUT IT IN THE SOUP BY LUNCH

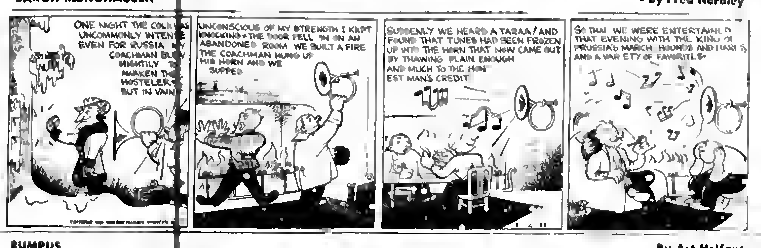
BOZO AND THE BARON — By L. Antonette



DON T BE LIKE THAT! — By Ray I. Hoppmon


GOOD AFTERNOON MRS. TWIGGINS !!! NICE DAY, ISN'T IT? —
HOW DO-YOU-DO, MISS POTTELEY !! WONDERFUL WEATHER WE'RE HAVING!
LO! WELL, C'MON! LET'S GET THIS FOOL SHOPPING OVER WITH!
THE WIFE
One from the Book
HERE COMES A LADY UNCOVER YOUR HEAD THAT ALSO INCLUDES THE WOMAN YOU WED

BARON MUNCHAUSEN — By Fred Nerdley


ONE NIGHT THE COLD WAS UNCOMFORTABLY INTENSE EVEN FOR RUSSIA. MY COACHMAN BLEW MINUTELY TO WARM THE HOSTELERY BUT IN VAIN
UNCONSCIOUS OF MY STRENGTH I KEPT UNCONSCIOUS THOSE FELL IN IN AN ABANDONED ROOM WE BUILT A FIRE THE COACHMAN BLEW UP THE HORN AND WE SUPPED
SUDDENLY WE HEARD A TARARA AND FOUND THAT TUNES HAD BEEN FROZEN UP WITH THE HORN THAT NOW CAME OUT BY THAWING PLAIN ENOUGH AND MUCH TO THE MUSICIANS CREDIT.
SO THAT WE WERE ENTERTAINED THAT EVENING WITH THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S MARCH, POMPEY AND HANS AND A WAR CITY OF FAVORITES.

RUMPUS — By Art Helfant

THIS'LL SURPRISE ANNABELLE
HEY... I'M TIRED ANNABELLE IS OUT, DO YA KNOW HER?
SLIGHTLY, WHO SHOULD I SAY IS WAITING?
TELL HER VILLOUBY AH LEFT ME I KNOW SHE'S HOME SO TELL HER I'M HERE
OKAY IF YA WANT RIGHT HERE UNDER HER WINDOW I'LL LET LNA KNOW IF SHE'S HOME
THAT'LL BE FIFTY DOLLARS
WHO IS SHE, VILLOUBY ANNABELLE?
OH BUT A BOY FRIEND, WHY?
THANKS ALL I WANTED TO KNOW
KONK!
ANNABELLE IS HOME BUT NOT TO YOU
OH RUMPUS WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?!

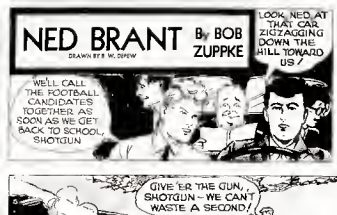
DON'T LAUGH — SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS — By Blumey

MARITIME BELIEF HAS IT THAT IT IS EXCEEDINGLY UNLUCKY TO LAUNCH A SHIP ON FRIDAY THE SHIP IS SURE TO SINK
IT IS UNFORTUNATE TO KNOW THAT A RAT HAS GNAWED YOUR CLOTHING AS YOU WILL NEVER LIVE TO WEAR THEM OUT
NEVER AVOID A WEDDING CEREMONY IN A ROOM IN WHICH THERE IS A MIRROR AS THE FIRST UNMARRIED WOMAN TO SEE HER IMAGE IN IT WILL DIE WITHIN THE YEAR.
NEVER SEW ON A GARMENT WHILE WEARING IT AS YOU WILL SEW UP YOUR BRAINS.

NED BRANT

DRAWN BY B. W. ZIPPW

By BOB ZUPPKE


LOOK, NED, AT THAT CAR ZIGZAGGING DOWN THE HILL TOWARD US!
WE'LL CALL THE FOOTBALL CANDIDATES TOGETHER AS SOON AS WE GET BACK TO SCHOOL, SHOTGUN

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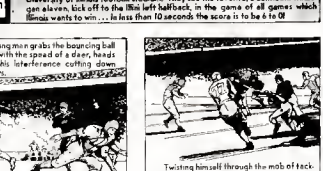
WATCH IT, SHOTGUN - SHE'S CUTTING IN TOWARD US!
NO USE, NED - YOU CAN'T MAKE IT!

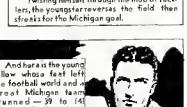
Ned's going to try it! Slowly, carefully, Shotgun eases the car alongside the runaway machine.

They're Still Talking-- About Red Grange's Five Touchdowns Against Michigan

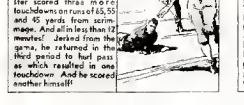


It is October 18, 1924—67,000 fans are on hand for the dedication of the new University of Illinois football stadium. They see the favorite, a confident Michigan eleven, kick off to the Illini left halfback, in the game of all games which Illinois wants to win . . . In less than 10 seconds the score is to be 6 to 0!

A dashing red haired young man grabs the bouncing ball and, running and dodging with the speed of a deer, heads diagonally across the field his interference cutting down Michigan's potential tacklers.



Twisting himself through the mob of tacklers, the youngster reverses the field then streaks for the Michigan goal.



He scores—after a 90-yard run! And in less than 10 seconds!

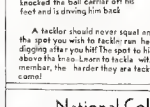
Before the bewildered Wolverines could get their bearings, the same youngster scored three more touchdowns on runs of 65, 55 and 45 yards from scrimmage. And all in less than 12 minutes! Jerked from the game, he returned in the third period to hurl pass as which resulted in one touchdown. And he scored another himself!

And here is the young fellow whose fast left the football world and a great Michigan team stunned — 29 to 14! They're still talking about Harold (Red) Grange, the famous "galloping ghost" of Illinois. After a brilliant career in college football, Grange has played and coached for professional teams for a decade

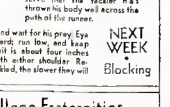
Football . . . . By NED BRANT

Fundamentals Illustrated

Tackling



A square, forceful tackle. Note, that the tackler has knocked the ball carrier off his feet and is driving him back



An effective side tackle. Observe that the tackler has thrown his body well across the path of the runner.

A tackler should never squat and wait for his prey. Eye the spot you wish to tackle; run hard; run low, and keep digging after you hit! The spot to hit is about four inches above the knee. Learn to tackle with either shoulder. Remember, the harder they are tackled, the slower they will come!

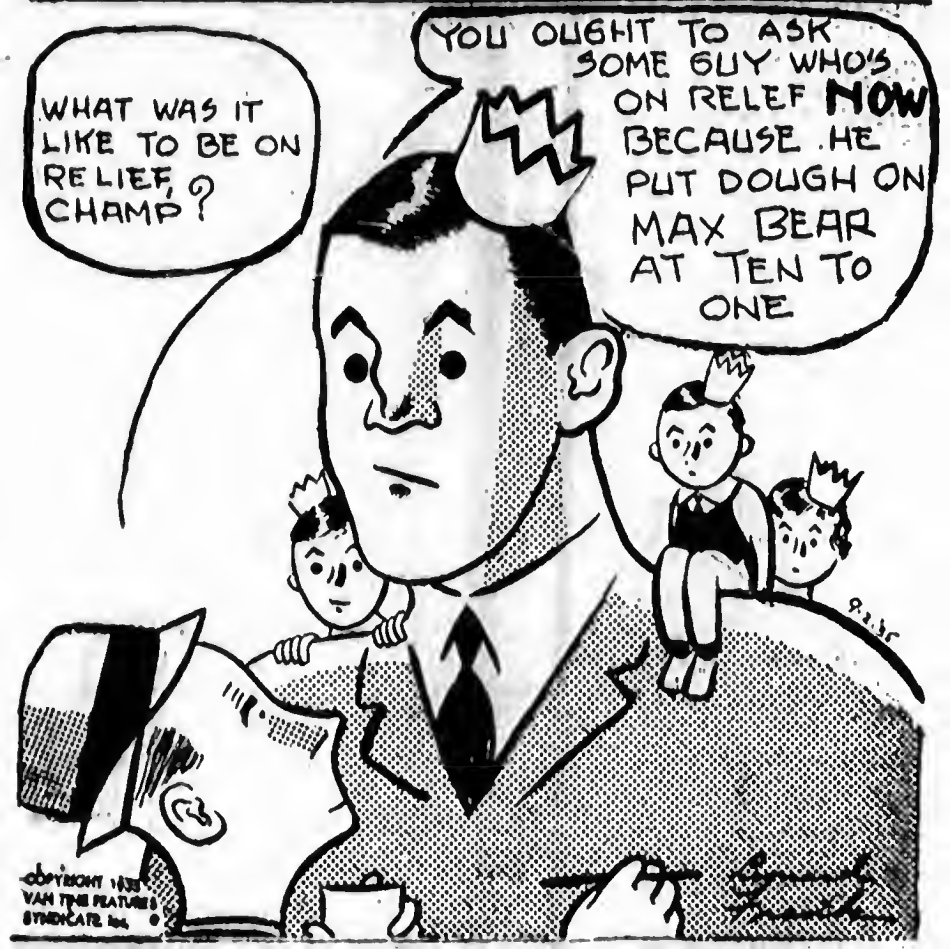
NEXT WEEK • Blocking

National College Fraternities

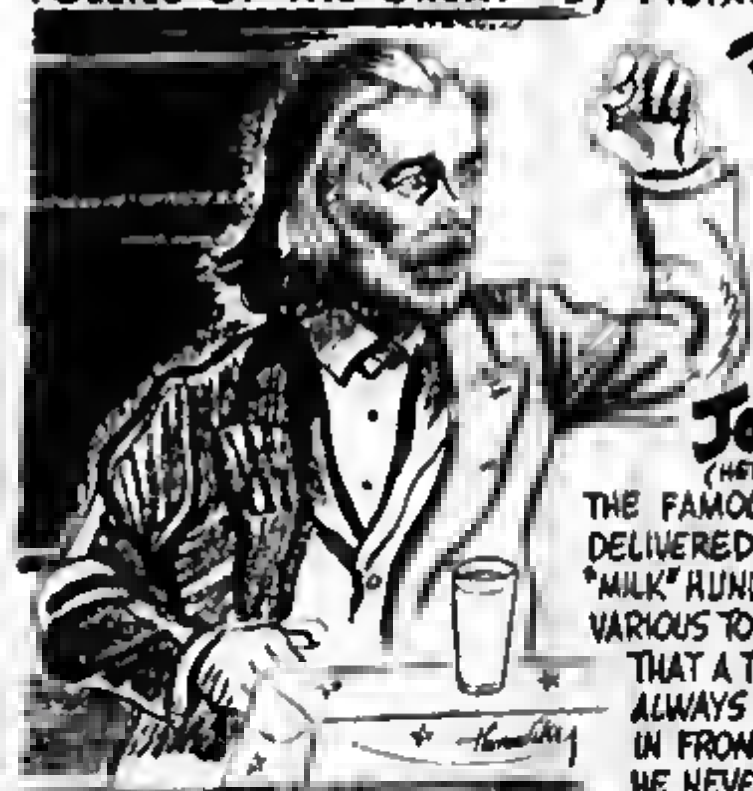
Phi Gamma Delta (Fie Gam-ma Del-ta)

FOUNDED—April 22, 1848 at Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania, by six students.
EMINENT ALUMNI — Former President Calvin Coolidge; Newton Baker, former secretary of war; Charles A. Beard historian, Charles Norris, novelist.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS — By L. Frank


WHAT WAS IT LIKE TO BE ON RELIEF, CHAMP?
YOU OUGHT TO ASK SOME GUY WHO'S ON RELEF NOW BECAUSE HE PUT DOUGH ON MAX BEAR AT TEN TO ONE
COPYRIGHT 1935 VAN TINE FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

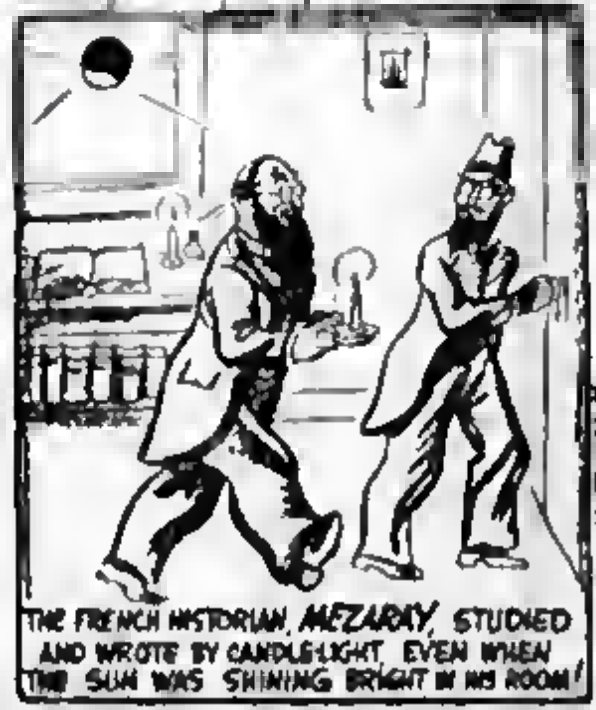
FOLLIES OF THE GREAT—By Plotkin & Thorndike



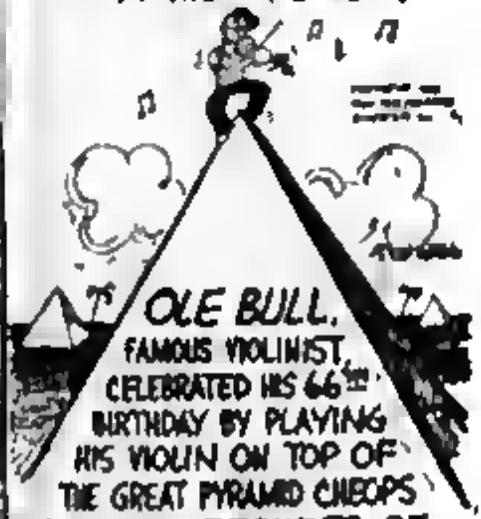
JOSH BILLINGS

(HENRY W. SHAW.)

THE FAMOUS AMERICAN HUMORIST DELIVERED HIS ONLY LECTURE ON "MILK" HUNDREDS OF TIMES IN VARIOUS TOWNS. HE DEMANDED THAT A TUMBLER OF MILK ALWAYS BE ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF HIM, TO WHICH HE NEVER REFERRED ONCE IN HIS SPEECH!



THE FRENCH HISTORIAN, MEZARAY, STUDIED AND WROTE BY CANDLE-LIGHT, EVEN WHEN THE SUN WAS SHINING BRIGHT IN HIS ROOM!



OLE BULL, FAMOUS VIOLINIST, CELEBRATED HIS 66TH BIRTHDAY BY PLAYING HIS VIOLIN ON TOP OF THE GREAT PYRAMID CHEOPS AT THE REQUEST OF KING OSCAR OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN!

ODDITIES - LAND, SEA AND AIR By C. Y. Ronick

the MOOSE

(NORTH AMERICAN)

THEY SHED THEIR ANTLERS AND THEN GROW AN ENTIRELY NEW SET EACH YEAR THE FEMALES HAVE NO ANTLERS.

THE ANTLERS WHILE IN GROWTH ARE VELVETY.

SECRETARY BIRD

(AFRICA)

IT IS WELL KNOWN AS A SNAKE KILLER. ITS ATTACKS BEING MADE CHIEFLY BY THE FEET. ITS LONG POWERFUL LEGS DEAL A CRUSHING BLOW, ALWAYS AT THE VICTIMS HEAD.

[illegible]

THIS FISH SEEMS TO FORM A CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN AQUATIC AND AMPHIBIOUS ANIMALS. THEY GO OUT ON THE BANKS AND EVEN CLIMB SMALL BUSHES IN PREY OF INSECTS.

THEY USE THEIR PECTORAL FINS AS LEGS -- THEY LEAP

Ronick

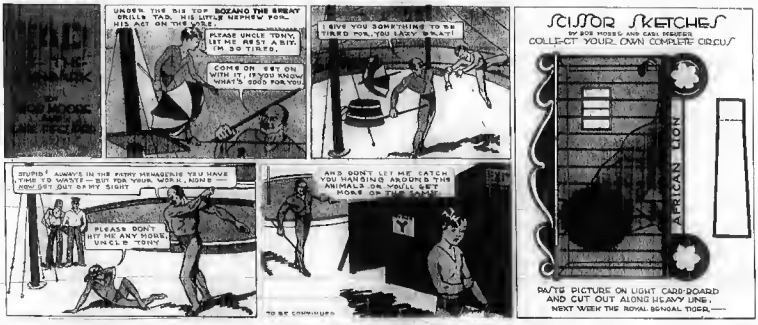
ELLO! IS THAT TH PART THEY SLIPPED YOU? WHEN I SAW TH CASTING DIRECTOR TALKING TO YOU, I SAI THAT GAL'S GOING TO GET TH LEAD
9-20-35
INSTEAD HE HANDED YOU TH PART OF TH LITTLE WOMAN SCRUBBIN TH FLOOR — WE ALL HAFTA START FROM TH GROUND UP — HEE — HEE
NOW LISTEN U WRINKLE ON A PRUNE — I CAN MAKE GOOD IN ANY PART
COPYRIGHT 1936
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW I WON'T STEAL TH PICTURE!
GO ON, PULL A BROMIDE AN' TELL ME I'M ALL WET!
HOW AM I DOING FELLER?

THEATRICAL SUPERSTITION HAS IT THAT TOSSING A HAT ON A BED OR HANGING CLOTHES ON A BED POST WILL BRING GREAT MISFORTUNE.

MANY ACTORS WILL NOT PERFORM WHILE A BLACK CAT IS IN THE THEATRE.

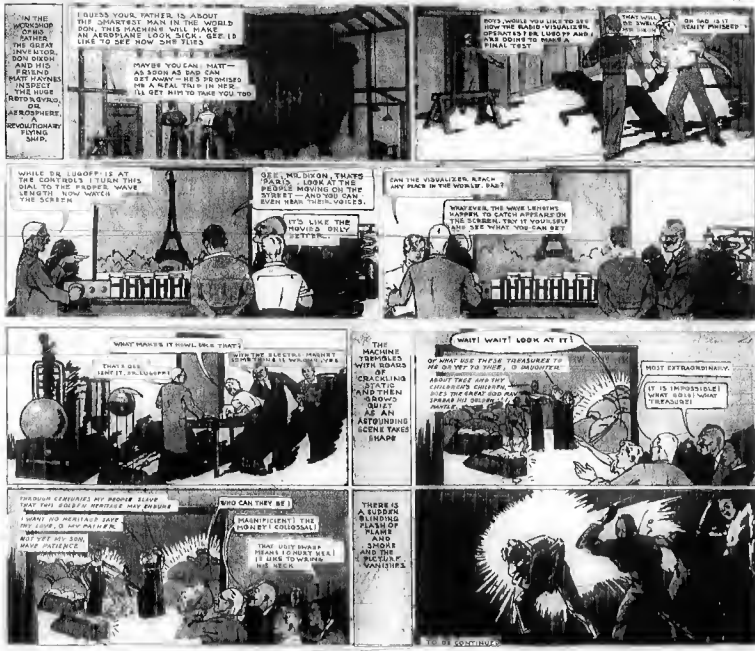
IF AN ELDERLY PERSON IS THE FIRST TO PURCHASE A TICKET FOR A NEW SHOW, IT WILL HAVE A LONG RUN. IF A HUNCHBACK, IT WILL BE A FINANCIAL SUCCESS. IF A YOUNGSTER, IT WILL BE A FAILURE.

NEVER WHISTLE IN A DRESSING ROOM AS IT WILL BRING ILLNESS OR MISFORTUNE TO THE OCCUPANT.


UNDER THE BIG TOP BOZANO THE BEAST DRILLS TAD, HIS LITTLE NEPHEW FOR HIS ACT ON THE WIRE.
PLEASE UNCLE TONY, LET ME REST A BIT. I'M SO TIRED.
COME ON GET ON WITH IT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU
I GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO BE TIRED FOR, YOU LAZY BRAT!
SCISSOR SKETCHES
BY BOB MOORE AND CARL PFEUFER
COLLECT YOUR OWN COMPLETE CIRCUS
AFRICAN LION
STUPID! ALWAYS IN THE PATHY MENAGERIE YOU HAVE TIME TO WASTE — BUT FOR YOUR WORK, NONE! NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT
PLEASE DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE, UNCLE TONY
AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU HANGING AROUND THE ANIMALS OR YOU'LL GET MORE ON THE SIDE!
TO BE CONTINUED
PASTE PICTURE ON LIGHT CARD-BOARD AND CUT OUT ALONG HEAVY LINE. NEXT WEEK THE ROYAL BENGAL TIGER.

DON DIXON AND THE HIDDEN EMPIRE

BY BOB MOORE AND CARL PFEUFER


IN THE WORKSHOP OF HIS FATHER, THE GREAT INVENTOR, DON DIXON AND HIS FRIEND MATT HAYNES INSPECT THE HUGE RADIO-STRATOSPHERIC REVOLUTIONARY FLYING SHIP.
I GUESS YOUR FATHER IS ABOUT THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD DON, THIS MACHINE WILL MAKE AN AEROPLANE LOOK SICK. GEE, I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW SHE FLIES
MAYBE YOU CAN, MATT— AS SOON AS DAD CAN GET AWAY — HE'S PROMISED ME A REAL TRIP IN HER. I'LL GET HIM TO TAKE YOU TOO
BOYS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HOW THE RADIO-VISUALIZER OPERATES? DR. LUGOFF AND I HAS DONE TO MAKE A FINAL TEST
THAT WILL BE SWELL
OH BAD LUCK! REALLY PHISED
WHILE DR. LUGOFF IS AT THE CONTROLS I TURN THIS DIAL TO THE PROPER WAVE LENGTH. NOW WATCH THE SCREEN
GEE, MR. DIXON, THAT'S PARIS. LOOK AT THE PEOPLE MOVING ON THE STREET — AND YOU CAN EVEN HEAR THEIR VOICES.
IT'S LIKE THE MOVIES ONLY BETTER...
CAN THE VISUALIZER REACH ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD, PAT
WHATEVER THE WAVE LENGTH HAPPENS TO CATCH APPEARS ON THE SCREEN. TRY IT YOURSELF AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN GET
WHAT MAKES IT HOWL LIKE THAT?
THAT'S GEE WHIZ IT, DR. LUGOFF!
WITH THE ELECTRIC ENERGY IN THE AIR IT WILL LIVE!
THE MACHINE TREMBLES WITH BOARDS OF CRACKLING STATIC AND THEN GROWS QUIET AS AN ASTOUNDING SCENE TAKES SHAPE
WAIT! WAIT! LOOK AT IT!
OF WHAT USE THESE TREASURES TO HIM OR ME? YA SHOE... O IMPOSTER
ABOUT THEE AND THY CHILDREN'S CHILDREN... DIES THE GREAT KOO KAN SPREAD HIS DOLDEN MANTLE...
MOST EXTRAORDINARY.
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT GOD IS WHAT TREASURE?
THOUGH CENTURIES MY PEOPLE SLEEP THAT THIS EGRET'S HERITAGE MAY ENDURE
I WANT NO HERITAGE SAVE THIS LOVE, O MY FATHER.
NOT YET MY SON, HAVE PATIENCE
WHO CAN THEY BE!
MAGNIFICENT! THE MONEY! COLOSSAL!
THAT UGLY SNAKE MEANS I MUST WEAR IT LIKE TO WARM HIS NECK
THERE IS A SUDDEN BLINDING FLASH OF FLAME AND SMOKE AND THE PICTURE VANISHES
TO BE CONTINUED

No Lady for the Gardenia

By NARD JONES

Illustrated By
VIRGINIA KRAUSMANN

LARRY KEMP emerged from the shade of Zoro Gardens and stood blinking in the pleasant sun from San Diego's blues than blue sky. In the Zoro Gardens he had witnessed, Larry had been assured, a nudist colony. It had been

"Well!" laughed Paula. "Isn't an Exposition a grand place in which to find out about a girl in short order!" Larry leaned across the table, his grin vanishing. "It certainly is—and I think you're pretty swell."

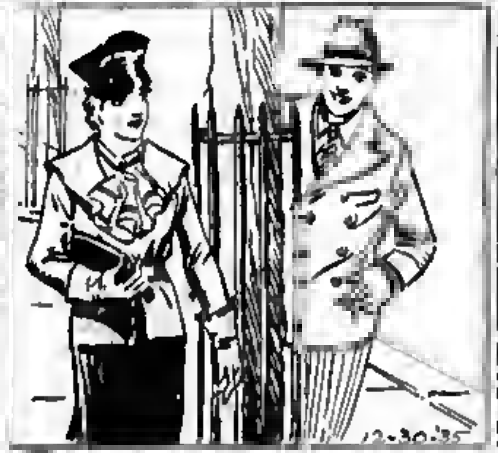
ALL next day the faint suspicion that she had lied to him about her girl friend bothered him. But he finally decided to take her on faith, and they had another enjoyable evening together. And then, once more, he had to

Just Among Us Girls

It's well to remember that clothes MAKE *the man, although they may* BREAK *the woman*

IF YOU FIND A LOAF OF BREAD UPSIDE DOWN, IT FORTELLS A SHIP DISASTER AT SEA.

SAVAGES BELIEVE THEY CAN KILL AN ENEMY BY STICKING PINS IN A WAXEN IMAGE OF HIM. WE WONDER HOW MANY IMAGES OF MUSSOLINI HAVE BEEN TREATED THUS BY ETHIOPIANS.



WHEN WALKING WITH A FRIEND, NEVER LET A TREE, POST OR OTHER OBSTRUCTION SEPERATE YOU, OR IT WILL BREAK YOUR FRIENDSHIP.

TO FIND A LOST OBJECT, SPIT IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND AND SLAP IT WITH TWO FINGERS. THE DIRECTION IN WHICH THE SPIT FLIES IS WHERE YOU WILL FIND THE LOST ARTICLE.

The Lesson THE Bible Teaches

R. Paul Caudill, Ph.D., D.D., Author

The International Sunday School Lesson

JESUS WAS A MAN OF PRAYER. HE PRAYED FOR BOTH HIS FRIENDS AND HIS ENEMIES. HE PRAYED FOR HIS FOLLOWERS. HE PRAYED THAT ALL MEN MIGHT COME TO KNOW THE FATHER. THIS LESSON HAS TO DO WITH TWO OF HIS PARABLES ON PRAYER....

AFTER JESUS CLEANSED THE TEN LEPERS, THE PEOPLE FLOCKED TO SEE HIM AND HEAR HIM ALL THE MORE. THEY SEEMED TO COME FROM EVERYWHERE....

FINALLY, AS THE NOISE OF THE CROWD SUBSIDES, WITH MANY OF THE CURIOUS ONLOOKERS TURNING AWAY, JESUS CONTINUES TO TEACH HIS DISCIPLES....

Stripper's Guide Scan

JESUS TELLS HIS DISCIPLES A PARABLE TO THE EFFECT THAT THEY OUGHT TO ALWAYS PRAY AND NEVER LOSE HEART...

ONCE IN A CITY THERE WAS A JUDGE WHO NEITHER FEARED GOD NOR REGARDED MAN. AND THERE WAS A WIDOW WHO CAME TO HIM ASKING FOR HELP AGAINST HER ADVERSARY.

IN THOSE DAYS WIDOWS OFTEN WERE TREATED UNKINDLY BY MEN WHO WERE GREEDY FOR SELFISH GAIN.

AT FIRST THE JUDGE REFUSED TO HELP THE WIDOW BUT FINALLY HE AGREED RATHER THAN BE WORN OUT BY HER CONTINUAL COMING. YOU SEE WHAT THE UNRIGHTEOUS JUDGE DID FOR THE WIDOW? GOD WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU IF YOU WILL BE CONSTANT IN PRAYER.

"AND THE PUBLICAN, STANDING AFAR OFF, WOULD NOT LIFT UP SO MUCH AS HIS EYES UNTO HEAVEN, BUT SMOTE UPON HIS BREAST SAYING, 'GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME A SINNER.' I TELL YOU, THIS MAN WENT DOWN TO HIS HOUSE JUSTIFIED *RATHER* THAN THE OTHER: FOR EVERY ONE THAT EXALTETH HIMSELF SHALL BE ABASED; AND HE THAT HUMBLETH HIMSELF SHALL BE EXALTED."

RALPH KEENON 2-5

HOW FAITHFUL ARE **YOU** IN YOUR PRAYER LIFE? WHEN YOU PRAY, DO YOU HAVE A HUMBLE SPIRIT LIKE THE TAX COLLECTOR?

IN THE GROUP THAT GATHERED ABOUT JESUS WERE SOME WHO WERE SELF-RIGHTEOUS AND DESPISED OTHERS. TO THESE JESUS TELLS A PARABLE....

ONCE TWO MEN, A PHARISEE AND A PUBLICAN (A TAX COLLECTOR), WENT UP INTO THE TEMPLE TO PRAY.

THE PHARISEE STOOD AND PRAYED SAYING, "GOD, I THANK THEE, THAT I AM NOT AS OTHER MEN ARE, EXTORTIONERS, UNJUST, ADULTERERS, OR EVEN AS THIS PUBLICAN. I FAST TWICE IN THE WEEK, I GIVE TITHES OF ALL THAT I POSSESS."

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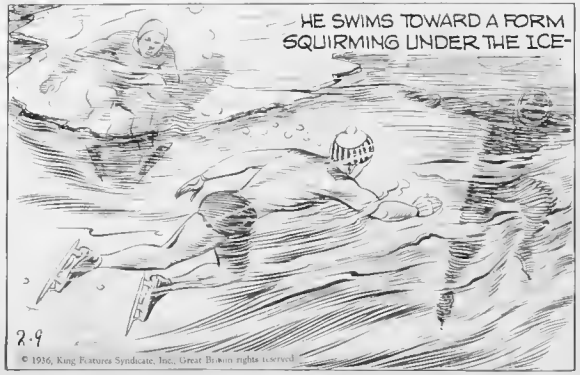
The Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 12 is: "Parables on Prayer" Luke 18:1-14

CURLEY HARPER AT LAKESPUR!

THE MILE RACE IS IN THE BAG FOR US WITH YOU SKATING, CURLEY
WE'VE GOT TO WIN IT TO GET ENOUGH POINTS TO CLINCH THE MEET FOR LAKESPUR, HORACE
L



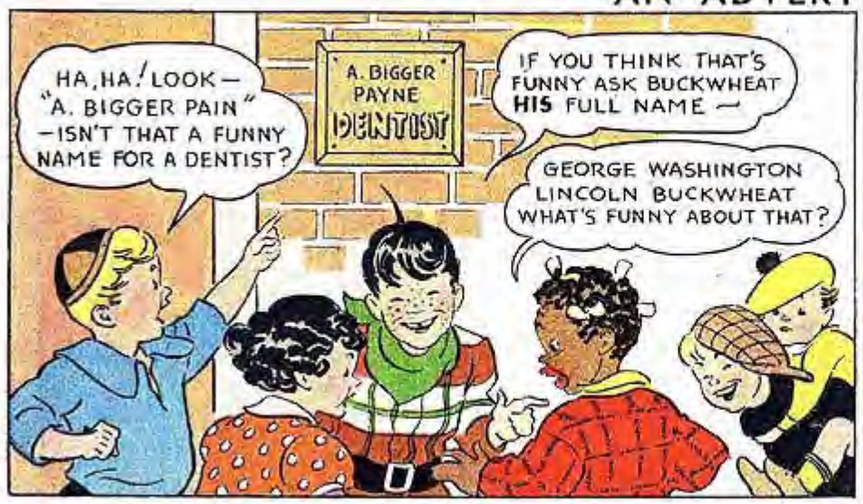
CURLEY HARPER HAS JUST REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, DOCTOR
W-WHERE AM I? HORACE! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?
WELL, I GUESS YOU HAD AS MUCH TO DO WITH IT AS ANYBODY, OLD SOCK!
LYMAN YOUNG

OUR GANG

SPANKY BUCKWHEAT DARLA PETE ALFALFA PORKY

Featuring Hal Roach's HOLLYWOOD STARS

AN ADVERTISEMENT OF STANDARD BRANDS INCORPORATED


HA, HA! LOOK— "A. BIGGER PAIN" —ISN'T THAT A FUNNY NAME FOR A DENTIST?
A. BIGGER PAYNE DENTIST
IF YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY ASK BUCKWHEAT HIS FULL NAME —
GEORGE WASHINGTON LINCOLN BUCKWHEAT WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THAT?

IT'S FUNNY BECAUSE GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS BRAVE AND YOU AREN'T—
AH IS SO BRAVE. AH'S BRAVE AS ANYTHIN, AH IS!
BETCHA AREN'T BRAVE ENOUGH TO CHOP DOWN A CHERRY TREE LIKE GEORGE WASHINGTON DID!

AH CAN'T TELL A LIE— AH DONE IT WITH MAH LIL' HATCHET
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, BUCKWHEAT. SUPPOSE ALL KIDS CHOPPED DOWN CHERRY TREES —DO YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?
WHAM

YASSAH, DEY WOULD GET SPANKED—
WORSE THAN THAT—THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY CHERRIES TO MAKE CHERRY-FLAVORED ROYAL GELATIN!
THAT WOULD BE AWFUL!

LOOKS LIKE WE'S HEADIN' FOR DE WOODSHED!
NO, I WON'T SPANK YOU. AND TO SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'D MISS I'LL TREAT YOU ALL TO SOME ROYAL GELATIN-
YIPPE!

AH PROMISES NEVER TO CHOP DOWN NO MORE CHERRY TREES!
YOU BETTER NOT BECAUSE NO ARTIFICIAL FLAVORING TASTES AS GOOD AS THIS REAL CHERRY FLAVOR
I WISH MY MOM WOULD SERVE ROYAL AT EVERY MEAL - EVEN BREAKFAST

THE FLAVOR OF 35 REAL CHERRIES

is actually used by Royal for a single package of Royal Cherry Gelatin

PLUMP RED CHERRIES . . . hand-picked and bursting with juice—that's what you taste in Royal Cherry Gelatin.

Not "chemical" flavor—but *real* cherries . . . the flavor of 35 to 50 for every package.

You can *smell* the difference when you add the hot water. With Royal you get just a delightful fruit fragrance. Never a trace of unpleasant odor.

Seven pure fruit flavors: Cherry, Raspberry, Strawberry, Pineapple, Lemon, Lime or Orange. Also the new Royal Gelatin Aspic (unsweetened) for jellied meats and salads.

Try Royal Pudding, too. It's made with healthful arrowroot. Two flavors: Chocolate and Vanilla.

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Don Winslow U.S.N.

by LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R. and LEON A. BEROTH

ROUSED TO FURY BY THE LOSS OF THEIR HEADMAN, THE PIGMIES HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP.

DOCTOR Q IS NOW OUR ENEMY! DID HE NOT SEND HIS PET JAGUAR TO KILL OUR LEADER?

HI-EE!! THAT IS TRUE!

DEATH TO THE WHITE DEVILS!

DOCTOR Q IS A WITCH!

FORWARD! ATTACK HIS STRONGHOLD!

DOWN BELOW AT THE DAM DOCTOR Q AND HIS AIDES ARE EXPECTING TROUBLE.

LISTEN! HEAR THOSE WAR WHOOPS?

THE PIGMY WARRIORS ARE COMING --- THAT CURSED JAGUAR MUST HAVE ATTACKED THEIR VILLAGE.

WELL STOP THE LITTLE RATS FAST ENOUGH --- WITH THIS MACHINE GUN!

IN THE MEANTIME, DON AND RED ARE HARD ON THE PIGMIES TRAIL.

WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THE MOUNTAIN, DON?

DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'LL SOON HAVE A CLEAR VIEW!

HOLY SOCKS! IT'S WAR! THE PIGMIES ARE CHARGING DOCTOR Q'S DAM!!

WOW! THEY'RE BEING MET BY GUNFIRE.

RED, OUR BREAK HAS COME! IF ONLY THE SCORPION'S PLANE IS WHERE WE LEFT IT--! COME ON --- WE'LL MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!!

HOORAY! LET'S GO!!

WINGLOGRAMS - NO. 7

A U.S. NAVAL OFFICER MADE THE FIRST TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT--

LIEUT. COMDR. READ FLEW FROM NEWFOUNDLAND TO LISBON, PORTUGAL, IN 1919----

SAVE THESE WINGLOGRAMS!

BOS'N HAL

SEA SCOUT

by LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R. and A. BEROTH

WHILE ADMIRAL JONES IS GIVING HAL AND HIS FRIENDS ABOARD THE AIRSHIP A TASTE OF THE LONG CRUISE TO FOLLOW--

THE PROFESSOR IS ALL SET WITH A WILD YARN WHICH MAY COAX THE RICH MELVIN HORN INTO HIS WEB--

NOW, MY MAN, LET'S HAVE YOUR STORY

WELL, MISTER HORN, MY NAME'S JETT BLACK AND I'M THE ONLY ONE OF CAPN BELL'S CREW THAT LIVED THROUGH THE TRIP TO VOLCANIC ISLAND!

ON THE RETURN VOYAGE, THE SHIP GOT CRUSHED IN THE ICE, AN' WE SET OUT AFOOT, CARRYIN' THE SHIP'S PAPERS IN THAT BOTTLE YOU FOUND--

FINALLY I WAS THE ONLY MAN LEFT ALIVE TO CARRY ON--

WANDERING AROUND IN A DAZE I WAS AT LAST SAVED BY FRIENDLY ESKIMOS

IT WAS YEARS BEFORE I REACHED THE STATES AGAIN, MISTER HORN, BUT I SAVED THEM PAPERS - ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR THE RIGHT MAN TO SHOW 'EM TO

?

WELL, BLACK, I'M YOUR MAN -- WE'LL SEARCH FOR VOLCANIC ISLAND AND IF WE FIND THE GOLD WE'LL GO EQUAL SHARES!

ALL UNAWARE THAT PLANS ARE THUS BEING MADE FOR A RIVAL EXPEDITION, BOS'N HAL IS GUIDING THE BIG DIRIGIBLE PACK TOWARD ITS HANGAR.

GEE! HAL YOU STEER THIS SHIP LIKE A VETERAN PILOT

WELL, I'M NOT READY TO BRAG YET

STARTING ON YOUR LONG CRUISE SOON, ADMIRAL JONES?

YES, COMMANDER, I'M IMPATIENT TO SHOVE OFF--A FEW DAYS WILL SEE US UNDER WAY

??

OH, BOY! DID YOU HEAR THAT? SAILING ORDERS!!

!!

3-22

TO BE CONTINUED

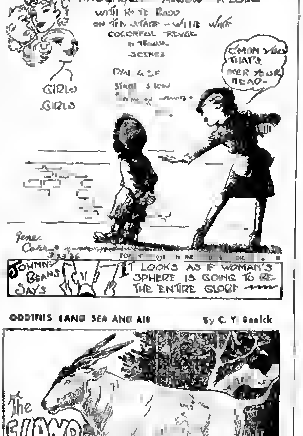
IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS — By L. Froom

CUB. Do you know I sing a song called I Ain't Got No Body?

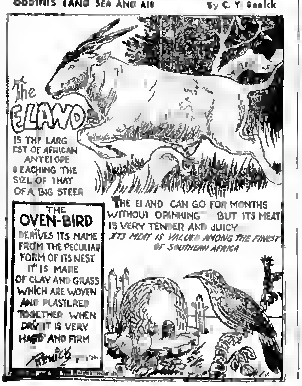
CLAUDETTE COLBERT. That song was never written for me."

DOLLIES On THE GREAT—By Plerkin & Thorndike

HERE 'N THERE — By Gene Carr



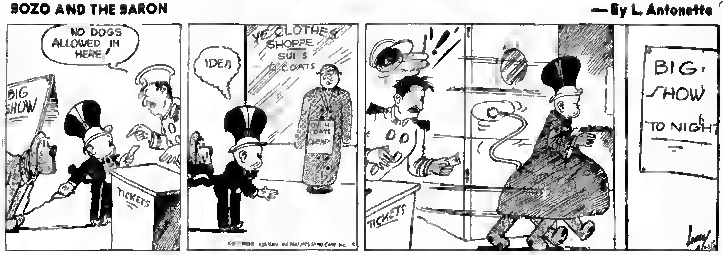
ODDITIES FANG SEA AND AIR — By C. Y. Goelck


The ELAND
IS THE LARGEST OF AFRICAN ANTELOPES REACHING THE SIZE OF THAT OF A BIG STEER
THE ELAND CAN GO FOR MONTHS WITHOUT DRINKING BUT ITS MEAT IS VERY TENDER AND JUICY. ITS MEAT IS VALUED AMONG THE FINEST OF SOUTHERN AFRICA
THE OVEN-BIRD
DERIVES ITS NAME FROM THE PECULIAR FORM OF ITS NEST. IT IS MADE OF CLAY AND GRASS WHICH ARE WOVEN AND PLASTERED TOGETHER WHEN DRY IT IS VERY HARD AND FIRM

KITTY KELLY AND NELLY SHANNON — By Gene Carr

LISTEN NELLY, I'M GOING TO LET YOU IN ON A SECRET!
DISH IT OUT-
THE DIRECTOR TOLD ME TODAY IN STRICT CONFIDENCE- THAT HE'S GOING TO STAR ME AS AN INGENUE-
WELL! WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME IF IT'S IN STRICT CONFIDENCE?
SO I'LL GET OVER TOWN IN A HURRY!

BOZO AND THE BARON — By L. Antonette



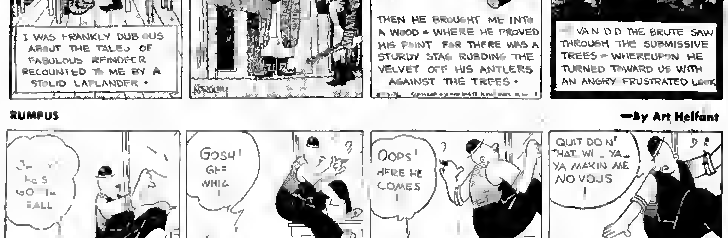
DON'T BE LIKE THAT! — By Roy L. Hoppman

FRIENDS, LET US CELEBRATE THE OPENING OF LOYALTY WEEK BY SINGING NOAH IN THE COMMUNITY SONG BOOK
OH MY HOME TOWN IS A ONE-HORSE TOWN BUT IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
BUT THAT YELLING IN MY EAR ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! I HAVE A MOUTHFUL OF THIS!
GLUE!
One from the Book
DON'T BE A NUISANCE OR A PEST - THINK OF THE COMFORT OF THE REST!
Sir Rodney

BARON MUNCHAUSEN — By Fred Nordley

I WAS FRANKLY DUBIOUS ABOUT THE TALES OF FABULOUS REINDEER RECOUNTED TO ME BY A STOLID LAPLANDER.
BUT WHEN HE ATTRIBUTED CERTAIN EARTH TREMORS TO A DISTANT REINDEER I WAS CONVINCED THE LAD WAS STRETCHING THE TRUTH
THEN HE BROUGHT ME INTO A WOOD WHERE HE PROVED HIS POINT FAR THERE WAS A STURDY STAG RUBBING THE VELVET OFF HIS ANTLERS AGAINST THE TREES.
VAN DID THE BRUTE SAW THROUGH THE SUBMISSIVE TREES WHEREUPON HE TURNED TOWARD ME WITH AN ANGRY FRUSTRATED LOOK

RUMPUS — By Art Helfant



DON'T LAUGH— SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS — By Blumey

A CHEST HAS TOUCHED YOU IF YOU SHIVER WITHOUT CAUSE
IF A DOORKNOB GOES AMISS SHOULD DROP TO THE FLOOR IT CAN NEVER BE OPENED AGAIN
IF A PERSON'S EARS ARE SO THIN THAT ONE CAN SEE SUNSHINE THROUGH THEM THAT PERSON IS BAD.
IF YOU ARE GIVEN TO TAKING ANYTHING FROM YOUR HOUSE UNLESS THEY BRING SOMETHING IN FIRST OTHERWISE YOU WILL HAVE BAD LUCK.

FARM PROGRAM TO END WASTE URGED FOR U. S.

Plan for Rehabilitation Is Based on Economic Approach.

San Francisco — Scrutiny of the AAA can find California rehabilitation, economists, scientists and farm leaders to launch a nation-wide movement at far consolete rehabilitation of American farmlee through normal scientific and economic channels.

At the base of the movement will be two fundamental principles:

Development of non-food markets for agricultural products.

Utilization of all farm waste products.

In California alone farmers of the movement declare a new income of $250,000,000 annually is possible for the farmer through proper utilization of the waste materials of California vegetables alone.

At the probable early meeting of backers of the new movement here steps were taken for a Far Western States Conference on the subject to be held at Fresno Calif. March 27 and 28. From the regional meeting it is hoped the movement can be launched on a nationwide basis.

Aided By Chemists

The fundamental program for this new drive for the re-establishment of American agriculture on a profitable industry had its origin last May 11 Dearborn Mich. when the Farm Chemurgic Council was organized under the sponsorship of the Chemical Foundation.

Edsel B. Ford, president of the Farm Chemurgic Council will preside at the Fresno meeting. He will have as his guest Dr. Robert A. Millikan, of the California Institute of Technology and Dean Ricketson of the University of California College of Agriculture.

The underlying principles of the program by purely scientific means many of which already are in good of by statutory regulation are abridged in the following program:

Gradual absorption of much of the domestic farm surplus by domestic industry.

Profitable utilization of idle acres.

Increase of the rural buying power of the American farmer on a stable and more permanent basis.

Complementary increase in the demand for manufactured products.

Ultimate creation a new world for the hands, revitalization of American agricultural enterprise and American labor by production conservation and relative use of economic features of the nation.

Urges New Approach

We must get rid of the dangerous delusion declared Peterkin that there are no more frontiers to conquer and that the field for the rich prizes must be solved by enacting statutes.

"We feel that we can see a long way ahead of solving the problem by finding new uses for farm surpluses through the application of the six services of science."

The program according to Dr. Alonzo Taylor of the Standford University Food Research institute and member of the Western Research Council of the Farm Chemurgic Council, is something which economists have been calling for for

Pineville

D. C. Wesley Lexington, W. E. Arnold Harlan, J. C. Osborn, Cumberland, Va. A. L. Umstead Norton, L. V. Acee Appalachia W. C. Salmon Big Stone Gap J. P. Todd Saxonburg, H. H. Woodson Middlesboro Miss Pea Belle Webb Charles Phelps, London, Miss Catherine Gaskill Williamsburg and Frank C. Crouch Chicago were here yesterday attending a sales department meeting of the Monahan division of the Kentucky Utilities Company

J. C. Benton and S. C. Ward were a Lynch yesterday on business.

J. M. Rahmon, Barbourville, was in the city yesterday on business.

Wayson F. Rash Middlesboro, was here yesterday on business.

Chester Melvin, Harlan agent yesterday here on business.

Attending Boone Tavern Hotel Pineville in Middlesboro yesterday were Mrs. J. W. Foley and daughter Mrs. Neal Kramer, Mrs. W. T. Davis, Mrs. A. B. Cohen, Miss Ruth Downey and Miss Mary George Barker.

Tom Wilson and Cannon Martin Harlan, were in Pineville Friday.

Monty Calcutch and Joel Ryerstaff Middlesboro were here yesterday.

Mrs. Edith Hook and Miss Mary Ellen Williams Marion visited friends in town Friday.

HUGE OYSTER SHELL FOUND

Santa Cruz, Cal.—C. R. Lock found an oyster shell 12 inches long and 7 inches wide. The oyster was relaying

BIFF BAXTER'S ADVENTURES

By Bob Dart

LAND!!!
LAND AT LAST! THE WIND IS BLOWING OUR RAFT TOWARD IT!
LOOK! THE TIDE IS CARRYING US RIGHT PAST THE LAND!!
AND IT'S ONLY A SMALL ISLAND!
HERE, QUICK, TIE THIS ROPE TO THE RAFT!
I'LL SWIM TO THE ISLAND WITH THE OTHER END OF THIS ROPE AND PULL THE RAFT IN!
GEE, WE'RE DRIFTING FAST!
HURRY, BIFF, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!!
SPLASH
WILL BIFF BE ABLE TO SWIM FAST ENOUGH TO REACH THE ISLAND BEFORE THEY PASS IT??

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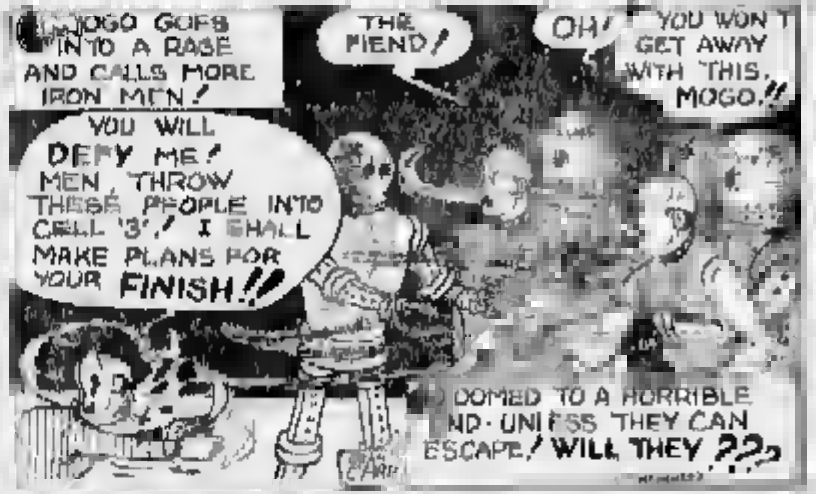
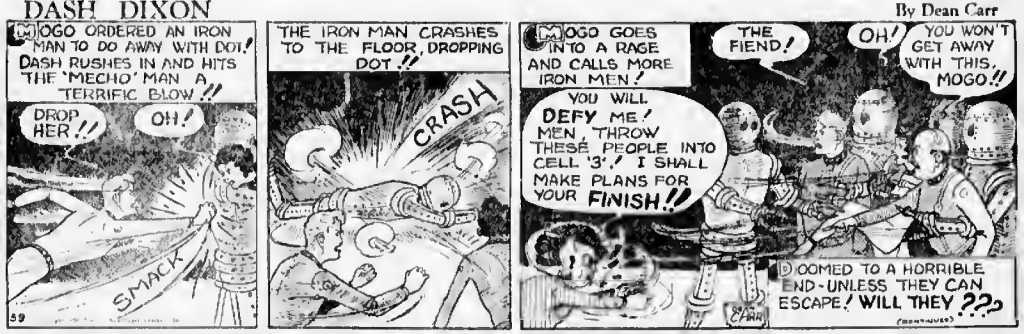
DASH DIXON

By Dean Carr


MOGO GOES INTO A RAGE AND CALLS MORE IRON MEN!
YOU WILL DEFY ME! MEN, THROW THESE PEOPLE INTO CELL '3'! I SHALL MAKE PLANS FOR YOUR FINISH!!
THE FIEND!
OH!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, MOGO!!
DOMED TO A HORRIBLE ND· UNLESS THEY CAN ESCAPE! WILL THEY ??

DASH DIXON

By Dean Carr


MOGO ORDERED AN IRON MAN TO DO AWAY WITH DOT! DASH RUSHES IN AND HITS THE 'MECHO' MAN A TERRIFIC BLOW!!
DROP HER!!
OH!
SMACK
59
THE IRON MAN CRASHES TO THE FLOOR, DROPPING DOT!!
CRASH
MOGO GOES INTO A RAGE AND CALLS MORE IRON MEN!
YOU WILL DEFY ME! MEN, THROW THESE PEOPLE INTO CELL '3'. I SHALL MAKE PLANS FOR YOUR FINISH!!
THE FIEND!
OH!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, MOGO!!
DOOMED TO A HORRIBLE END - UNLESS THEY CAN ESCAPE! WILL THEY ???
CARR
(CONTINUED)

FAN TAN ANNE

Jay Jackson

FAN TAN BLEACH CREME WILL DO FOR YOUR SKIN JUST WHAT THAT PHOTOGRAPHER DID FOR YOUR PICTURE. IT WILL TAKE OUT UGLY BLOTCHES AND COMPLETELY CLEAR IT AND LIGHTEN YOUR SKIN ALMOST OVER NIGHT

FELL IN LOVE WITH YOUR PICTURE BECAUSE IT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL BUT YOU ARE EVEN MORE LOVELY THAN THAT. I'M SORRY I WENT AWAY. WILL YOU TAKE ME BACK— FOR KEEPS?

HEROES of AMERICAN HISTORY

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK
1752 — 1818

CLARK, A LAND SURVEYOR, WAS BORN NEAR MONTICELLO, VIRGINIA. IN 1775, HE WENT TO KENTUCKY AND BECAME A LEADER OF THE BRAVE, HARDY PIONEERS IN THEIR SANGUINARY BATTLES WITH THE INDIANS WHO WERE THEN DEVASTATING THE COUNTRY

THE INDIANS WERE INCITED TO THIS CRUEL WARFARE BY LT. GOVERNOR HAMILTON OF DETROIT. HAMILTON'S AIM WAS TO WIPE OUT THE AMERICAN SETTLERS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

CLARK DECIDED TO INVADE THE ILLINOIS COUNTRY AND SEIZE THE BRITISH POSTS OF KASKASKIA AND VINCENNES WHICH SUPPLIED THE SAVAGES WITH ARMS . . . . . TO PATRICK HENRY, THEN GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA, CLARK CONFIDED HIS BOLD PLAN AND ASKED FOR HIS HELP.

WITH HENRY'S AID CLARK ENLISTED 150 MEN WITH THEM AND SOME FAMILIES OF SETTLERS HE STARTED DOWN THE OHIO IN FLATBOATS IN MAY, 1778

UPON ARRIVING AT THE FALLS OF THE OHIO, SOME OF THE FAMILIES WERE LEFT TO FORM A SETTLEMENT, DESTINED TO BECOME THE CITY OF LOUISVILLE.

AFTER MANY HARDSHIPS, CLARK'S FORCES ON THE NIGHT OF JULY 4TH APPROACHED THE TOWN OF KASKASKIA (NOW IN ILLINOIS). THE GARRISON GREATLY OUTNUMBERED CLARK'S LITTLE ARMY.

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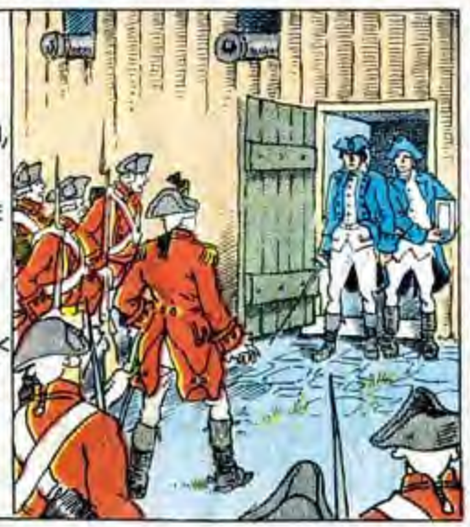
A BALL IN THE MAIN BUILDING OF THE FORT WAS IN PROGRESS. CLARK, WHO STOLE INTO THE FORT ALONE, APPEARED AT THE DOOR AND ANNOUNCED THAT FROM THEN ON THE TOWN AND FORT BELONGED TO THE UNITED STATES AND NOT TO GREAT BRITAIN.

LATER, CLARK CAPTURED CAHOKIA AND VINCENNES. GOV. HAMILTON, ENRAGED, DETERMINED TO RECAPTURE VINCENNES. ON DEC. 17TH, IN COMMAND OF A STRONG FORCE HE RETOOK VINCENNES, BUT FOUND THERE ONLY TWO OF CLARK'S MEN.

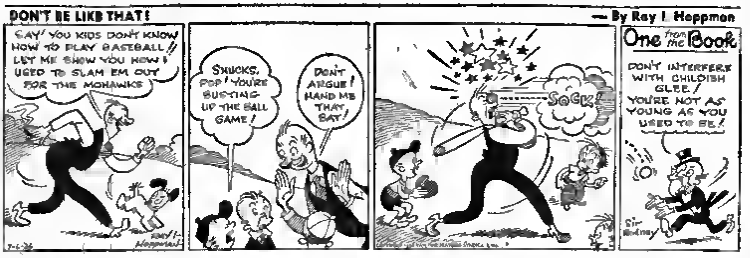


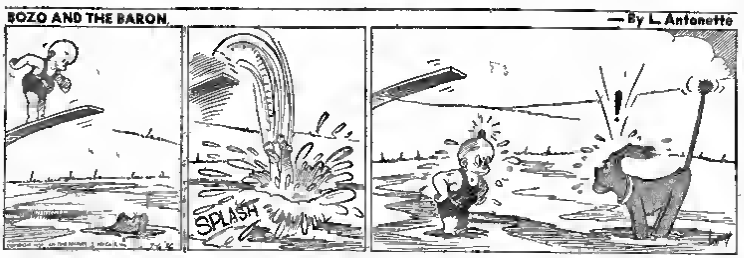
HEARING OF THIS, CLARK, WITH 170 MEN AGAIN MARCHED ON FEB. 7TH 1779, FROM KASKASKIA FOR VINCENNES. HUNGRY AND COLD, THEY WADED FOR MILES, THROUGH ICY SWAMPS, UP TO THEIR WAISTS IN WATER.

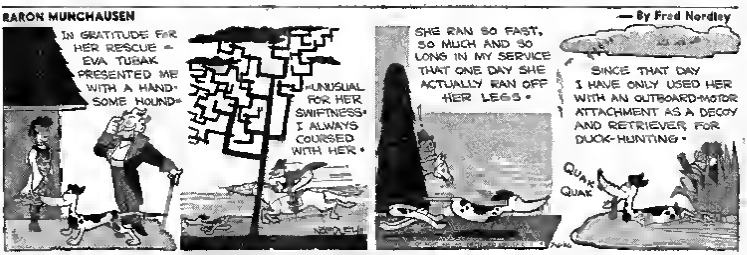
ON FEB. 24TH CLARK RETOOK VINCENNES, MAKING GOV. HAMILTON A PRISONER OF WAR THUS, CLARK. BROKE THE BRITISH CAMPAIGN IN THE WEST, WRESTING FROM THEM A REGION LARGER THAN MOST EUROPEAN COUNTRIES.

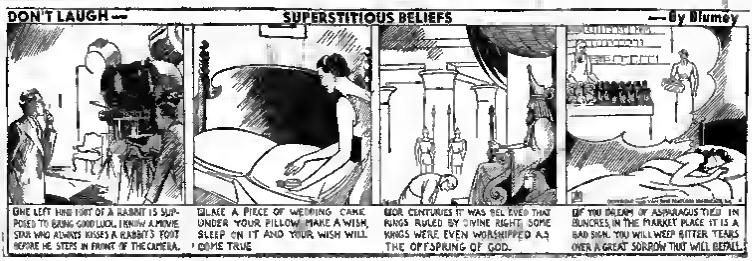
5-10

KITTY KELLY
NELLY SHANNON
THE BIG DAY— KITTY IS ALL SET TO ROSE FOR AN AD WITH HORACE VAN SKIMMERHORN SHOWING THE SOCIETY SPORTSMAN—
OKAY MISS KELLY HERE'S MR BROWNE NOW!
OH! DEAR MR. LENS— I MUST MEET THE JOLLY WHO IS GOING TO POSE WITH MY HORACE!

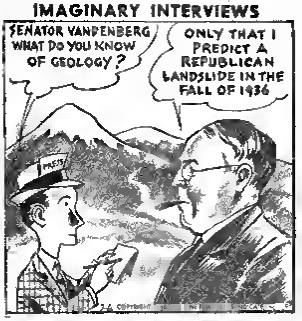

DON'T BE LIKE THAT!
— By Ray I. Hoppman
SAY! YOU KIDS DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY BASEBALL // LET ME SHOW YOU HOW I USED TO SLAM 'EM OUT FOR THE MOHAWKS
SHUCKS, POP! YOU'RE BUSTING UP THE BALL GAME!
DON'T ARGUE! HAND ME THAT BAT!
SOCK!
One from the Book
DON'T INTERFERE WITH CHILDISH GLEE / YOU'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE!




BARON MUNCHAUSEN
— By Fred Nordley
IN GRATITUDE FOR HER RESCUE — EVA TUBAK PRESENTED ME WITH A HAND-SOME HOUND-
UNUSUAL FOR HER SWIFTNESS- I ALWAYS COURSED WITH HER-
SHE RAN SO FAST, SO MUCH AND SO LONG IN MY SERVICE THAT ONE DAY SHE ACTUALLY RAN OFF HER LEGS-
SINCE THAT DAY I HAVE ONLY USED HER WITH AN OUTBOARD-MOTOR ATTACHMENT AS A DECOY AND RETRIEVER FOR DUCK-HUNTING-
QUAK QUAK


DON'T LAUGH—
SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS
— By Blumey
ONE LEFT HIND FOOT OF A RABBIT IS SUPPOSED TO BRING GOOD LUCK. I KNOW A MOVIE STAR WHO ALWAYS KISSES A RABBIT'S FOOT BEFORE HE STEPS IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.
PLACE A PIECE OF WEDDING CAKE UNDER YOUR PILLOW, MAKE A WISH, SLEEP ON IT AND YOUR WISH WILL COME TRUE
FOR CENTURIES IT WAS BELIEVED THAT KINGS RULED BY DIVINE RIGHT; SOME KINGS WERE EVEN WORSHIPPED AS THE OFFSPRING OF GOD.
IF YOU DREAM OF ASPARAGUS TIED IN BUNCHES IN THE MARKET PLACE IT IS A BAD SIGN. YOU WILL WEEP BITTER TEARS OVER A GREAT SORROW THAT WILL BEFALL

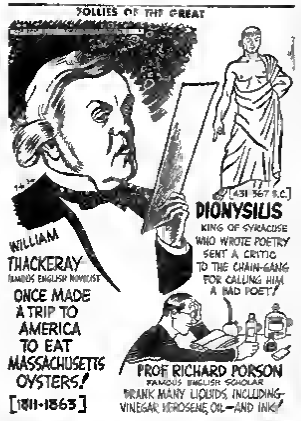
IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS



HERE 'N THERE — By Gene Carr

JOHNNY REAM'S SAYS: LIGHTNING DOESN'T STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME SPOT, IT DOESN'T HAVE TO.

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT


WILLIAM THACKERAY
FAMOUS ENGLISH NOVELIST
ONCE MADE A TRIP TO AMERICA TO EAT MASSACHUSETTS OYSTERS!
[1811-1863]
[431 367 B.C.]
DIONYSIUS
KING OF SYRACUSE WHO WROTE POETRY SENT A CRITIC TO THE CHAIN-GANG FOR CALLING HIM A BAD POET!
PROF RICHARD PORSON
FAMOUS ENGLISH SCHOLAR DRANK MANY LIQUIDS, INCLUDING VINEGAR, KEROSENE, OIL—AND INK!

ODDITIES—LAND SEA AND AIR By C. T. Renick

"THERE ARE NO LIONS IN ASIA AND NO TIGERS IN AFRICA"
The lion is a native of Africa and the tiger's home is Asia.
HA HA— WHAT COULD ADEER DO WITH BINOCULARS?
OR PERSON OF FREDERICKSBURG, TEXAS, APPROACHES A DEER THAT APPARENTLY HE HAD KILLED, ONLY TO HAVE THE DEER JUMP UP AND HOOK IT'S ANTLERS IN HIS BINOCULARS AND DISAPPEARS WITH THEM.
WHILE HUNTING HE CARRIED THE BINOCULARS AROUND HIS NECK!

"SKINNY SCRAWNY CINDERELLA" SALLY

THEY USED TO CALL HER... ALWAYS TIRED OUT, NERVOUS SICKLY AND NEGLECTED — AND THEN, SHE FOUND THE WAY TO A "FOLLIES GIRL" FIGURE AND EVERYONE IS IN LOVE WITH HER NOW!

What to Do If You Are WEAK, RUNDOWN, NERVOUS, SKINNY!

Get Kelpamalt's Natural Iodine Into Your Blood and Glands—Then These Results Quick or Your Money Back!

1. Improved Appetite.
2. Add at least 5 lbs of Good Solid Flesh.
3. Strengthen Nerves.
4. Sounder Sleep.
5. Ordinary Stomach Troubles Banished.
6. Clear Skin.
7. New Strength, Energy and Endurance.

If you are weak, skinny and rundown—if you or anyone around you tired, nervous, irritable, nasty spirit, the reasons are poor blood in iron, pale and watery and lacks the nourishment needed to build up your strength and energy. Then these results should be yours in a few days if you will but get Kelpamalt and see. One of the real causes of these conditions and sufferers is iron, which may be correct them.

Food and medicines can only help you if they get into the blood stream. Kelpamalt is one of the right kind of food to nourish the body. The real trouble of nutritional iron, the body's process of assimilating digested food into iron itself, you and energy. The natural element iron, which is found in many foods, is not enough to supply the body's needs. Kelpamalt is a concentrated tablet of NATURAL IODINE, that the ordinary foods cannot supply, and the body that is found in tiny quantities in sea-salt, vitamin and. The simplest and quickest way to get this precious mineral substance is through the use of Kelpamalt. Kelpamalt is a concentrated tablet of the sea. Kelpamalt is a concentrated tablet of the sea. Kelpamalt is a concentrated tablet of the sea

OUR COMIC SECTION
THE MIDDLETOWN PRESS
FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1936
WEEK OF AUGUST 17 1936 ISSUE NO 6

happy
FOR RENT
YOUNG MAN - WILL YOU MIND ROVER FOR ME WHILE I DO SOME SHOPPING ? I'LL PAY YOU WHEN I'M TH-ROUGH
MADAM, ALLAY YER FEARS - I'LL STICK TO ROVER LIKE HIS PEDIGREE !
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO DOGGY, IS RELAX !
N-NICE DOGGY-
ARF
SWISH
RELAX, ROVER - RELAX
GO
GO
HEY!
APRIL
PET SHOP
CRASH
EVEN IF YOU HAD A GENUINE CHIPPENDALE TERRIER, YOU'D STILL BE RUSHING THE SALE!
ULP-ER- I'M AWFUL SORRY, MR. SCHULTZ - BUT IT'S LIKE THIS -
WHY-WHAT IN - YOUNG MAN - THAT IS NOT MY ROVER.
CALM YSELF, MADAM. ROVER ROVED THRU MR. SCHULTZ' WINDOW AND THE DAMAGES WUZ TERRIFIC - HOWEVER - WE MADE A DEAL.
AND FLOSSIE, HERE - IS YOUR CHANGE!
APRIL
Kin

Connie by FRANK GODWIN

Registered in U.S. Patent Office

HERE, VERY ABOUT BEING TRANSPORTED THROUGH TIME FROM 1936 TO 2936, BEING PROVEN TRUE BY A TEST ON THE TOUGHT TRANSLATOR. CONNIE IS ABOUT TO BE SHOWN THE HIGHLY MECHANIZED CITY BY LONDI, THE AIR PATROL CAPTAIN.

SINCE I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU OUR CITY, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO VISIT FIRST?

IF IT'S POSSIBLE, I'D LIKE TO GET SOME CLOTHES OF THIS PERIOD. EVERYBODY STARES SO AT WHAT I'M WEARING —

NOBODY WILL STARE AT YOU IN THAT — LATER YOU CAN CHOOSE A COMPLETE WARDROBE.

WELL USE THIS LITTLE ATMOSPHERIC RUN-ABOUT FOR OUR TOUR — IT'S ONLY GO ABOUT 600 MILES AN HOUR, BUT IT'LL DO — WE DON'T HAVE TO GO FAR.

600 MILES AN HOUR! GOSH! THAT'S 600 TIMES FASTER THAN OUR FASTEST RACING PLANES IN 1936

FIRST I'LL SHOW YOU THE CENTRAL POWERS STATION — EVERYTHING, EVEN THIS RUNABOUT, DRAWS ITS POWER FROM IT —

GOODNESS! THE BUILDING IS AS BIG AS A FAIR SIZED TOWN!

THIS IS ONE OF THE LOCAL POWER TRANSMITTERS FOR AIRSHIPS. WE SEND OUT ALL POWER BY RADIO —

ARE THOSE MEN OVER THERE? IF THEY ARE, THEY'RE THE FIRST WE'VE SEEN —!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANY MEN BECAUSE YOU'VE ONLY MET PEOPLE IN OFFICIAL POSITIONS • YOU SEE, THE WOMAN'S PARTY HAS BEEN IN POWER SINCE THE LAST ELECTION. THESE MEN ARE TRAINED FOR THESE SPECIAL JOBS.

MOST THINGS HAVE CHANGED SO, IT SEEMS ODD TO SEE WORKING CLOTHES JUST LIKE THOSE OF THE 20TH CENTURY. SAY! THAT ONE WITH THE BADGE IS BECKONING.

LX-4-31, YOU'RE WANTED IMMEDIATELY AT THE VISO-CASTER — THE PRESIDENT CALLING —

AT THE VISO-CASTER, A MARVELOUS OF TELEVISION —

GO TO OBSERVATION MICRO-TELESCOPE. NO 6 A FLEET OF ALIEN SHIPS IS APPROACHING IN THE STRATOSPHERE FROM — ASIA FROM THE YELLOW COMMUNE — THEY'RE DOING CONNIE OF THE 20TH CENTURY TO ME

THEY'RE ALIENS, ALL RIGHT! AND FROM THE ORIENT! LOOK!

ARE THEY ENEMIES?

© Ledger Syndicate

FRANK GODWIN

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

The Wet Blanket

I'LL THANK YOU NOT TO CALL ME AN OLD MAID — I HAVE REMAINED SINGLE ENTIRELY BY MY OWN PERSONAL CHOICE —

OH, NO DOUBT, NO DOUBT —

BEYOND QUESTION YOU COULD HAVE MARRIED ANYONE YOU PLEASED —

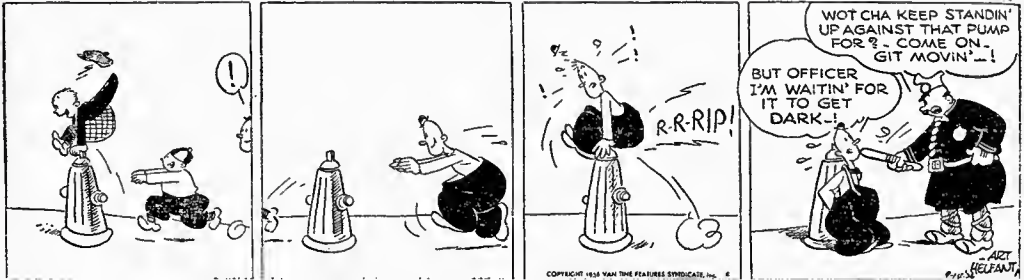
INDEED! I COULD —

THAT IS, IF YOU HAD PLEASED ANYONE —

!

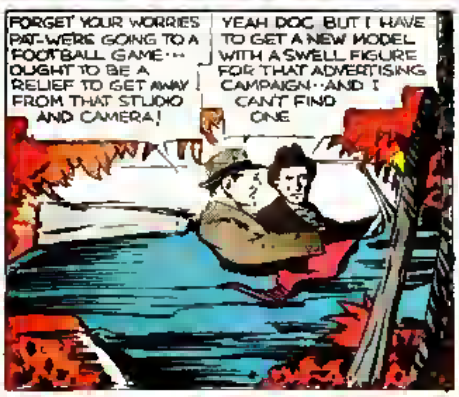
© Ledger Syndicate

NOW, MOTHER, IF HIS COLLEGE CALLS ON HIM T' PLAY FOOTBALL HE'S GOTTA BE READY T' DO HIS PART AND HIS DUTY TO HIS SCHOOL AN' HIS FELLA STUDENT'S
WILLIAMS


!
R-R-RIP!
COPYRIGHT 1938 VAN TINE FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.
WOT CHA KEEP STANDIN' UP AGAINST THAT PUMP FOR? - COME ON - GIT MOVIN'-!
BUT OFFICER I'M WAITIN' FOR IT TO GET DARK-!
ART HELFANT

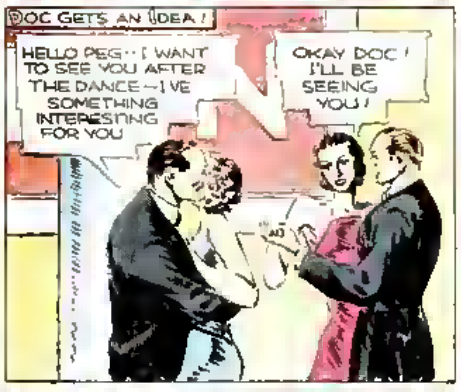
From SKINNY SCRAWNY PEG to the GLAMOUR GIRL of HOLLYWOOD

HOW A WEAK, SICKLY, NERVOUS, UNDERWEIGHT GIRL BECAME NEW YORK'S FAVORITE MODEL AND WON A MOVIE CONTRACT!

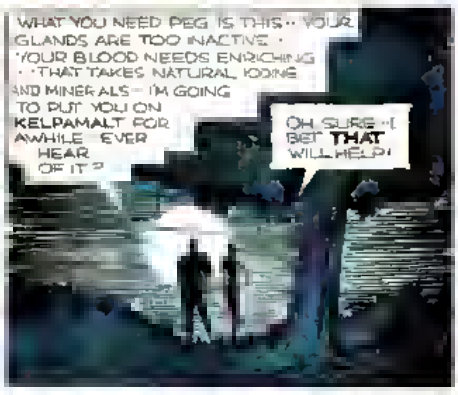

FORGET YOUR WORRIES PAT—WE'RE GOING TO A FOOTBALL GAME··· OUGHT TO BE A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM THAT STUDIO AND CAMERA!
YEAH DOC BUT I HAVE TO GET A NEW MODEL WITH A SWELL FIGURE FOR THAT ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN··AND I CAN'T FIND ONE

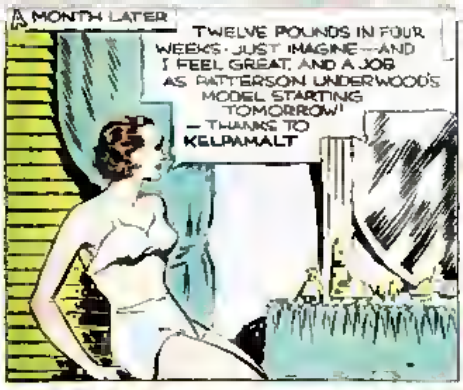
SEE DOC THERE'S THE GIRL-WONDER WHO SHE IS AND IF SHE'D POSE FOR ME?
WHY THAT'S PEG THOMAS--SHE'S WITH BILL GRAY·· I KNOW HER WELL BUT SHE'S TOO SKINNY WAIT'LL YOU SEE HER TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT AT THE COLLEGE DANCE
THERE'S PEG, NOW···DIDN'T I TELL YOU SHE'S SKINNY AND SCRAWNY?
GOSH! SHE IS, ISN'T SHE? SHE'D PHOTOGRAPH MARVELOUSLY OTHERWISE AND I COULD USE HER!



LOOK, PEG ·· THAT WAS PATTERSON UNDERWOOD THE FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHER I WAS WITH AT THE GAME TODAY HE THINKS YOU'D MAKE A MARVELOUS MODEL IF YOU WEREN'T SO THIN·· ·NOW I'VE GOT AN IDEA·
OH DOCTOR, I'LL DO ANYTHING I'M SO THRILLED ·· BUT GEE···I'M SO DARNED SKINNY I'VE TRIED EVERY THING


WHAT YOU NEED PEG IS THIS·· YOUR GLANDS ARE TOO INACTIVE · ·YOUR BLOOD NEEDS ENRICHING ··THAT TAKES NATURAL IODINE AND MINERALS—I'M GOING TO PUT YOU ON KELPAMALT FOR AWHILE EVER HEAR OF IT?
OH SURE—I BET THAT WILL HELP!


A MONTH LATER
TWELVE POUNDS IN FOUR WEEKS· JUST IMAGINE—AND I FEEL GREAT, AND A JOB AS PATTERSON UNDERWOOD'S MODEL STARTING TOMORROW! —THANKS TO KELPAMALT

I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU DOC! AND YOU TOO PAT ···I OWE MY MOVIE CONTRACT TO YOU BOTH··AND PAT TELL YOUR SKINNY MODELS ABOUT KELPAMALT!
NC 233 Y!

If You Are Skinny, Weak, Rundown, Nervous...Without Cost...Make This Amazing IODINE Test!

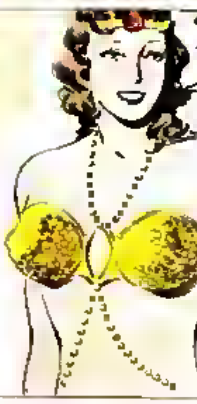
Within 1 Week SEA PLANT IODINE in Seedol Kelpamalt Must Give You Tireless Energy, Strong Nerves, Extra Pounds of Flattering "Stay-There" Flesh or the Trial is FREE. It Costs You Nothing!

Seedol Kelpamalt, the sea mineral concentrate from the sea, gets right down and corrects one of the real underlying causes of weakness, skinniness and nervous, rundown conditions—IODINE STARVED GLANDS! When these glands don't work properly all the food in the world can't help you. It just isn't turned into flesh and energy, weak, nervous and tired out.

The most important gland—the one which actually controls the body weight and strength-building—needs a definite ration of iodine all the time. —NATURAL ASSIMILABLE IODINE—not to be confused with chemical iodine which often proves fatal! Only when the system gets Iodine can you [illegible] metabolism—the body's process of converting digested foods into fresh flesh new strength and energy.

To get this vital mineral in concentrated, concentrated and assimilable form, take Seedol Kelpamalt—now recognized as the world's rich sea source of this precious substance. It contains 1,500 times more iodine than oysters. It supplies along certain cases NATURAL IODINE that all the 56 other minerals at 1.36 per tablet.

Begin this test with Seedol Kelpamalt. First weigh yourself and see how long you can walk at one time you can walk without tiring. Then take a Seedol Kelpamalt Tablet with each meal for 1 week and again weigh yourself and notice how much longer you can work without tiring, how much further you can walk. Within four months before you [illegible] and [illegible] extra flesh added to your figure. And if you don't gain 5 lbs. the very first week, the trial is free. You as a doctor will approve this way. Seedol Kelpamalt costs but little to use. Try it today. Sold at all good drug stores.



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY FOR SPECIAL 3 DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Seedol Kelpamalt Company, Dept. M, 27 West 20th Street, New York City

Please send me your 3-day trial package of Seedol Kelpamalt. I will take as directed and if not entirely satisfied after 3 days I may return the empty package and you will refund my money. Name ..... Address ..... City .....

SEEDOL Kelpamalt Tablets

FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia

© BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

"Sst! Fanny, give him that old one about having to stay home and help me with my lessons."

9-21

WHAT A LIFE! NERVES CRYING FOR A CIGARETTE AND A COLD THAT MAKES EVERY SMOKE TASTE LIKE A MOLDERING SHOELACE
RELAX DARLING HERE WRAP YOUR PRETTY RED LIPS AROUND A SPUD—IT'S THE ONE CIGARETTE THAT TASTES SWELL WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD
MMMM AS I LIVE AND BREATHE—A MIRACLE THIS SPUD NOT ONLY TASTES GOOD—IT'S MARVELOUS!
TWO WEEKS LATER
SMOKING SPUDS AGAIN—ER? GOT ANOTHER COLD?
O.K. NOTHING LIKE SMOKES IF SPUDS WERE BETTER FOR MY THROAT WHEN I HAD A COLD THEY'D BE BETTER FOR MY THROAT ALL THE TIME WORKED THAT OUT MY SELF ALL BY MY OWN SELF

SPUDS

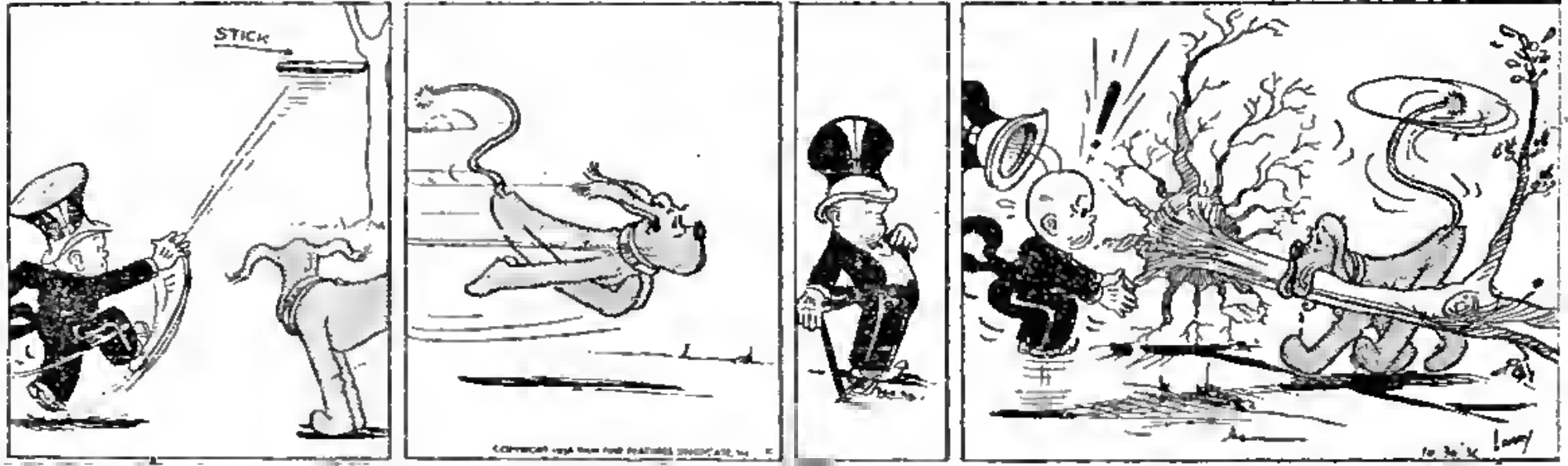
BETTER FOR YOU ALL THE TIME!

AND HERE'S WHY. SPUD'S exclusive patent, No. 2,555,581, enables us to incorporate menthol into our process as no other maker can. Just the right amount of menthol to soothe inflamed membranes without overpowering the flavor of superb tobaccos. SPUDS are more cure for colds or other respiratory ailments, but at such times, they are the one cigarette that tastes good when other cigarettes do not. And because SPUDS are easier on your throat then—they're better for you all the time.

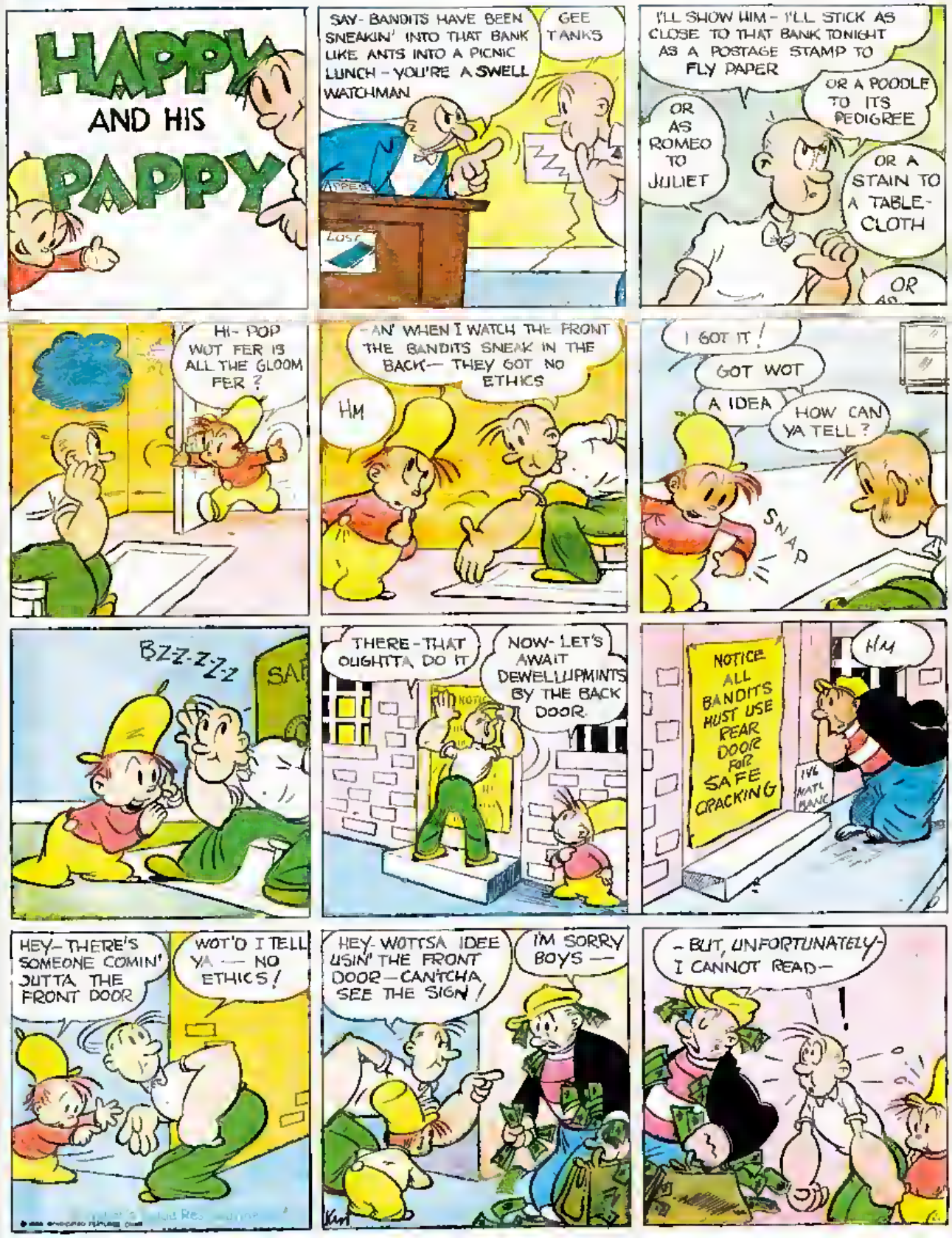
Now 15¢

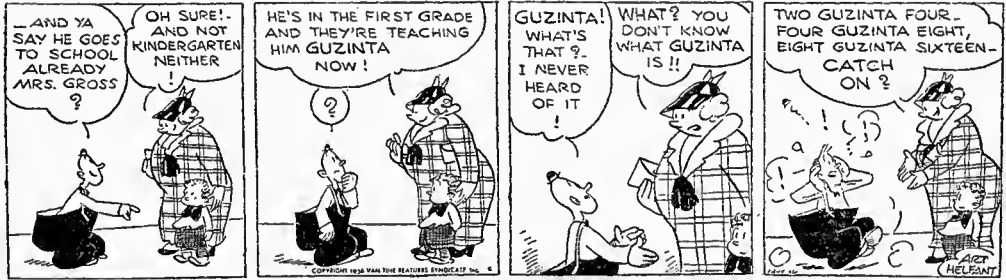
Slightly Extra in Deep South and Far West

© 1950, The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., Louisville, Kentucky


STICK

OUR COMIC SECTION
THE MIDDLETOWN PRESS
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1936


HAPPY AND HIS PAPPY
SAY- BANDITS HAVE BEEN SNEAKIN' INTO THAT BANK LIKE ANTS INTO A PICNIC LUNCH - YOU'RE A SWELL WATCHMAN
GEE TANKS
I'LL SHOW HIM - I'LL STICK AS CLOSE TO THAT BANK TONIGHT AS A POSTAGE STAMP TO FLY PAPER
OR A POODLE TO ITS PEDIGREE
OR AS ROMEO TO JULIET
OR A STAIN TO A TABLE-CLOTH
OR
HI- POP WOT FER IS ALL THE GLOOM FER ?
- AN' WHEN I WATCH THE FRONT THE BANDITS SNEAK IN THE BACK— THEY GOT NO ETHICS
HM
I GOT IT !
GOT WOT A IDEA
HOW CAN YA TELL ?
SNAP
BZZ-Z-Z-Z
THERE - THAT OUGHTTA DO IT
NOW- LET'S AWAIT DEWELLUPMINTS BY THE BACK DOOR
NOTICE ALL BANDITS MUST USE REAR DOOR FOR SAFE CRACKING
HM
HEY- THERE'S SOMEONE COMIN' OUTTA THE FRONT DOOR
WOT'D I TELL YA — NO ETHICS !
HEY- WOTTSA IDEE USIN' THE FRONT DOOR — CANTCHA SEE THE SIGN !
I'M SORRY BOYS —
- BUT, UNFORTUNATELY- I CANNOT READ -
!


...AND YA SAY HE GOES TO SCHOOL ALREADY MRS. GROSS ?
OH SURE!- AND NOT KINDERGARTEN NEITHER !
HE'S IN THE FIRST GRADE AND THEY'RE TEACHING HIM GUZINTA NOW !
?
COPYRIGHT 1958 VAN TINE FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.
GUZINTA! WHAT'S THAT ?- I NEVER HEARD OF IT !
WHAT? YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT GUZINTA IS !!
TWO GUZINTA FOUR- FOUR GUZINTA EIGHT, EIGHT GUZINTA SIXTEEN- CATCH ON ?
ART HELFANT

SNORKY
I GOTTA RAISE A HALF A BUCK TO GO TO THAT CLAMBAKE THE BOYS ARE HAVIN' TONIGHT !! I'M EVEN WILLIN' TO WORK FOR IT!
SAY, LEFTY, YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKIN' FOR--I'M TRYIN' TO RAISE SOME DOUGH!
SO WHAT?
SHINE 5¢
SO.. SO HOW ABOUT KNOCKIN' OFF AND LET ME TAKE OVER YOUR BUSINESS? I'LL GO FIFTY-FIFTY WITH YA ON WHAT I MAKE !!
YA KNOW YOU'LL NEED A LICENSE FOR THIS JOB- THE LAST TIME YA TRIED IT, YA GOT RUN IN!
AW, I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON THAT....
....AND IF I SEE A COP COMIN' I'LL SCRAM!
OKAY, BUT DON'T FORGET THIS DEAL IS STRICTLY ON A PERCENTAGE BASIS!
SHINE 5¢
GOOD NIGHT, A COP! HE'S SPOTTED ME !! HERE HE COMES--I GOTTA THINK FAST!
WHAT D'YA SAY, OFFICER, HAVE A SHINE? THEY'RE FREE FOR COPS !!
WELL.. ER-R..
1-24
..OKAY, I'LL TAKE A FREE SHINE- BUT NOT HERE IN PUBLIC - COME WITH ME !!
SHINE
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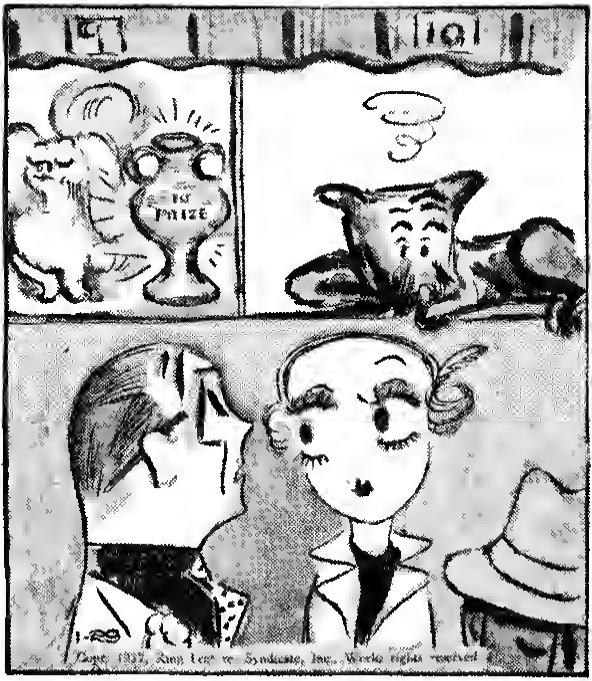
Diary of a Good Girl

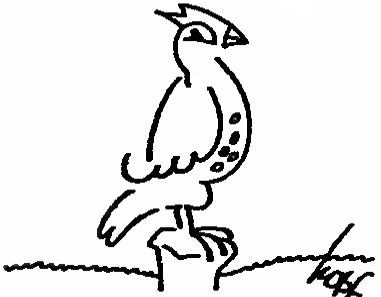
By MELISSE



"Each time he loses, he just goes to pieces."

Animalgrams

by GEORGE HOPF



7 A.M.
LITTLE QUAIL,
PARKED ON A POST.
6 P.M.
SAME LITTLE QUAIL,
PARKED ON TOAST.

BEST COMICS

The Philadelphia Inquirer
PUBLIC LEDGER
SUNDAY, MARCH 7, 1937

BEST COMICS

BIG Chief WAHOO

UGH! MAKE UM MARCH WIND!

3-7-37

By SAUNDERS and WOGGON

THANK YOU KINDLY FOR HAULING US SO FAR. I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION!

WELL, I GOT A FLAT TIRE ON MY FLIVVER— COULD YOU FIX THAT?

WHY CERTAINLY! ALWAYS HAPPY TO HELP A FELLOW MORTAL IN DISTRESS

OH WAHOO!

SOME DAY GUSTO STRAIN MY BACK! BIG DOUGHNUT STICKUM TIGHT!

TO GET IT OFF, YOU NEED A HAMMER—USE YOUR HEAD, CHIEF!

HEAD TOO HARD— BUST UM TIRE!

HEY! I FOUND THIS IN THE CAR. YOU CAN HAMMER WITH IT!

FINE BUSINESS! NOW THE TIRE'S PATCHED AND WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO PUMP IT UP WITH!

CHIEF WAHOO, YOUR STUPIDITY LEAVES ME SPEECHLESS! IT'S UP TO YOU TO FIND SOME WAY TO PUT AIR IN THAT TIRE!

HUMPH! SWIG UM KA-ZOWIE KURE-ALL BE ONLY ONE BOTTLE JOB!

KA-ZOWIE KURE-ALL INDIAN MEDICINE

SPOUT TOO LITTLE TO GET UM BIG WIND IN! TRY UM ANYHOW!

BANG!

UGH! TOO MUCH ZOWIE IN KA-ZOWIE!

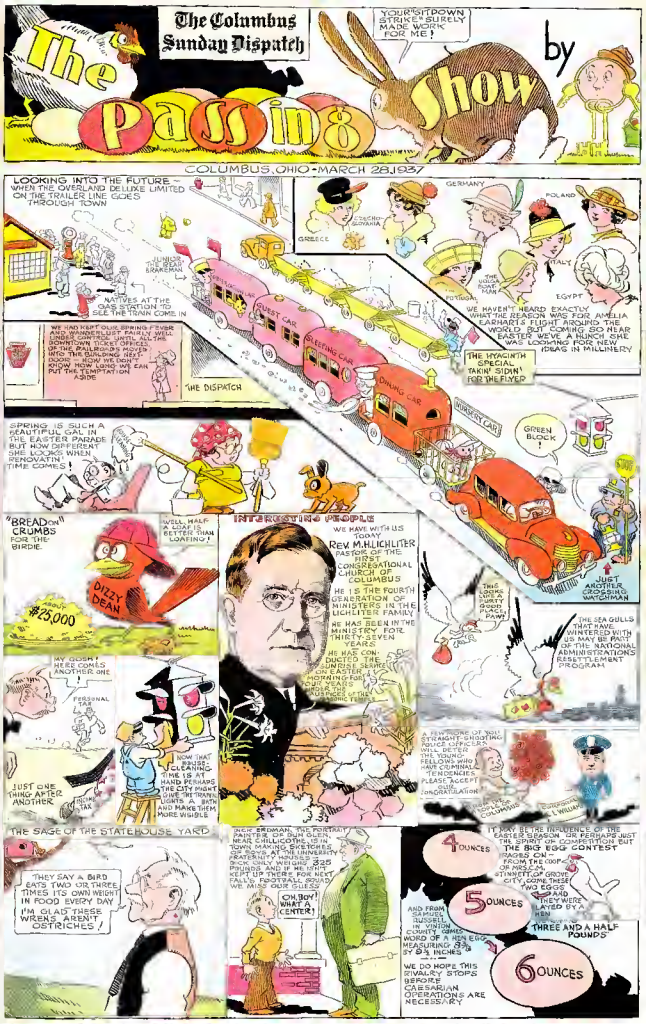
Indian SLANGO

FOUNTAIN PEN is 'Squirt-Um-Words'

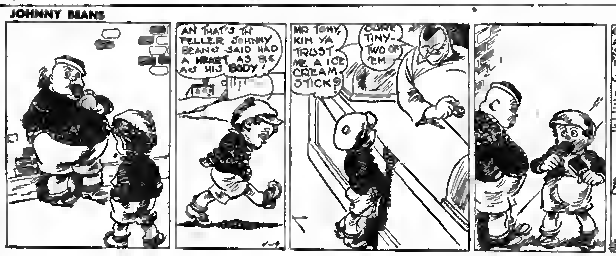
FRIED EGG is 'Sunrise-In-White-Cloud'

MAIL IN YOUR INDIAN SLANGOS TO "CHIEF WAHOO" IN CARE OF THIS PAPER

OH DAISY! MY CLUB IS BROADCASTING ON THE RADIO TONIGHT - AND I'M GOING TO MAKE A SPEECH!
SWELL!
WELL, I'M OFF! WISH ME LUCK!
I'LL BE LISTENIN' ON THE RADIO!
NEXT WILL BE A TALK BY MISS DOTTY DAWN ON "THE BACHELOR GIRL'S BUDGET"
'YE GODS! I HAD A TALK ALL PREPARED AND I'VE LEFT IT AT HOME!
HEY DAISY!! BRING OVER MY SPEECH!!
?


The Columbus Sunday Dispatch
The Passing Show
by
YOUR'S IT DOWN STRIKE? SURELY MADE WORK FOR ME!
COLUMBUS, OHIO - MARCH 28, 1937
LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE — WHEN THE OVERLAND DELUXE LIMITED ON THE TRAILER LINE GOES THROUGH TOWN
JUNIOR BRAKEMAN
NATIVES AT THE OUR STATION TO SEE THE TRAIN COME IN
OBSERVATION CAR
REST CAR
SLEEPING CAR
DINING CAR
BAGGAGE CAR
THE DISPATCH
GREECE
EGYPT
ITALY
POLAND
GERMANY
WE HAVEN'T HEARD EXACTLY WHAT THE REASON WAS THAT AMELIA EARHART'S FLIGHT AROUND THE WORLD WAS POSTPONED, SO HERE ARE A FEW MORE NEW IDEAS IN MILLINERY
THE HYACINTH SPECIAL — TAKIN' SIDIN' FOR THE FLYER
WE HAD KEPT OUR SPRING FEVER AND WINTER'S LIST FAIRLY WELL LONG UNTO THE UNTIL ALL THE WINDOWS WERE WASHED, BUT OF COURSE, RAILROADS MOVED INTO THE BUILDING NEXT DOOR, SO WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN PUT THE TEMPTATION ASIDE
SPRING IS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GAL IN THE EASTER PARADE BUT NOW DIFFERENT SHE LOOKS WHEN RENOVATION TIME COMES!
GREEN BLOCK!
JUST ANOTHER CROSSING WATCHMAN
BREAD and CRUMBS
FOR THE BIRDIE.
WELL, HALF LOAF IS BETTER THAN LOAFING!
DIZZY DEAN
ABOUT $25,000
INTERESTING PEOPLE
WE HAVE WITH US TODAY
REV. M. LLIGHLITER
PASTOR OF THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF COLUMBUS
HE IS THE FOURTH GENERATION OF MINISTERS IN THE LIGHLITER FAMILY
HE HAS BEEN IN THE MINISTRY FOR THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS
HE HAS CONDUCTED THE SUNRISE SERVICE ON EASTER MORNING FOR FOUR HOURS THE PAST THREE YEARS
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO PARK
THE SEA GULLS THAT HAVE WINTERED WITH US MAY BE PART OF THE NATIONAL ADMINISTRATIONS RESETTLEMENT PROGRAM
MY CHUM HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE
PERSONAL TAX
JUST ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER
NOW THAT SPRING CLEANING TIME IS AT HAND PERHAPS THE CITY MAINT. DEPARTMENT LIGHTS A BATH AND MAKES THEM MORE VISIBLE
A FEATURE OF YOUR EASTER SHOPPING POLICE OFFICERS WILL BE ON DUTY TO PROTECT FELLOWS WHO HAVE CRIMINAL TENDENCIES
PLEASE ACCEPT CONSOLATION
THE SAGE OF THE STATEHOUSE YARD
THEY SAY A BIRD EATS TWO OR THREE TIMES ITS OWN WEIGHT IN FOOD EVERY DAY
I'M GLAD THESE WRENS AREN'T OSTRICHES!
HENRY BRADMAN, THE PORTRAIT PAINTER, IS FROM QUEEN, NEAR CHILLICOTHE. HE IS 6 FEET, 3 INCHES TALL, AT 25 IS IN THE FRATERNITY HOUSE ROCK AT OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY. HE'S NOT MARRIED YET, BUT FINALLY ADMITS THAT HE MISS OUR SUES
OH BOY! WHAT A CENTER!
4 OUNCES
5 OUNCES
6 OUNCES
IT MAY BE THE INFLUENCE OF THE EASTER SEASON, OR PERHAPS JUST THE SPIRIT OF COMPETITION, BUT THE BIG EGG CONTEST
IMAGES CAME FROM THE COOP
CITY SLICKER
STINKEY OF GROVE CITY
SOME THESE TWO EGGS
AND THEY WERE LAYED BY A HEN
THREE AND A HALF POUNDS
AND FROM SAMUEL RUSSELL IN VINTON COMES THE NUMBER WORD OF A GIANT EGG MEASURING 9¾ BY 8¾ INCHES
WE DON'T THINK THIS RIVALRY STOPS BEFORE SOME AMERICAN OPERATIONS ARE NECESSARY

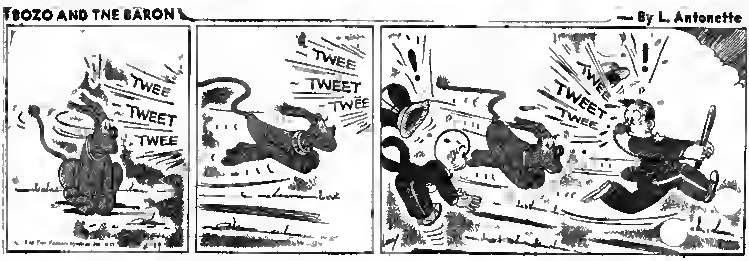
JOHNNY BEANS — By Gene Carr


AN THAT'S TH FELLER JOHNNY BEANS SAIS HAD A MEANT AS BIG AS HIS BODY
MO TONY, KIM YA GROST ME A ICE CREAM STICK?
CURSE TINY - TWO OR 'EM
GOSH - I CAN'T LOOK AT THEM ICE CREAM STICKS AGAIN - I'M GONNA GET A FUDGE SODA WIT WHIP CREAM

BARON MUNCHAUSEN — By Fred Nordley

WHILE THIS ETHIC BEAR REFLECTED IN THE COMPLEXION OF THINGS -
I UNHESITANTLY SWUNG A POWERFUL ROUNDHOUSE BETWEEN ITS EYES -
MY APARTMENT WAS LOATH TO LEAVE ITS PRISTREATE MATE
BUT MY RATHER SUPERIOR WILL SOON DOMINATED LOCOMOTION AT FIRST WAS QUITE AWKWARD AND CONFUSING

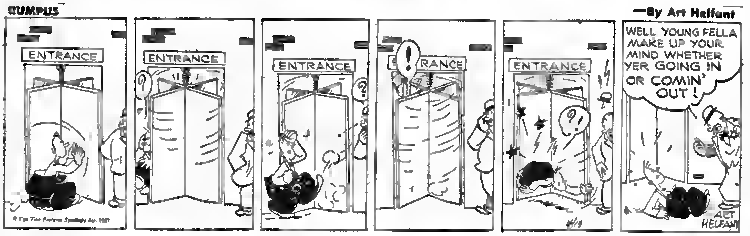
BOZO AND THE BARON — By L. Antonette



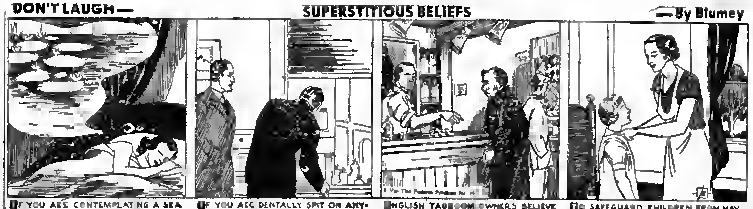
KITTY KELLY AND NELLIE SHANNON — By Bo

KITTY HAS A DAY OFF - SO SHE AND NELLIE ARE OFF TO THE RACES AT SANTA ANITA
HAVE A GOOD TIME AND PUT THIS $500 ON "MOONSTONE" FOR ME
WHAT HORSE WAS IT MR STARR WANTED TO BET ON? --OOOH! HERE IT IS — WHAT A FUNNY NAME!
HERE MR STARR "BEDROCK" WON AT 25-1 WASN'T THAT SWELL?
BUT "MOONSTONE" LOST
O-O-H! I'M SORRY-I GOT THE NAME WRONG!

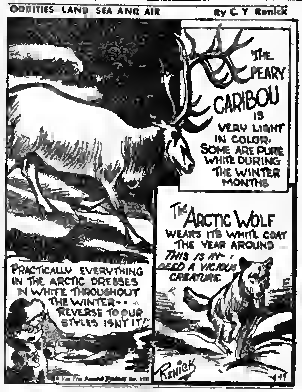
STUMPUS — By Art Helfant



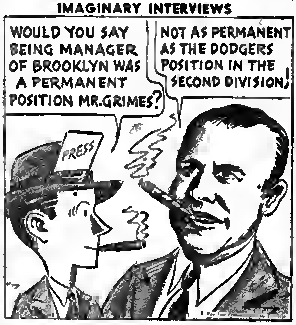
DON'T LAUGH — SUPERSTITIOUS BELIEFS — By Blumey


IF YOU ARE CONTEMPLATING A SEA TRIP AND YOU DREAM OF WATER LILIES, GIVE UP YOUR TRIP AS YOU WILL BE IN DANGER AT SEA.
IF YOU ARE MENTALLY SPIT ON ANY-ONE YOU WILL HAVE BAD LUCK.
ENGLISH TAVERN OWNERS BELIEVE THAT IT IS EXTREMELY UNLUCKY TO SELL WHISKEY ON CREDIT.
TO SAFEGUARD CHILDREN FROM HAV-ING FITS, SO MANY MOTHERS HAVE THEM WEAR AMBER NECKLACES.

ODDITIES LAND SEA AND AIR — By C. Y. Remick


THE PEARY CARIBOU IS VERY LIGHT IN COLOR. SOME ARE PURE WHITE DURING THE WINTER MONTHS
THE ARCTIC WOLF WEARS ITS WHITE COAT THE YEAR AROUND THIS IS AN ADAPTED ARCTIC CREATURE
PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING IN THE ARCTIC DRESSES IN WHITE THROUGHOUT THE WINTER... REVERSE TO OUR STYLES ISN'T IT?
Remick

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS


WOULD YOU SAY BEING MANAGER OF BROOKLYN WAS A PERMANENT POSITION MR. GRIMES?
NOT AS PERMANENT AS THE DODGERS POSITION IN THE SECOND DIVISION.
PRESS

HERE 'N THERE — By Gene Carr

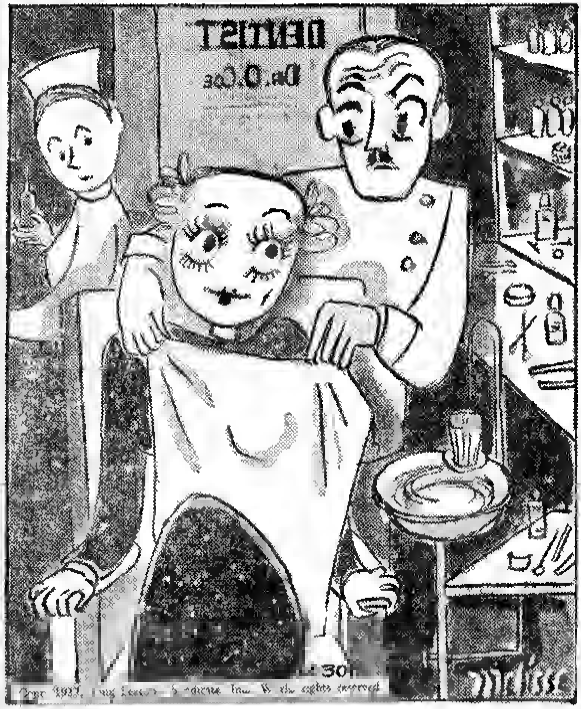
"There—Just like the Duke of Windsor would it!"

FOLLIES OF THE GREAT—By Gottlin & Thornike

AVILDA, BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER OF THE KING OF GOTHLAND FOUGHT HER LOVER KING SIGAR AT SEA AND LOST THE BATTLE AND HER HEART!
LA FONTAINE THE CELEBRATED FRENCH AUTHOR, WAS SO ABSENT MINDED, HE ONCE ATTENDED THE BURIAL OF A FRIEND.
DAVID BELASCO, NOTED PRODUCER, WATCHED DINERS EAT AND THEN ORDERED THE SAME HE SUFFERED FROM INDIGESTION!
-AND SOME HOURS LATER HE CALLED TO VISIT HIM!

Diary of a Good Girl

By MELISSE



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"Don't give me laughing-gas today. I'm in a bad mood."

JOE OL' BOY, I WANT TO SAY YOU'VE BEEN A MIGHTY GOOD FRIEND TO ME ALL THESE YEARS — YOU'VE ALWAYS KEPT ME A LEAP AHEAD OF THE LANDLORD — IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU I MIGHT BE SWINGING A PICK AND SHOVEL!
LISTEN VIC — THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN GOOD TO ME! YOU'VE TREATED ME LIKE A HUMAN BEING — YOU'VE NEVER BOUNCED BRICKS AN' ROLLING PINS OFF MY HEAD AND I APPRECIATE THAT — IT'S FIFTY FIFTY OL' MAN !!
VIC

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

Greatest Circulation in the World

"The Nation's Reading Habit"

[illegible]

Sunday, June 13, 1937

Guests We Never Invite Again

By the Brilliant Satirist

FISH

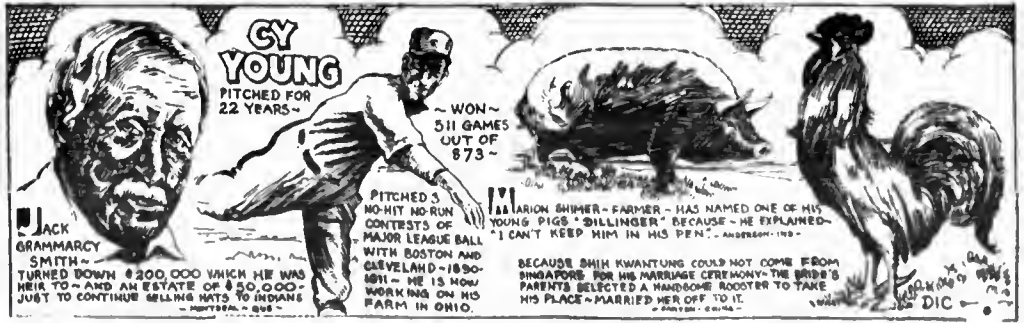
Ladies With Pet Dogs — "Oh, Naughty! Naughty! Auntie Will Never Invite You Again"

Young Guest Who Uses Your Phone For Very Long Distance Calls to His Girl Friend

Fat Guest Who Borrowed Your Hubby's [illegible] Has Said: "I'm So Sorry Darling, Your Bathing Suit Has Burst—It Must Have Been Rotten, My Dear"

Nervy Guest Who Learns to Drive in Your Car—

Lady Guest Who Takes Your Cook From You—"Well, Darling, She Was Going to Leave You at the End of the Month Anyway"

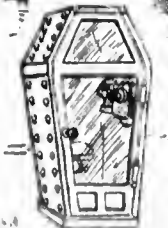

CY YOUNG
PITCHED FOR 22 YEARS ~
~ WON ~ 511 GAMES OUT OF 873 ~
PITCHED 3 NO-HIT NO-RUN CONTESTS OF MAJOR LEAGUE BALL WITH BOSTON AND CLEVELAND ~ 1890-1911 ~ HE IS NOW WORKING ON HIS FARM IN OHIO.
JACK GRAMMARCY SMITH ~ TURNED DOWN $200,000 WHICH HE WAS HEIR TO ~ AND AN ESTATE OF $50,000 ~ JUST TO CONTINUE SELLING HATS TO INDIANS ~ PONTIAC, ~ QUE ~
MARION SHIMER ~ FARMER ~ HAS NAMED ONE OF HIS YOUNG PIGS "DILLINGER" BECAUSE ~ HE EXPLAINED ~ "I CAN'T KEEP HIM IN HIS PEN." ~ ANDERSON, IND ~
BECAUSE SHIH KWANTUNG COULD NOT COME FROM SINGAPORE FOR HIS MARRIAGE CEREMONY ~ THE BRIDE'S PARENTS SELECTED A HANDSOME ROOSTER TO TAKE HIS PLACE ~ MARRIED HER OFF TO IT.
DIC

ODDITIES OF THE NEWS

— By Dic

HENRY SMITH FLEEING POLICE~ SMASHED HIS HEAD AGAINST AN AWNING BRACE SO HARD HE BROKE TWO RIBS

• OAKLAND, CALIF.



A CASKET TELEPHONE BOOTH IS USED AT ANDREW'S PLACE A LUNCHROOM IN BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

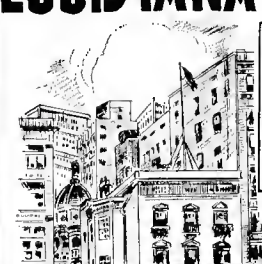
A PULLET HAS ADOPTED SEVEN BABY RABBITS ~ WHERE THEY CAME FROM NOBODY KNOWS ~ MRS. ALBERT E BROWN FOUND THE BUNNYS IN THE NEST UNDER THE CHICKEN'S WINGS •

ROBERT SANTNER A YOUNG AUSTRALIAN SWALLOWED BLAZING COAL ~ DANCED BAREFOOT ON BROKEN GLASS, ALLOWED A SURGEON TO SEW BUTTONS INTO HIS FLESH WITHOUT APPEARING TO SUFFER DISCOMFORT ~ WELL~

DIC

LOUISIANA LORE and LEGEND

By ROY RAYMOND



NESTLED AMONGST NEW ORLEANS' SKYSCRAPERS ON CANAL STREET IN THE HEART OF THE BUSINESS SECTION STANDS THE BOSTON CLUB, ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUBS IN THE SOUTH. THIS CLUB WAS FOUNDED IN 1841 AND DERIVES ITS NAME FROM THE CARD GAME "BOSTON" WHICH WAS MUCH IN VOGUE AT THAT TIME.

THIS BUILDING WAS ONCE THE RESIDENCE OF THE NOTED DR. W.N. MERCER....

LOUISIANA HAS TEN MILLION ACRES OF WET LANDS:: THE GREATEST NATURAL FISH HATCHERIES IN THE WORLD

::SUGGESTED BY THE NEW ORLEANS ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE

MARGARET STATUE

AT MARGARET PLACE NEW ORLEANS

CAMPS BRYTANIA AND CALLIOPE STREETS

ERECTED IN HONOR OF MARGARET HAUGHERY

THE FIRST STATUE ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF A WOMAN IN THE UNITED STATES.

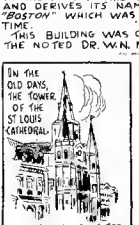
THE TALE OF THE TAIL-LESS KITTIES.

MRS. AGNES SCHINDLER, OF BATON ROUGE, LA., OWNS THREE KITTENS THAT WERE BORN WITHOUT TAILS.....

SUGGESTED BY MRS. C.J. JETER OF 3606 FRANKLIN AVE., NO. 16.

THE CHOUPIQUE OF LOUISIANA

THIS ANCIENT FISH DATES BACK IN ITS FAMILY HISTORY TO THE TIME OF THE DINOSAURS AND IS TODAY THE SINGLE LIVING MEMBER OF AN ENTIRE ORDER OF FISHES. THE CHOUPIQUE IS A NEST BUILDER. THEY CAN LIVE IN WHAT IS PRACTICALLY LIQUID MUD AND THEY HAVE ACTUALLY BEEN PLOUGHED UP IN THE LOWLAND FIELDS OF LOUISIANA WEEKS AFTER FLOODWATERS HAVE FALLEN AND WHEN THE LAND HAS BECOME DRY ENOUGH FOR CULTIVATION TO BEGIN.....::DEPT. OF CONSERVATION OF LOUISIANA::



ON THE OLD DAYS, THE TOWER OF THE ST. LOUIS CATHEDRAL WAS USED AS A POST FOR A WATCHMAN TO DISCOVER FIRES IN THE CITY.

A CHICKEN HATCHED WITH FIVE TOES ON EACH FOOT IS OWNED BY STUART FALCON, ::DONALDSONVILLE, LA.::

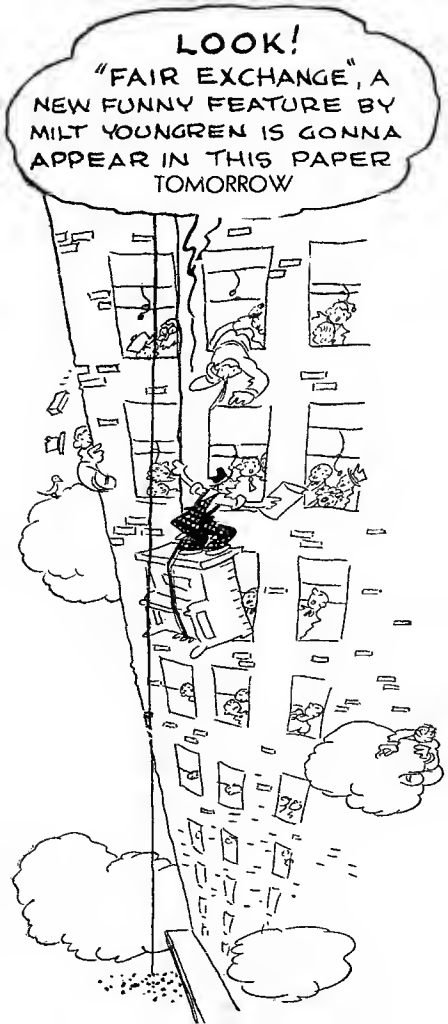
TWO BOYS OF NEW ORLEANS RECENTLY FOUND OVER 100 INDIAN ARROWHEADS ON THE SMALL ISLAND WHERE THE AUTOMOBILE FERRY ONCE PLIED BETWEEN THE RIGOLETS AND HOWZE BEACH

MRS. R.L. HAMMOND, OF 3920 CHEVERST, NEW ORLEANS, WRITES THAT SHE REMEMBERS "WHEN FOLKS USED TO DRINK MUDDY MISSISSIPPI RIVER WATER. THEY WOULD PUT PEACH STONES IN THE BUCKET TO CLARIFY THE WATER"

STALE BREAD" EMILE A. LACOUMBE, OF 2723 IBERVILLE STREET, NEW ORLEANS, IS ONE OF THE ORIGINATORS OF "JAZZ MUSIC" HE ORGANIZED THE SPASM BAND COMPOSED OF NEGROBOYS WHO PLAYED HOMEMADE INSTRUMENTS BEFORE THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

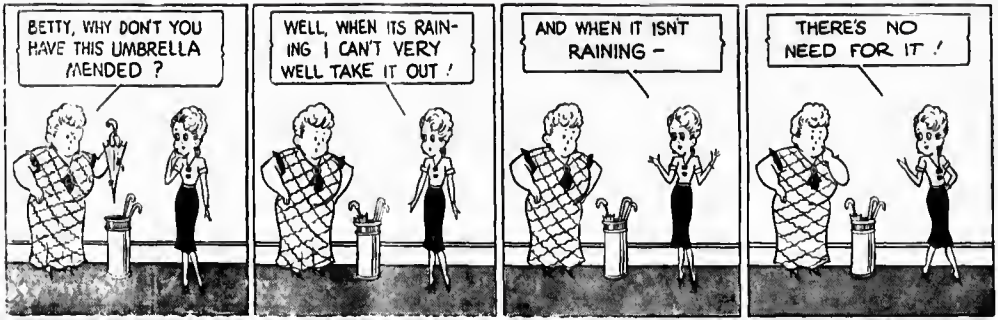
THEIR MUSIC IS SAID TO HAVE PAVED THE WAY FOR MODERN "JAZZ"

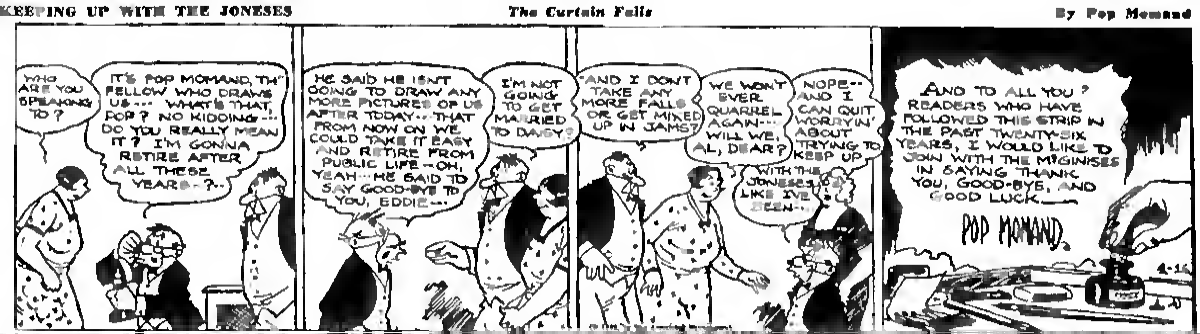
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT LOUISIANA THAT IS ODD? SEND IN YOUR IDEAS. WHEN POSSIBLE A PICTURE, PHOTOGRAPH, OR ILLUSTRATION OF THE SUBJECT SHOULD BE INCLUDED - ADDRESS ROY RAYMOND, CARE THE TIMES-PICAYUNE...


LOOK!
"FAIR EXCHANGE", A NEW FUNNY FEATURE BY MILT YOUNGREN IS GONNA APPEAR IN THIS PAPER TOMORROW

Just A 'Leaf' Of Absence + + + By Argens

BETTY BRIGHTEYES — By Bill Seidcheck


BETTY, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE THIS UMBRELLA MENDED ?
WELL, WHEN ITS RAINING I CAN'T VERY WELL TAKE IT OUT !
AND WHEN IT ISN'T RAINING –
THERE'S NO NEED FOR IT !


WHO ARE YOU SPEAKING TO?
IT'S POP MOMAND, TH' FELLOW WHO DRAWS US--- WHAT'S THAT, POP? NO KIDDING--- DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT? I'M GONNA RETIRE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--?--
HE SAID HE ISN'T GOING TO DRAW ANY MORE PICTURES OF US AFTER TODAY--THAT FROM NOW ON WE COULD TAKE IT EASY AND RETIRE FROM PUBLIC LIFE--OH, YEAH--HE SAID TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOU, EDDIE---
I'M NOT GOING TO GET MARRIED TO DAISY?
AND I DON'T TAKE ANY MORE FALLS OR GET MIXED UP IN JAMS?
WE WON'T EVER QUARREL AGAIN--- WILL WE, AL, DEAR?
NOPE--AND I CAN QUIT WORRYIN' ABOUT TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH THE JONESES, LIKE I'VE BEEN--
AND TO ALL YOU? READERS WHO HAVE FOLLOWED THIS STRIP IN THE PAST TWENTY-SIX YEARS, I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN WITH THE MGINISES IN SAYING THANK YOU, GOOD-BYS, AND GOOD LUCK.
POP MOMAND.
4-11

Animalgrams

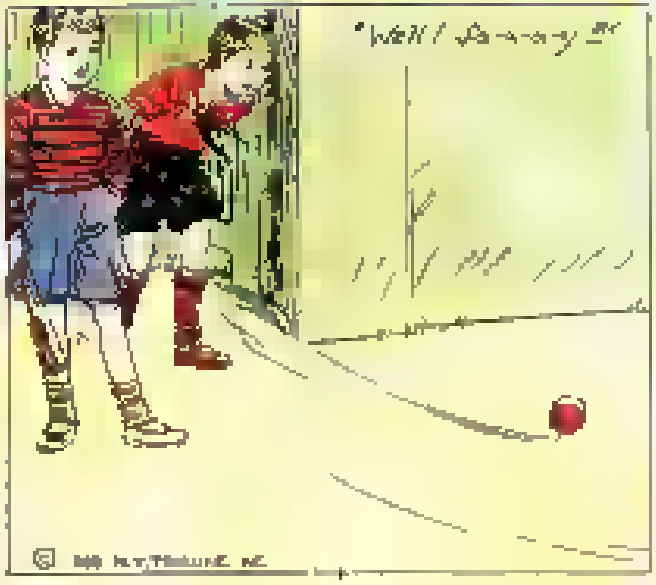
by GEORGE HOPF

"SAID THIS JUICY ORANGE,
'LIFE IS JUST A SHAM.—
WHEN HOUSEWIFE DOES HER CANNING,
I'M ALWAYS IN A JAM!"

TERRY

"LOST and FOUND!"

by Dale Messick



Don Winslow of the Navy **War vs. Peace** **By Frank V. Martinek**

HELP! DON HELP!
GREAT HEAVENS! SOMETHING'S DRAGGING MERCEDES DOWN THAT LADDER!
OVER THE RAIL, RED! WE'LL STOP THAT GAME!!
OH! HE'S GOING OVERBOARD!
THE RAT! THIS WILL SHOW HIM!!
HOLY MACKEREL! I'VE GOT IT NOW, FOLKS-- I SHOULD HAVE GRABBED HIM INSTEAD-- THAT'S THE SCORPION HIMSELF!
WINSLOW'S ENEMY ESCAPES BUT HE'S FELT THE PUNCH BEHIND DON'S SLOGAN WAR DOESN'T PAY

NEWSPAPERS PRINT THIS STRIP

Eight months to a year before publication, the "Don Winslow of the Navy" cartoons are planned out by Author Frank V. Martinek (right). He writes the continuity, turns it over to Artist Carl Hammond (center), whose sketches are filled in by Leon Beroth (left)

Here Artist Leon Beroth puts the finishing touches on "The Scorpion"—something that Don Winslow has never been able to do! Week-day strips are finished seven weeks in advance of publication. Sunday pages are made up a full nine weeks ahead of time

A STRIP BECOMES A SCRIPT

"DON WINSLOW," archtype of all that stands for U. S. Navy tradition and honor, first appeared in a cartoon strip in May, 1934, and went on the air for the first time in March, 1936. Today, "Don Winslow" is a cartoon strip-radio program character reaching the eyes of newspaper-reading youngsters in more than 200 American cities, the ears of countless other youngsters Monday through Friday over NBC. Creator of Winslow is Lieutenant-Commander Frank V. Martinek of the U. S. Naval Reserve, an officer whose thorough background—he is a veteran of the Naval Intelligence Service—shows clearly in both cartoon and radio program. A firm believer in the value of peace education for the young, Martinek places emphasis on his hero's efforts to thwart international spies, sees to it that warlike achievements are kept well in the background. Young people who follow Hero Don Winslow on the air have been given a liberal lesson in preparedness for peace through "Don Winslow's Squadron of Peace," an organization pledged to circumvent the plots of international war-makers like "The Scorpion," Don's traditional enemy and villain of both cartoon strip and radio program. More than 10,000 "Peace Ships"—groups of boys and girls who are affiliated with the "Squadron of Peace"—are in existence today. Distinguished for its timeliness, the Don Winslow radio program has on several occasions "beat the news," utilizing as dramatic material various international crises weeks before actual incidents appeared on the front pages of the world's newspapers. Accuracy is another factor upon which Don Winslow's creator places great emphasis. Technical authenticity of both cartoon strip and radio program is maintained by constant research and careful attention to current developments. There is no exact parallel of dramatic action between Don Winslow of the newspapers and his radio counterpart. Plots for the radio drama, taken from the cartoon strip, are sometimes given slightly different treatment, and material may be taken from current strips, from those of four years ago, or even from strips not to be published for a month or more!

Exclusive Radio Guide Photographs by Gene Lester

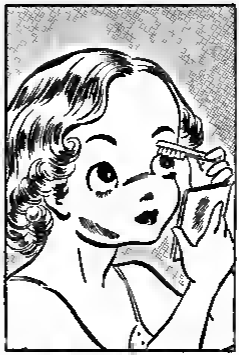
Ace Drummond -:- -:- By Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker

"YES, WE'VE GOT THE STORY--BIRD ESCAPED FROM SCIENTIST'S OBSERVATION CAMP---FLEW EAST AND WAS SIGHTED OVER CITY AT ELEVEN A.M. TODAY!
CITY EDITOR
WHAT? BIRD RIPPED TOWER OFF DOWNTOWN BANK BUILDING?...BUT HOW CAN WE CAPTURE IT? THIS IS A NEWSPAPER OFFICE, NOT A BIRD SANCTUARY!
TEAR DOWN PAGE ONE AND RUN THIS LEAD:- "METEOGRE MONSTER TERRORIZES EASTERN CITY!"
MANAGING EDITOR
WARNING TO CITIZENS OF OHIO VALLEY! METEOGRE SEEN FLYING OVER THIS AREA AT ONE-TWENTY-FIVE THIS AFTERNOON, ON ITS RAMPAGE ACROSS THE NATION! WAIT!...HERE COMES ANOTHER BULLETIN!
RADIO STATION WYZ
...AT TWO-FORTY-FIVE THIS AFTERNOON, THE MONSTER SWOOPED DOWN ON A FARMHOUSE IN THE MIDDLE-WEST, UPROOTING IT FROM ITS FOUNDATION!..
...A SMALL PLANE, FLYING HIGH OVER THE ROCKIES, AND WITH NO PLACE BELOW TO SET DOWN, ENCOUNTERED THE METEOGRE AT THREE-FIFTEEN P.M. TODAY!...
"FOUR-THIRTY BULLETIN!... THE WINGED MONSTER HAS JUST OVERTURNED A CRUISING YACHT IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN!..
THE ENTIRE NATION IS IN PERIL! WE ARE POWERLESS TO COMBAT THE MENACE!
THESE EVENTS ALL OCCURRED IN THE SAME DAY! THAT MEANS THE METEOGRE CAN FLY AT BETTER THAN 500 MILES PER HOUR!
WAKE UP! WAKE UP! YOU'RE HOLLERING LIKE A SICK CALF!
BUT IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! THE METEOGRE!
YOU MEAN TH' CHOP SUEY AN' TH' MINCE PIE! YOU HAD A NIGHTMARE!
THEN IT WAS ALL A DREAM?... WE'RE NOT DEAD?
I'M NOT SURE... MAYBE WE'RE DEAD AN' WE DON'T KNOW IT!
THE END
KING FEATURES

ALICE IN BEAUTYLAND

By Dorothe Carey

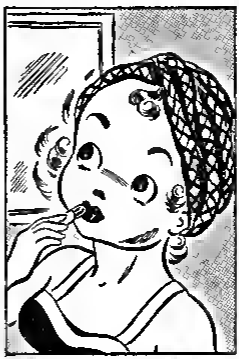
Alice when spending a day out of doors always applies oil on and around her nails to keep them from drying and spilling



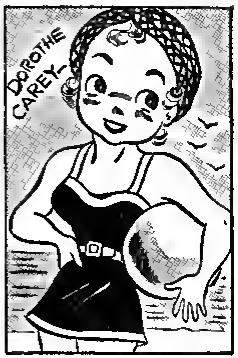
If she's going swimming, waterproof mascara, brushed over with vaseline when set, keeps her lashes from becoming dry in the hot sun

Alice never uses powder outdoors—just a good creamy sun lotion over face, arms and legs to encourage a faint tan and luminous skin.

Alice, thanks to turbans, rolls her hair in curlers, ties on a strip of fishnet, and at the end of the day her hair is perfectly curled.



Alice bans makeup but is lavish with lipstick—a deep, rich red color with an oily base to keep her lips soft and shining.



Now she's off to the beach. Even the medicine ball is part of her plan for beauty . . . to exercise and build up her arm and chest muscles.

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Greatest Circulation in the World
"The Nation's Reading Habit"
Sunday, Aug. 20, 1939

Social Problems

No 4—The Other Woman

by FISH

THE SUNDAY STAR

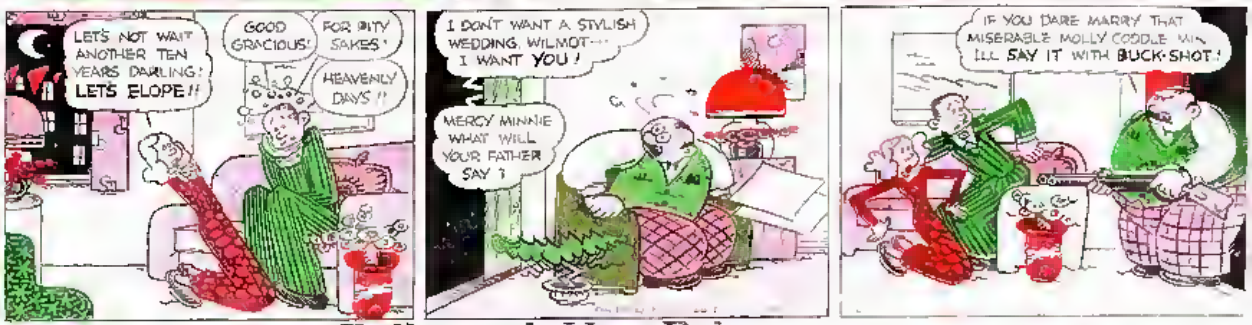
SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1939

Real Life

DON'T LET THE CAMERA KID YOU

BY CLIFF STERRETT

WHY, WILMOT I SCARCELY KNOW YOU!
NEVER-THE-LESS YOURE GONNA BE MY BLUSHING BRIDE!
WHAT WILL FATHER SAY?
A FIG FOR FATHER!
HEH HEH THAT FELLERS GOT SPUNK!
ARENT YOU BEING A BIT IMPULSIVE?
I TAKE WHAT I WANT, WHEN I WANT IT!
MARRIAGE BUREAU
1 MILE


LETS NOT WAIT ANOTHER TEN YEARS DARLING! LETS ELOPE!!
GOOD GRACIOUS!
FOR PITY SAKES!
HEAVENLY DAYS!!
I DONT WANT A STYLISH WEDDING, WILMOT--- I WANT YOU!
MERCY MINNIE WHAT WILL YOUR FATHER SAY?
IF YOU DARE MARRY THAT MISERABLE MOLLY CODDLE WIN ILL SAY IT WITH BUCK-SHOT!

Real Life

Polly and Her Pals

I DONT NEED MY TOP COAT NO MORE COW NEEDS A MUSKET MAW
IT'S OCTOBER FUST FAT-HEAD! YOULL WEAR IT AN LIKE IT
I WISH MAW WOULDNT KEEP MY COATS IN CAMPHOR ALL SUMMER IT AINT EXACTLY MY PET PERFUME!
A TWENTY BY CRACKIE
BOY! OH BOY!
SHES BEEN IN MY POCKET SNCE SPRING AN SUSIE NEVER KNEW IT!
$20
YE SNAPPY CHAPEAU SHOPPE
$18.50
CHAPEAU SHOP
CHAPEAU SHOPPE
$18.50
SMELLS LIKE A DOLLAR CIGAR YOURE SMOKIN SAM
WHERED YGIT THE COSTLY KELLY?
OH! I HAD A LIL BREAK IN THE MARKET!
SOME GUYS HAS ALL THE LUCK, LUKE!
YEAH! EVERY-THING I BUY, GOES FLOOEY!
HELLO? YEAH THIS IS ME MAW WOTS ON YER MIND?
SAMUEL PERKINS PAWNEE
CRASH!
YOU HEAR ME PAW? I PUT A TWENTY DOLLAR BILL IN YOUR OVER COAT POCKET TPAY THE BUTCHERS BILL!

The Seaforth Highlanders, which regiment is connected with the Scottish regiments of old, still wear colorful plaids and kilts. But not for long. New uniforms are being issued to replace the kilts—they will be tight-fitting plaid pants. Sketches on this page were made by Al Fagaly, Vancouver, Wash., artist.